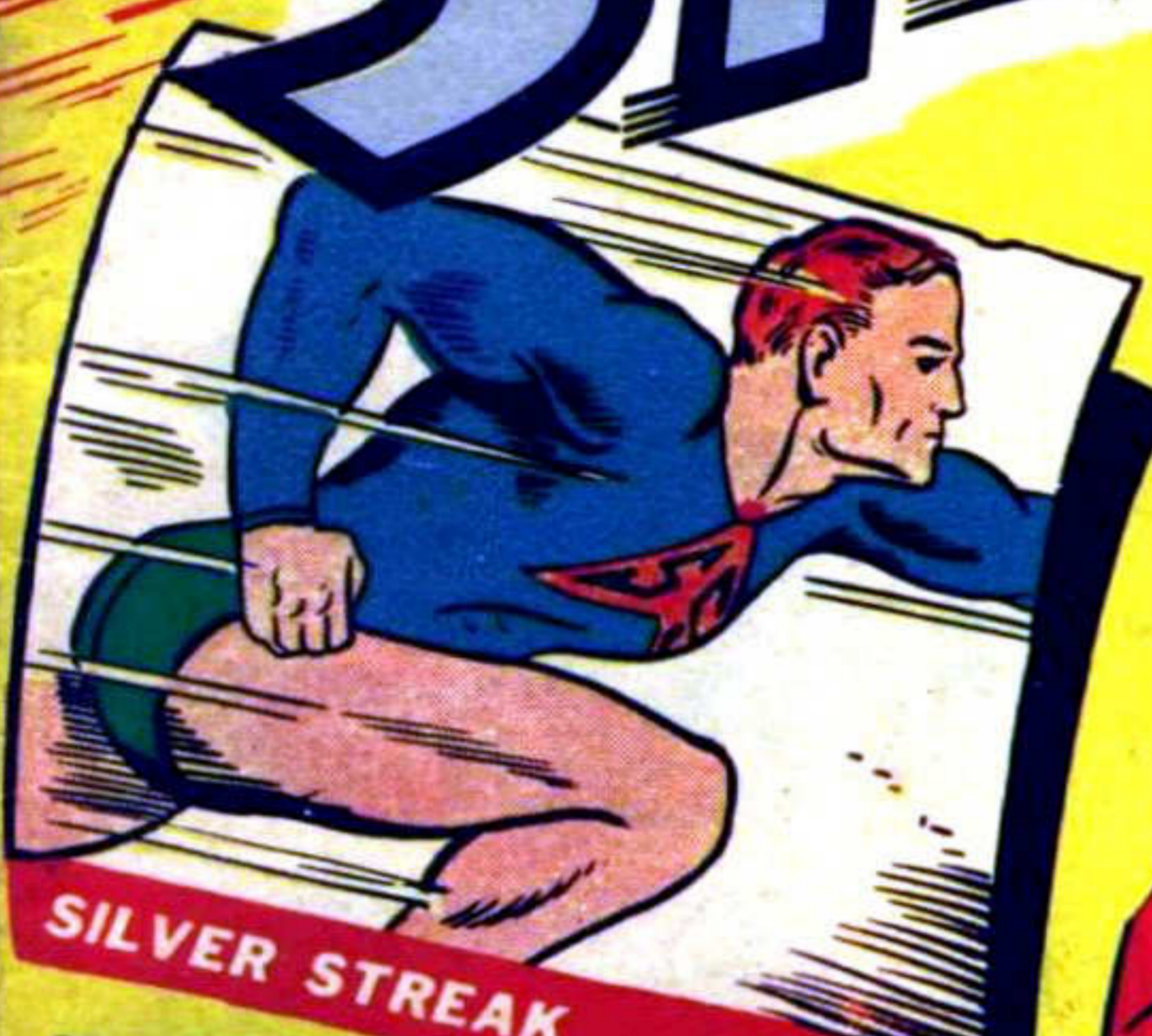


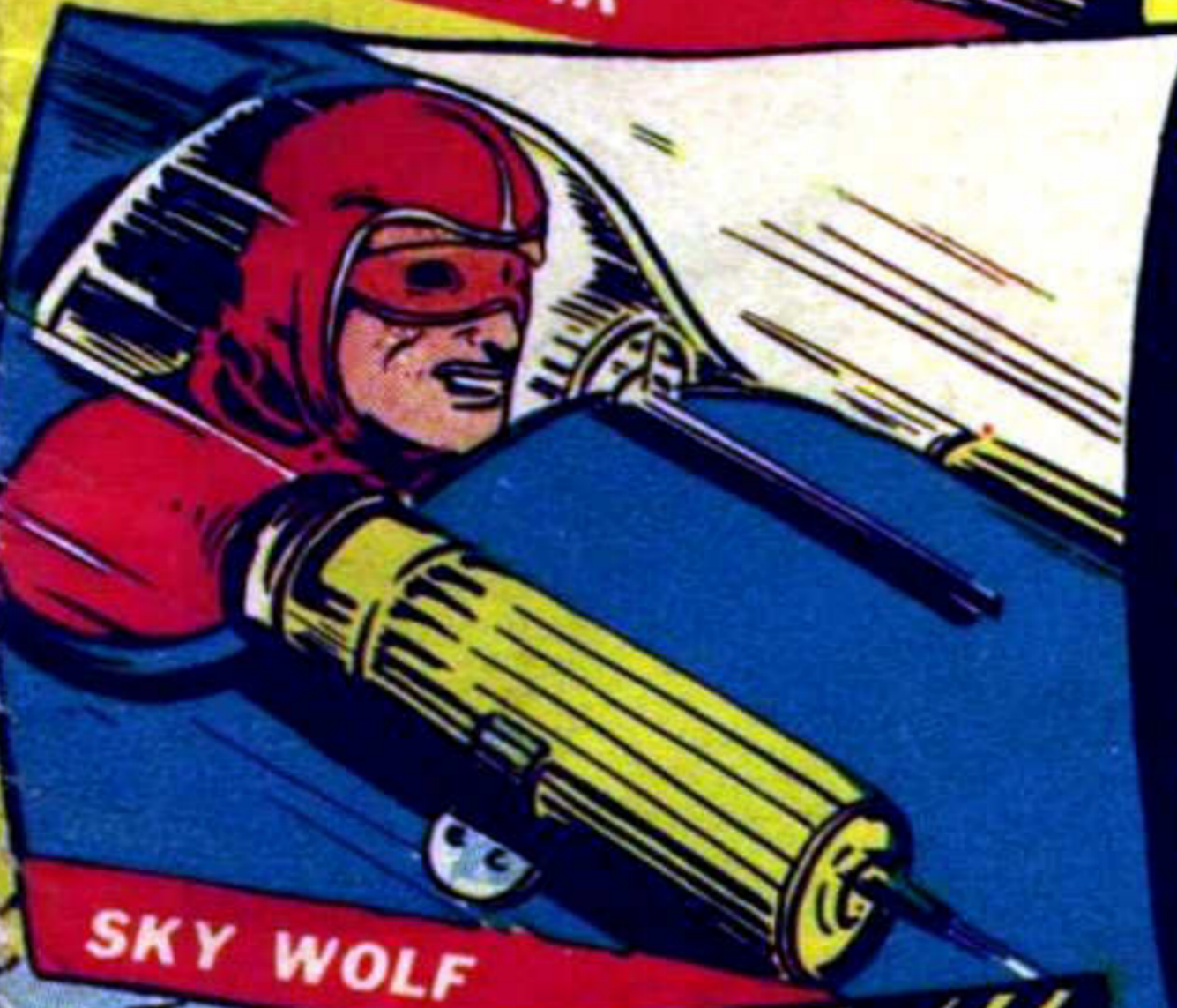
No. 4 — MAY

10¢

SILVER STREAK COMICS



SILVER STREAK



SKY WOLF



DICKIE DEAN



ARHOD
PUBL
VG

DON'T MISS THIS EXCITING ISSUE!
IT'S PACKED WITH THRILLING FEATURES!

Binder



WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM

Charlie Barnet Uses Home Recordo!



Charlie Barnet in his private hotel suite checking a duet by Judy Ellington and Larry Taylor, Vocalists in his band.

You, Too,
Can Make
Your Own
Records If
You Sing
or Play an
Instrument



Judy Ellington heard in Charlie Barnet's Band making a Home Recordo record for her personal album.

MAKE YOUR OWN RECORDS AT HOME

Before spending money for an audition, make a "home record" of your voice or musical instrument and mail it to a reliable agency . . . you might be one of the lucky ones to find fame and success through this easy method of bringing your talents before the proper authorities.



Larry Taylor, Vocalist in Charlie Barnet's Band, listening to a play back of a recording he just made with Home Recordo.

Now a new invention permits you to make a professional-like recording of your own singing, talking or instrument playing. Any one can quickly and easily make phonograph records and play them back at once. Record your voice or your friend's voices. If you play an instrument, you can make a record and you and your friends can hear it as often as you like. You can also record orchestras or favorite radio programs right off the air and replay them whenever you wish.



Everything is included. Nothing else to buy and nothing else to pay. You get complete HOME RECORDING UNIT, which includes special recording needle, playing needles, 6 two-sided unbreakable records. Also guide record and spiral feeding attachment and combination recording and playback unit suitable for recording a skit, voice, instrument or radio broadcast. ADDITIONAL 2-SIDED BLANK RECORDS COST ONLY \$.75 per dozen. (24 sides)

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Charlie Barnet with his arranger, Bill May, often check new arrangements on Home Recordo.

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Send.....additional blank records at \$.75 per dozen. (24 sides)

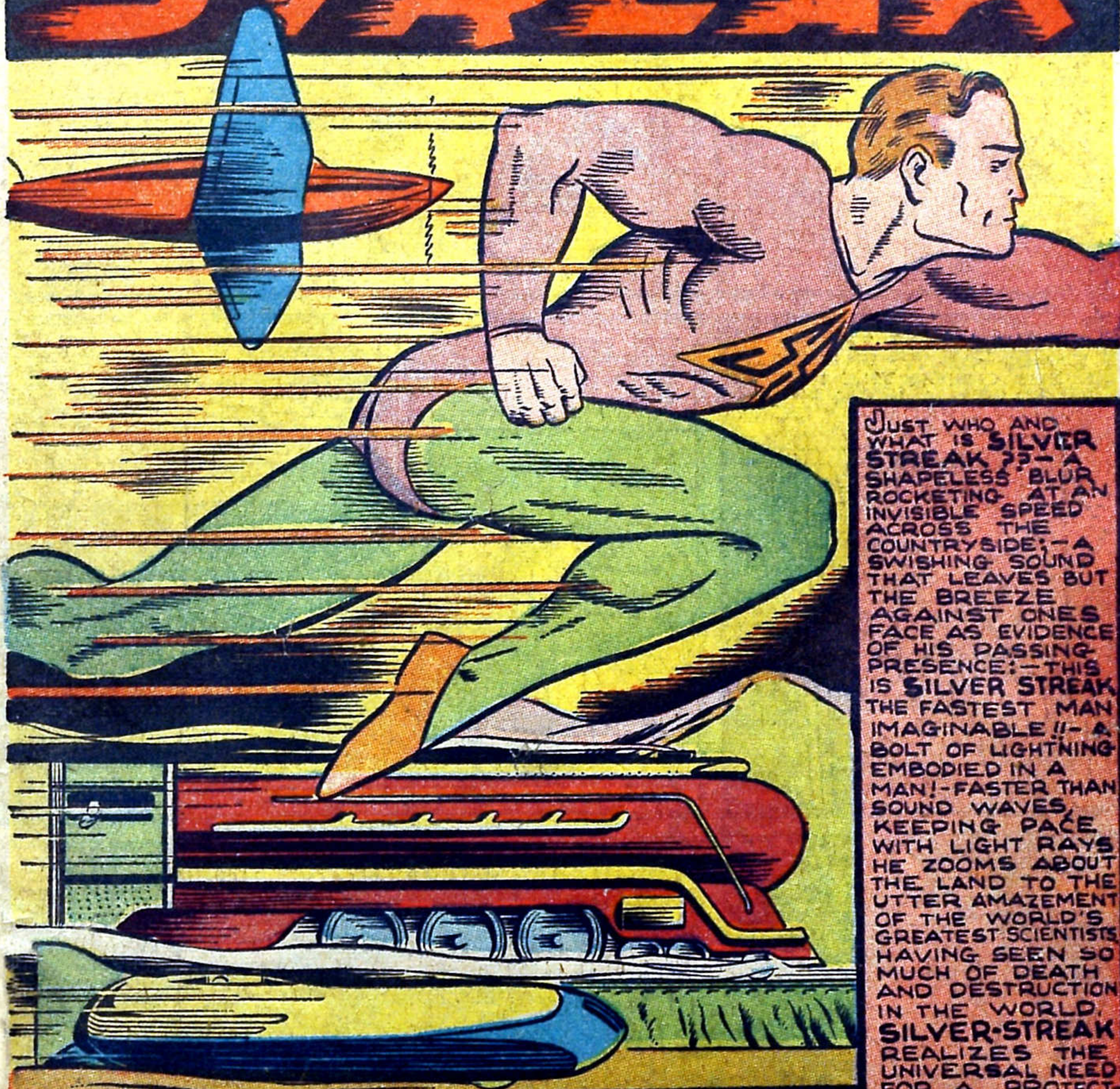
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SILVER STREAK



JUST WHO AND WHAT IS SILVER STREAK?? - A SHAPELESS 'BLUR' ROCKETING AT AN INVISIBLE SPEED ACROSS THE COUNTRYSIDE; - A SWISHING SOUND THAT LEAVES BUT THE BREEZE AGAINST ONE'S FACE AS EVIDENCE OF HIS PASSING-PRESENCE; - THIS IS SILVER STREAK THE FASTEST MAN IMAGINABLE!! - A BOLT OF LIGHTNING EMBODIED IN A MAN! - FASTER THAN SOUND WAVES, KEEPING PACE WITH LIGHT RAYS HE ZOOMS ABOUT THE LAND TO THE UTTER AMAZEMENT OF THE WORLD'S GREATEST SCIENTISTS HAVING SEEN SO MUCH OF DEATH AND DESTRUCTION IN THE WORLD, SILVER-STREAK REALIZES THE UNIVERSAL NEED FOR A PROTECTOR OF RIGHT AND RESOLVES TO USE HIS AMAZING POWERS FOR THE BENEFIT OF MANKIND!!

THE SINISTER ACTIVITIES OF A MAN KNOWN SIMPLY AS "DOC" HAVE BEEN A GREAT DECIDING FACTOR IN SILVER STREAK'S DECISION TO FIGHT CRIME! THE DOC HAS DISCOVERED A PROCESS BY WHICH HE CAN MAGNIFY THE SMALLEST INSECTS TO THE GIGANTIC PROPORTIONS OF MONSTERS. - THESE FREAKS HAVE BEEN TRAINED TO PREY UPON THE PUBLIC AND KEEP THE PEOPLE IN A CONSTANT STATE OF FEAR! IN THIS MANNER HE HAS THREATENED THE VERY EXISTENCE OF CIVILIZATION! - SILVER STREAK HAS SWORN TO GET THE DOC OR DIE IN THE ATTEMPT!

by
Ralph
Johns
...

AT HIS HOME, SILVER STREAK PLANS ACTION.

NOT A SIGN OF THE BUGS FOR A WEEK?— IF SOMETHING DOESN'T TURN UP SOON, I'M GOING OUT ON A SCOUTING EXPED— HELLO MAYBE THAT'S THE POLICE WITH NEWS!

RRRING!!

MR. GOLD STREAK, I PRESUME??

SILVER STREAK JENNY

MR. COPPER STREAK, WE'RE GUARDIANS OF THE CARSON ORPHANAGE. WE'VE HEARD SO MUCH ABOUT YOUR MARRRYLOUS FEATS THAT WE'D LIKE YOU TO TAKE PART IN THE SHOW WE'RE PUTTING ON FOR THE KIDDIES.

BUT—

OK, THANK YOU SO MUCH, MR. IRON STREAK

SILVER, JENNY— SILVER!

NOW ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS TO GIVE A FEW EXAMPLES OF YOUR MARRRYLOUS SPEED. — BE THERE TOMORROW AT SEVEN AND DON'T FORGET TO WEAR THAT MARRRYLOUS COSTUME! — GOOD EVENING, MR. — ER BRASS STREAK!

BUT—

PHEW!! AND I THOUGHT I WAS FAST!! — OH WELL, IT MIGHT CHEER THE KIDDIES UP TO GET A LOOK AT A FUGITIVE FROM A FREAK SHOW! —

THE FOLLOWING EVENING, SILVER STREAK, KEEPS HIS FORCED APPOINTMENT

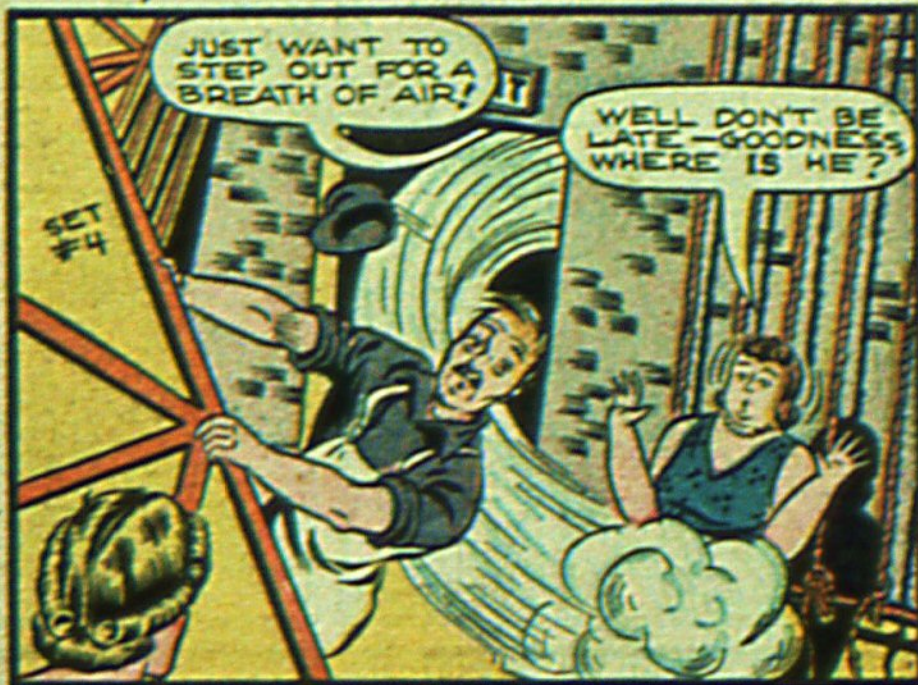
AND NOW, CHILDREN, I WANT YOU TO MEET THE GENTLEMAN THE WHOLE COUNTRY IS TALKING ABOUT — HE SIMPLY BEGGED FOR A CHANCE TO PERFORM FOR YOU! — MR. STEEL STREAK!!

THE NAME IS

THE CHILDREN ARE DELIGHTED AT THIS DISPLAY OF SUPER-SPEED

SILVER STREAK!!

SILVER STREAK'S PERFORMANCE LASTS A GOOD TEN MINUTES



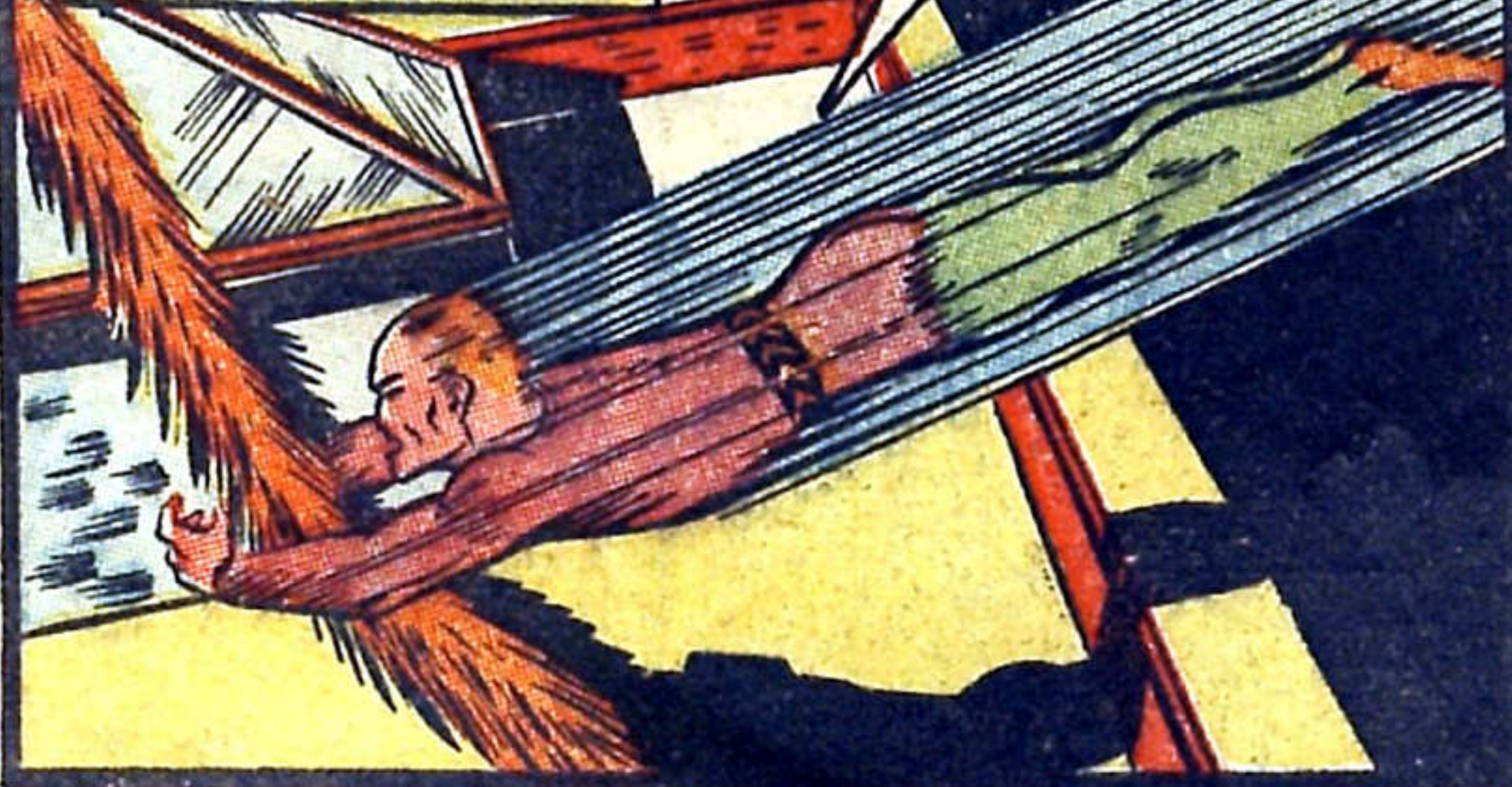
IN LESS TIME THAN IT TAKES TO TELL HE SPOTS THE DEADLY INSECT LANDING ON A BUILDING



HORRIBLE!! - IT'S EITHER RETURNING TO ITS MASTER OR IS ABOUT TO COMMIT SOME BLOODTHIRSTY CRIME!!

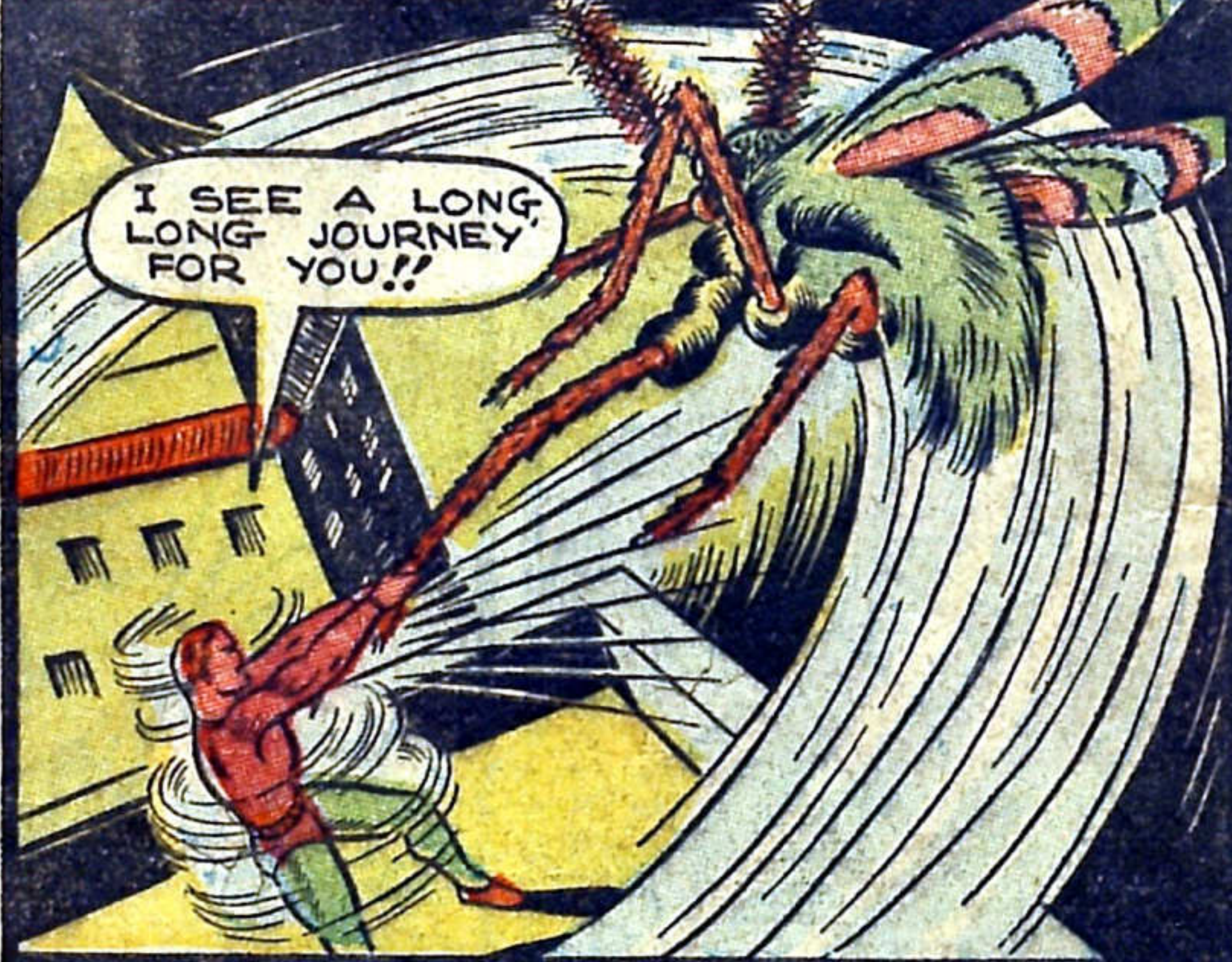


SILVER STREAK'S LIGHTNING BRAIN SURVEYS THE SITUATION IN A SPLIT SECOND AND HE DIVES TO ATTACK



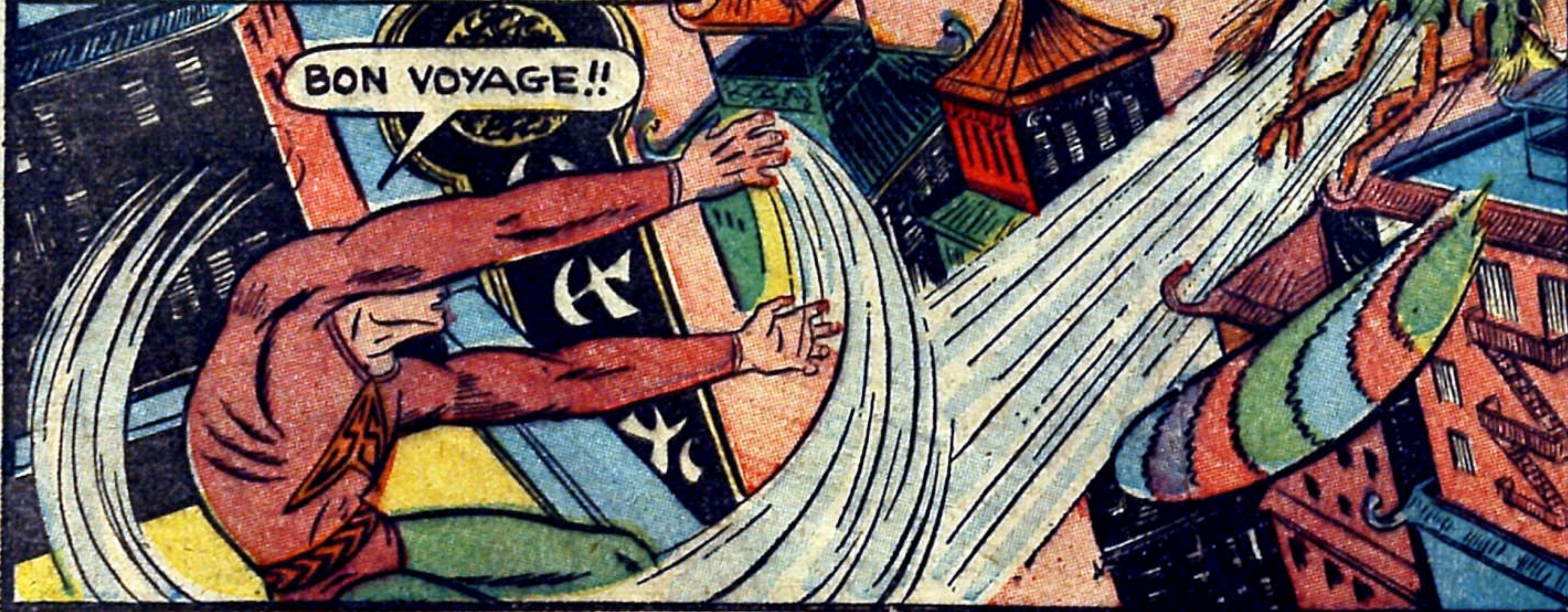
IT'S EITHER YOU OR I!!

IN THE HANDS OF SILVER STREAK THE SLUGGISH CREATURE IS HELPLESS



I SEE A LONG, LONG JOURNEY FOR YOU!!

WITH TREMENDOUS MOMENTUM, SILVER STREAK HURLS THIS MONSTROUS CREATION FAR INTO SPACE. IT'S GIANT WINGS ARE TORN LOOSE BY THE FLESH-SEARING FRICTION WITH AIR



BON VOYAGE!!

HAVING DISPOSED OF THE INSECT, SILVER STREAK SEARCHES ABOUT FOR CLUES OF THE "DOC"

WONDER WHAT'S DOWN TH—WHY IT'S THE DOC!!—AND A GIRL BOUND IN ROPES!! THIS MY CUE FOR ENTRANCE!

ADJUSTING STEEL TIPS ONTO HIS HANDS, SILVER STREAK LEAPS IN A SPINNING MOTION AND LITERALLY BORES HIS WAY INTO THE EVIL "DOC'S" HIDEAWAY LABORATORY

CRASH!

WHA-??

I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU, MR. SILVER STREAK!— AND NOW—!!

AND NOW—WHAT??

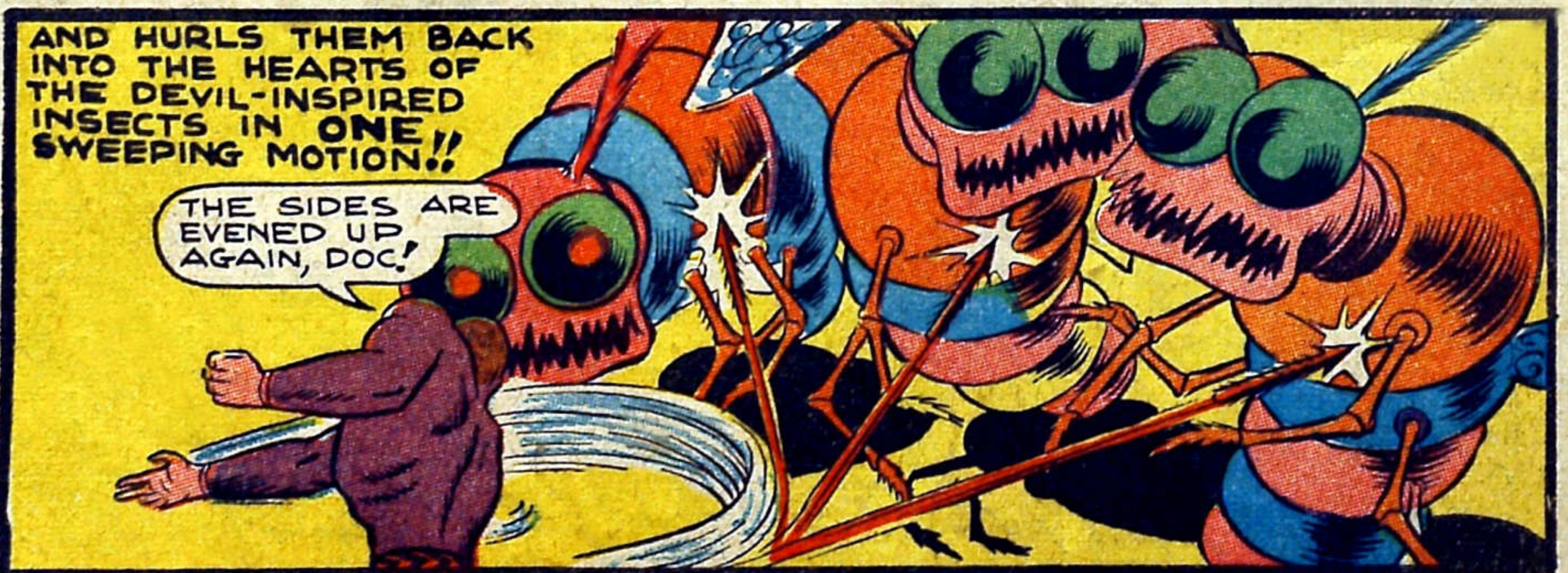
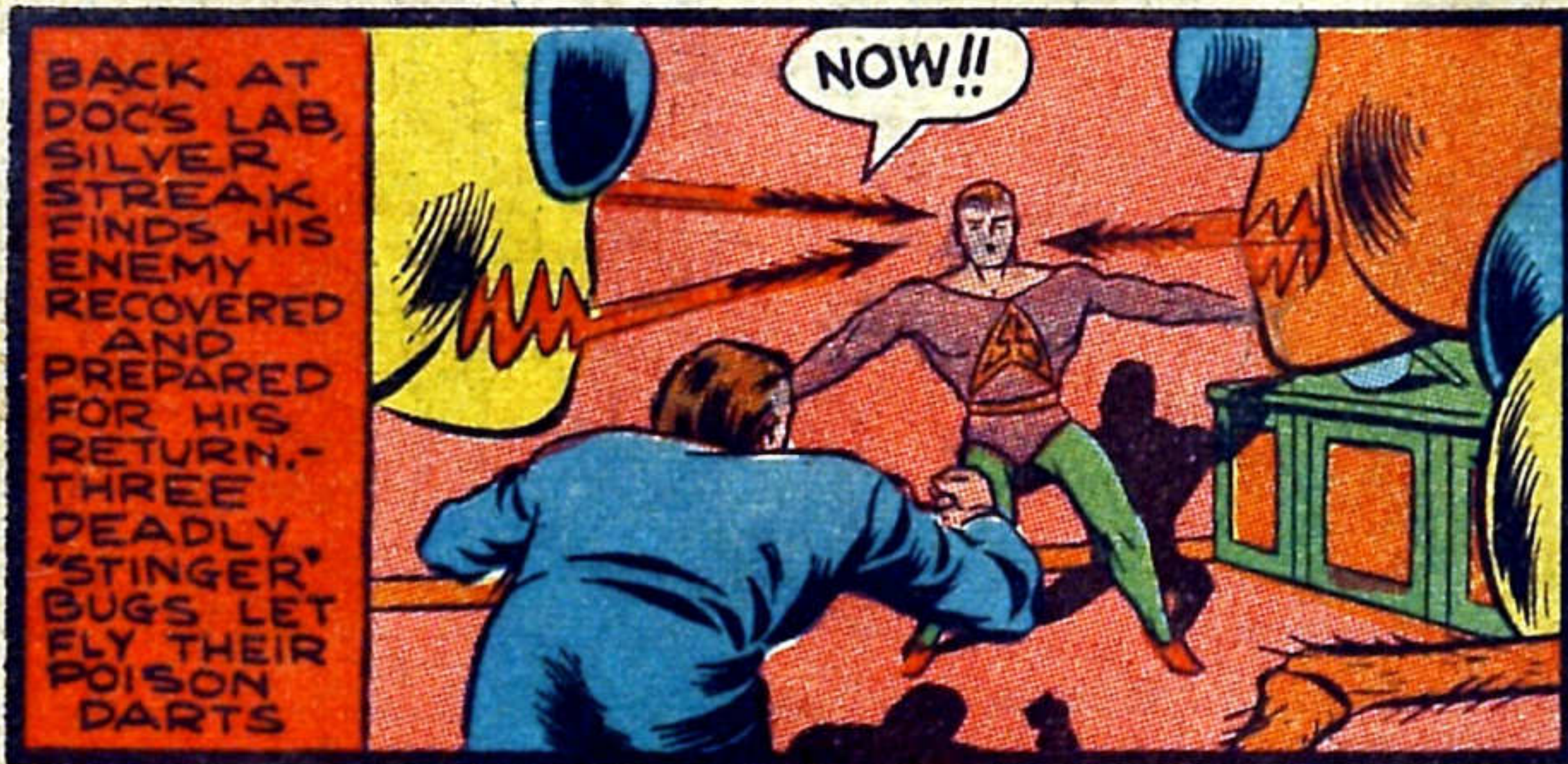
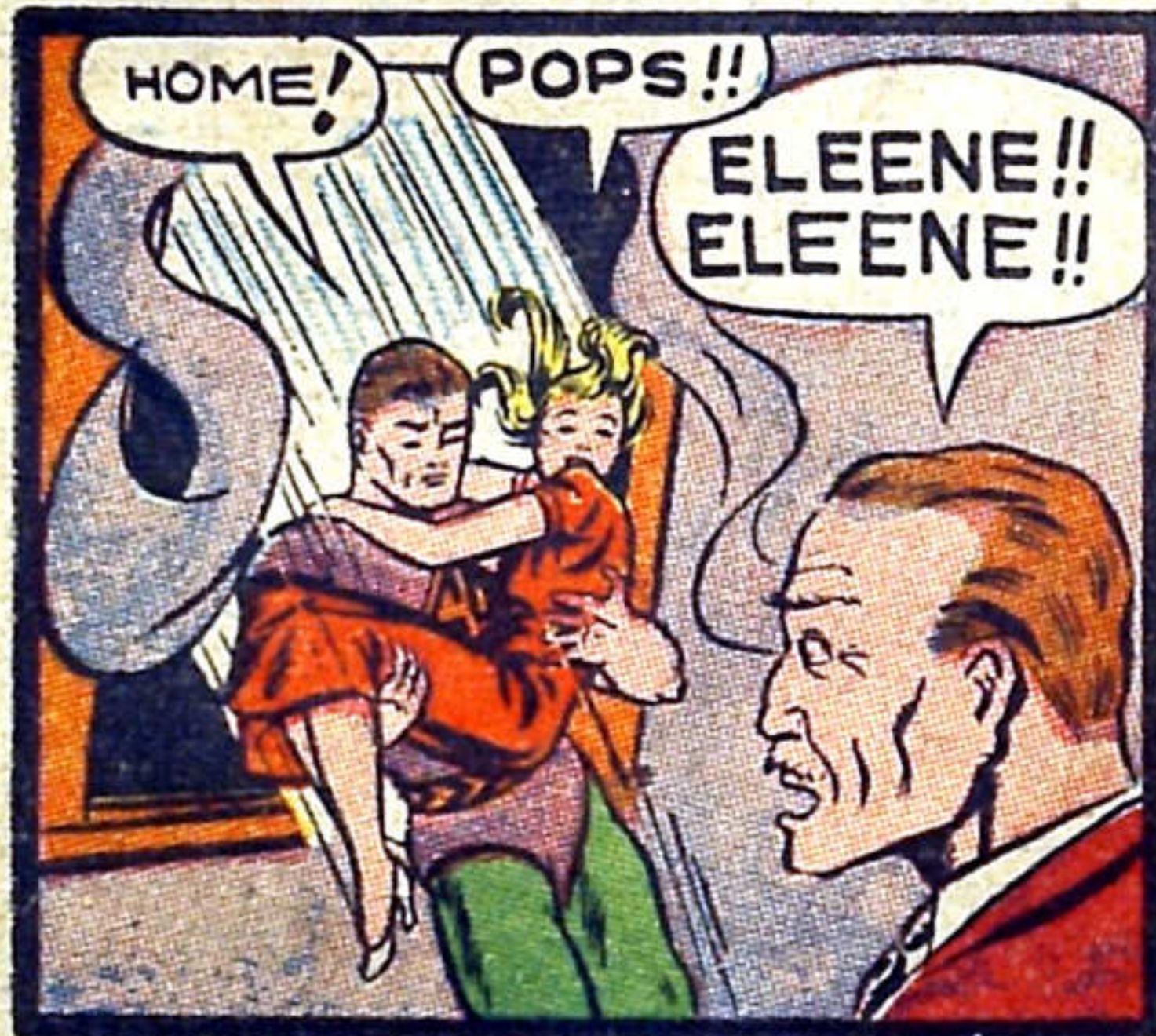
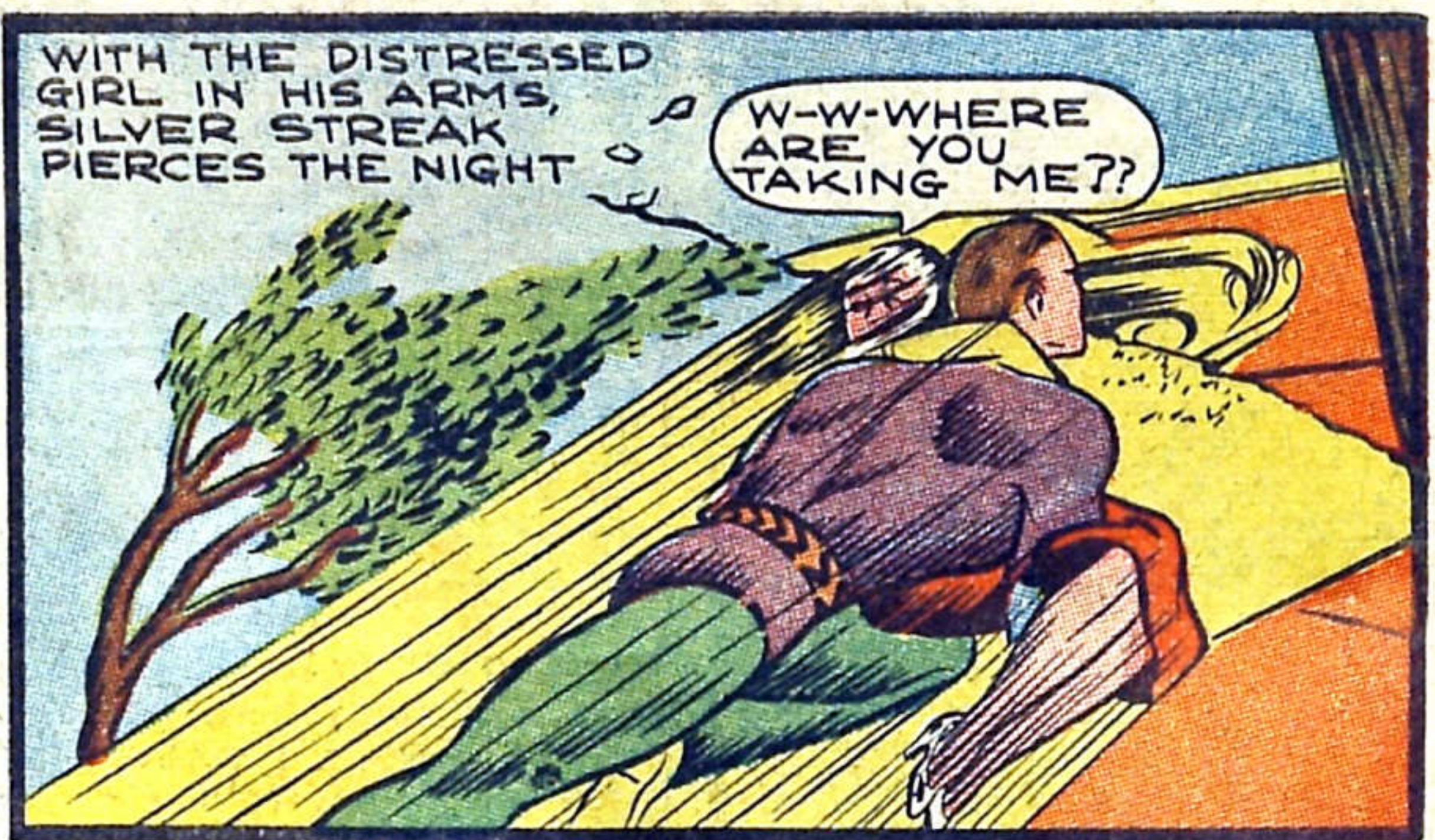
STRUGGLING SAVAGELY, THE TWO COMBATANTS DO NOT NOTICE A LIGHTED BUNSEN BURNER AS IT IS KNOCKED FROM A LAB-TABLE

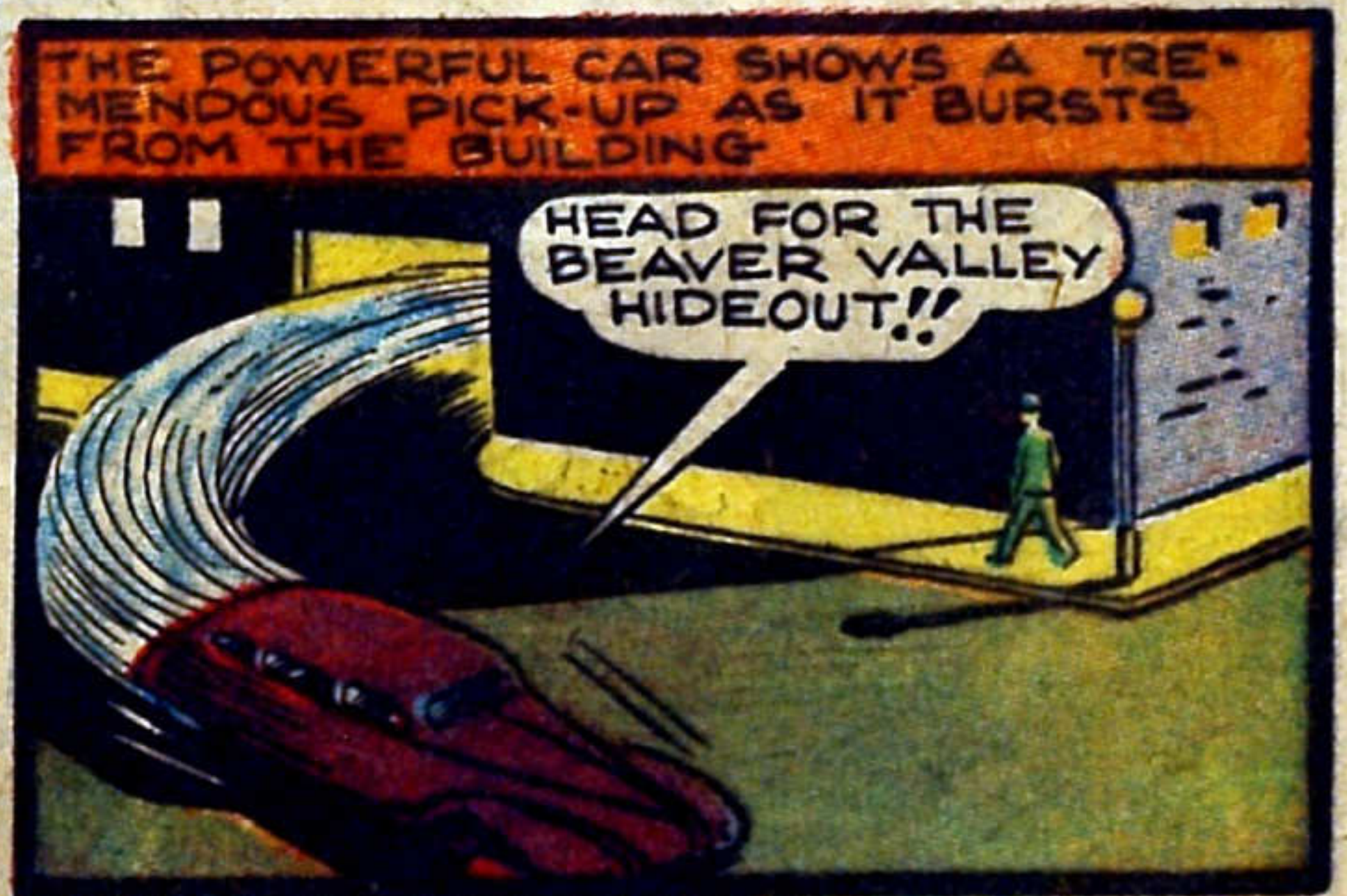
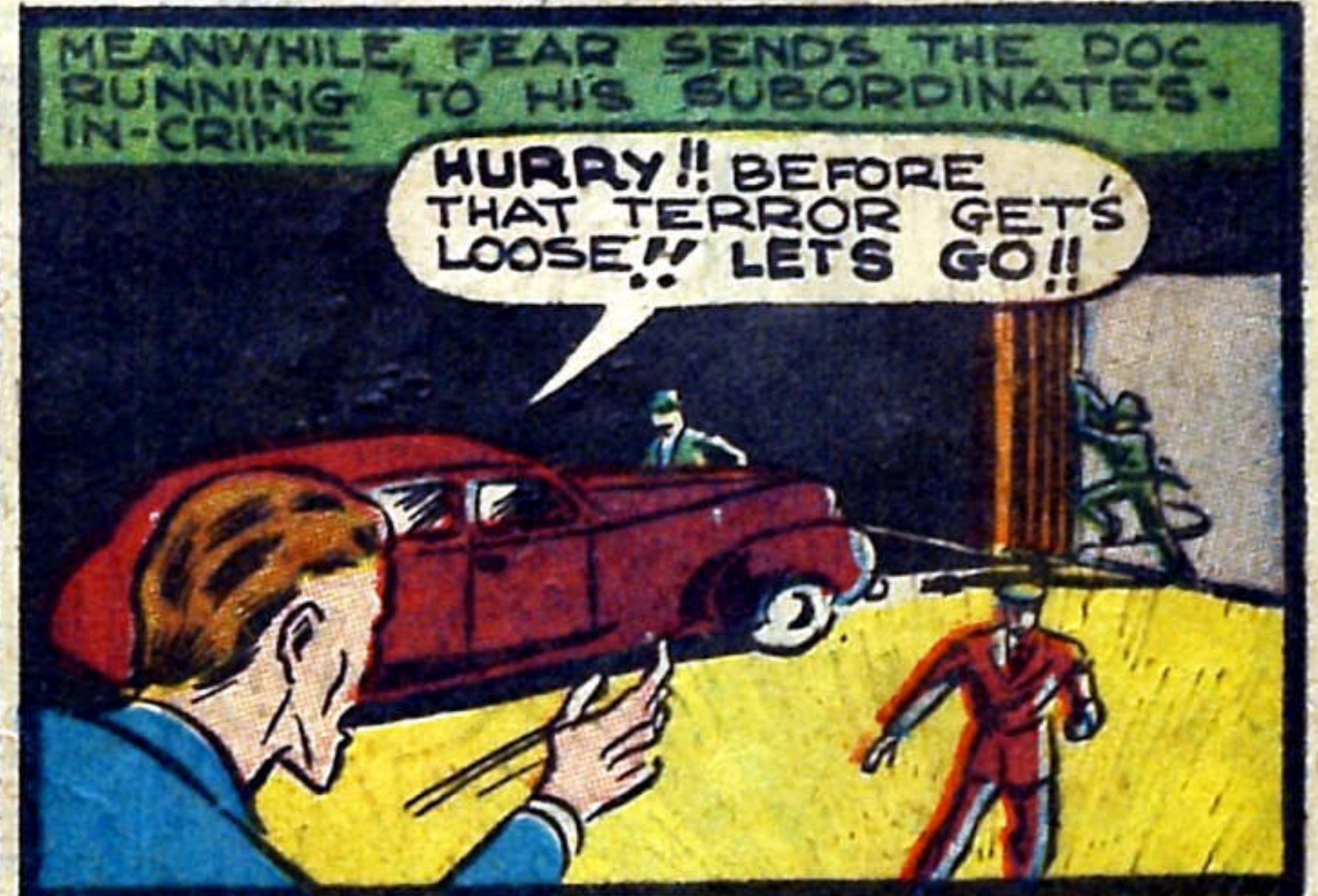
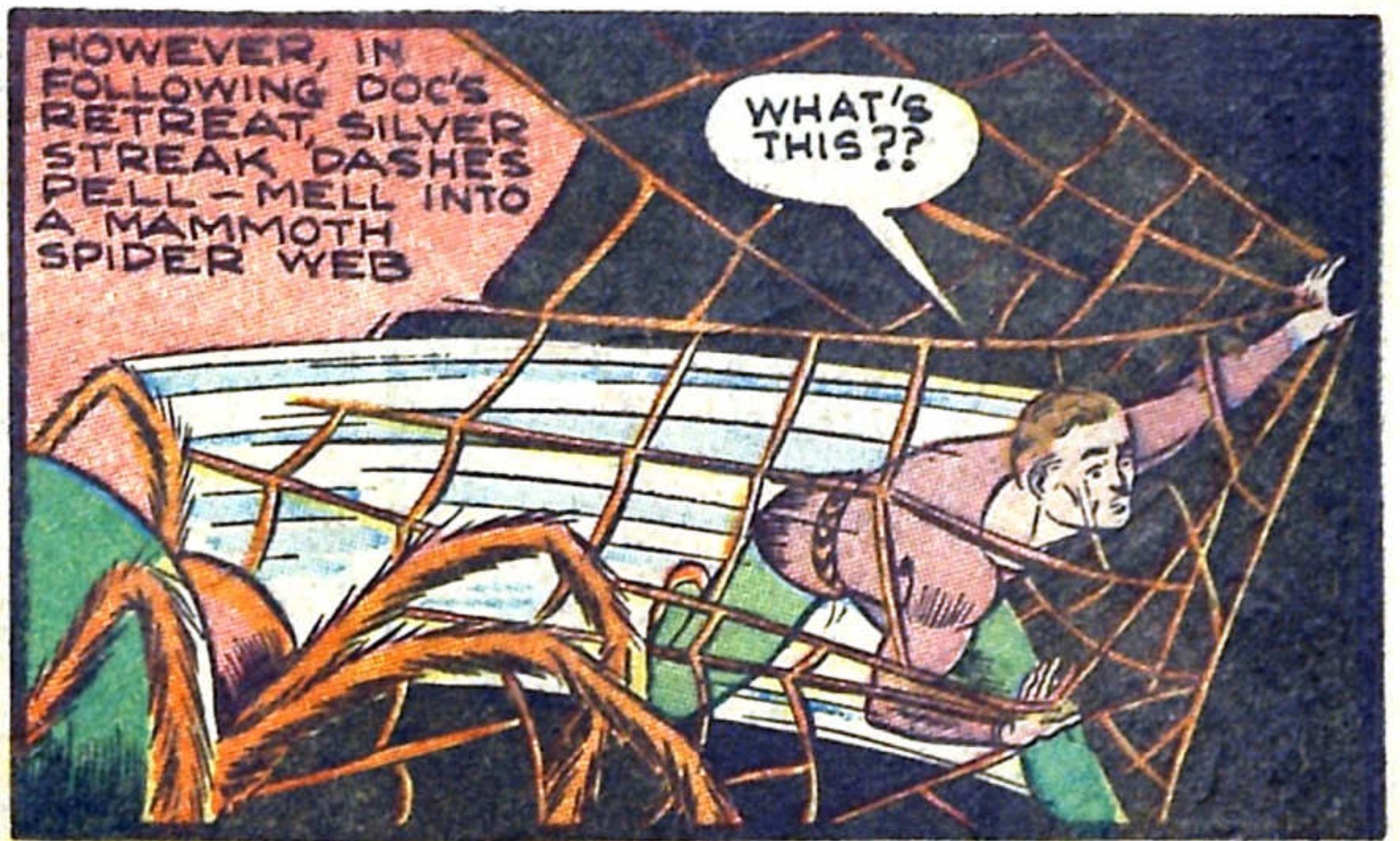
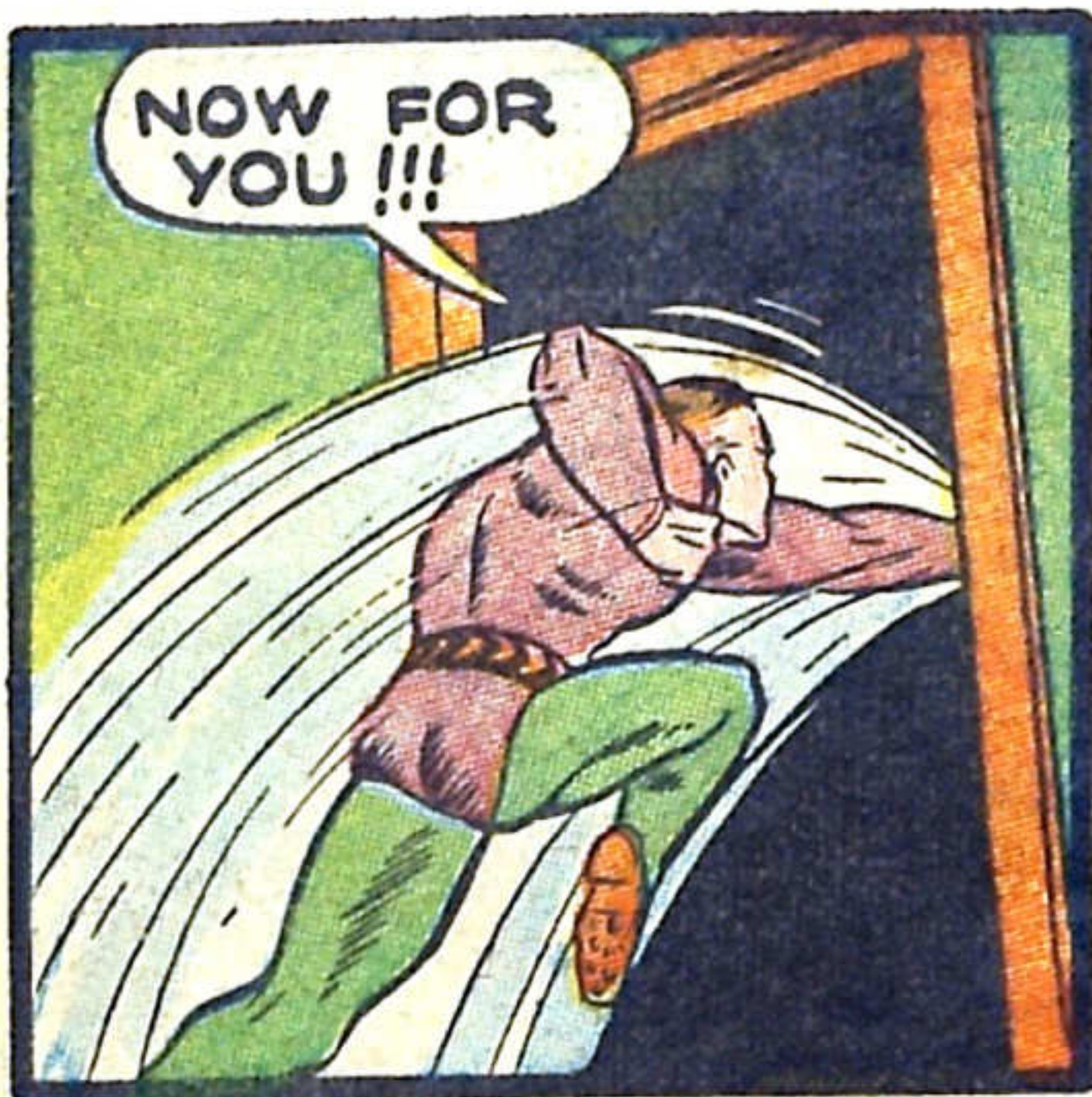
LANDING IN AN OVER-FLOWING WASTE-PAPER BASKET THE BURNER IGNITES THE REFUSE AND IMMEDIATELY HOT FLAMES ENVELOPE THE GIRL!

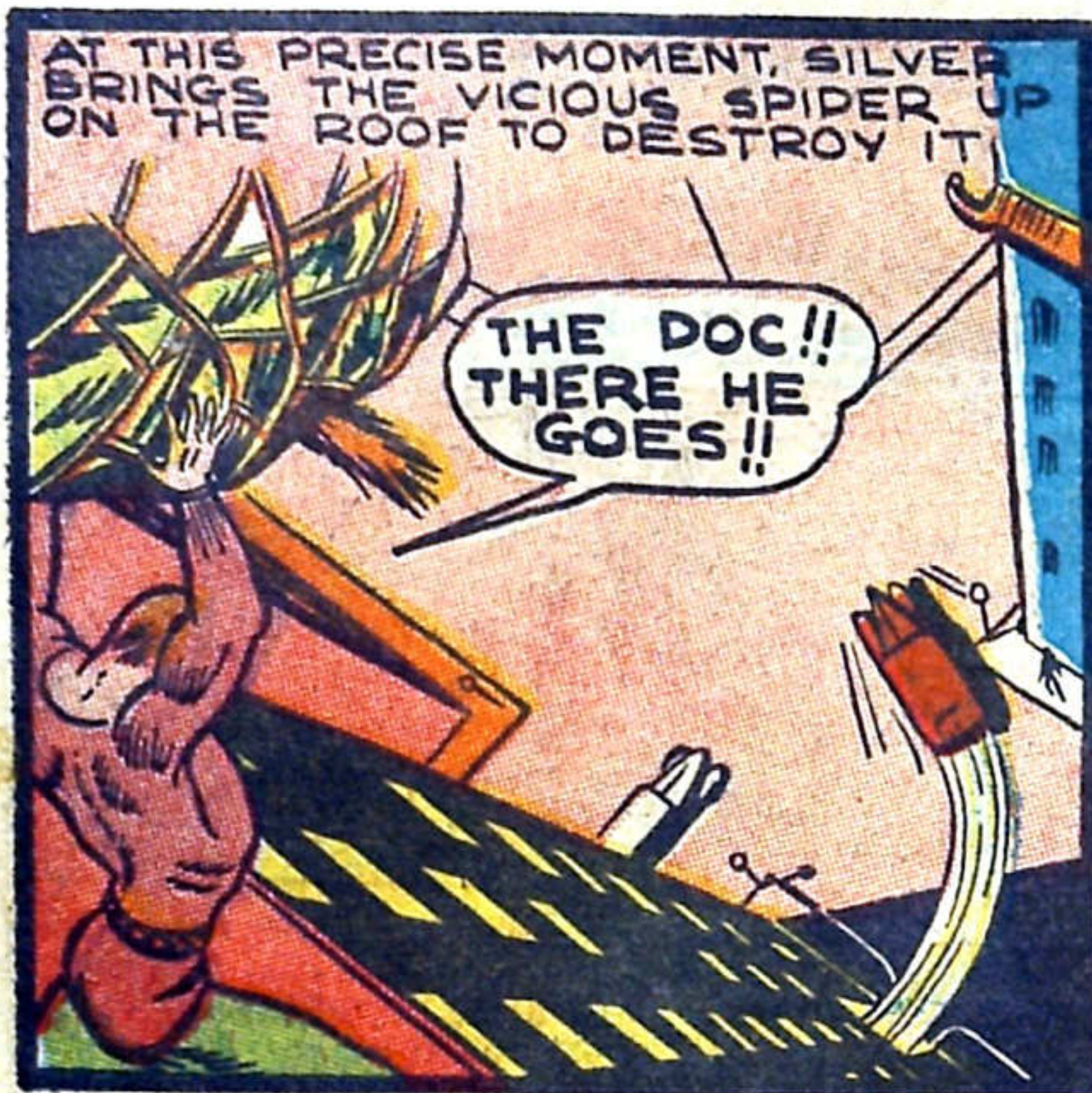
HELP!!

DROPPING HIS HALF-CONSCIOUS ASSAULTANT, SILVER STREAK SNATCHES THE GIRL FREE AND STAMPS OUT THE FIRE

NOT TO APPEAR I-I WAS KIDNAPP- NOSEY, BUT HOW ED BECAUSE MY DID A PRETTY FATHER WOULD NOT GET IN A MESS JOIN UP WITH THIS- LIKE THIS?? THIS BEAST!!—THE MOTIVE WAS PURELY REVENGE!—HE KNOWS HOW DAD IDOLIZES ME, AND HE ALSO KNOWS THAT HURTING ME WOULD KILL POOR DAD WITH GRIEF!—OH, I MUST GET HOME BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE!!

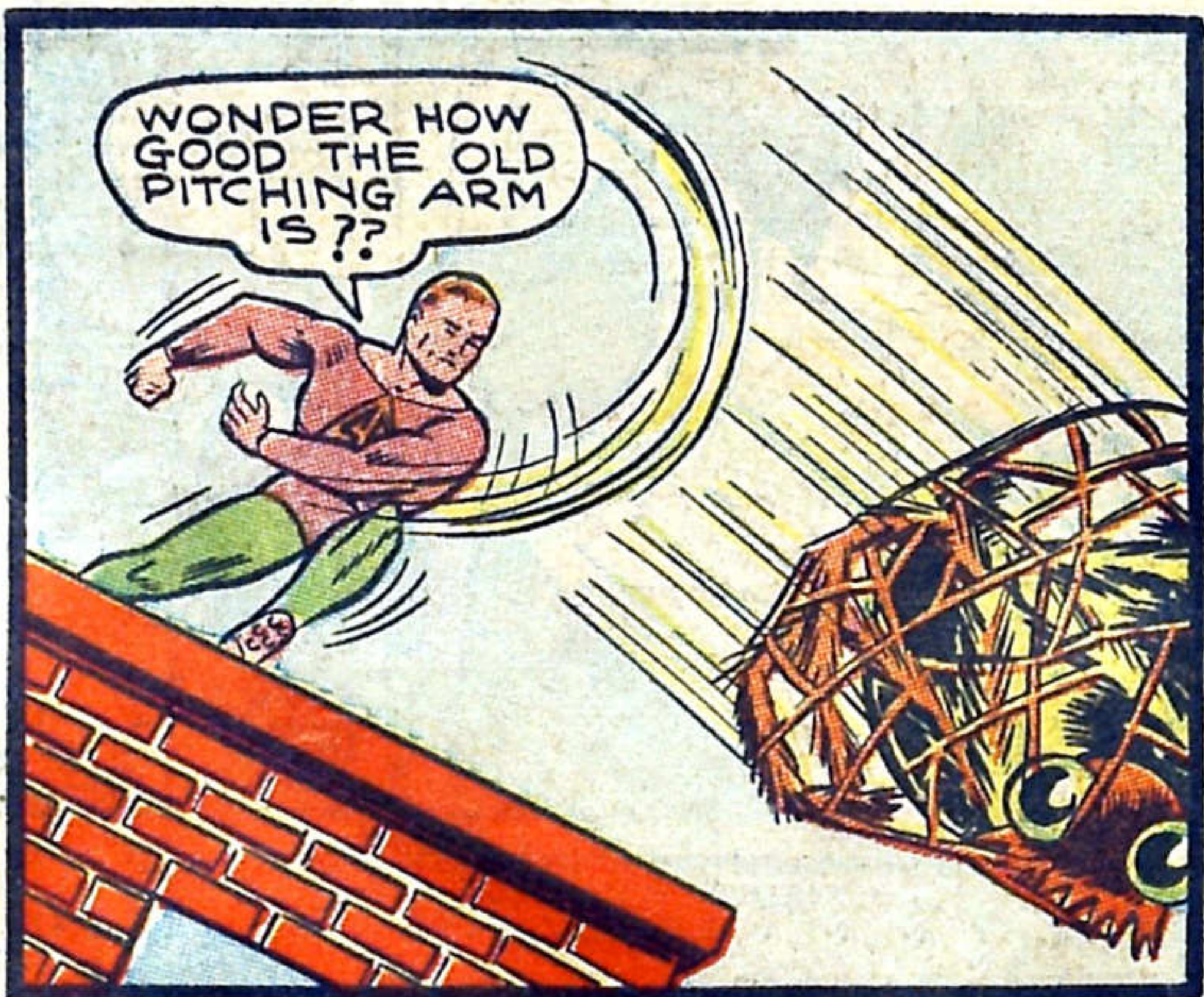






AT THIS PRECISE MOMENT, SILVER BRINGS THE VICIOUS SPIDER UP ON THE ROOF TO DESTROY IT

THE DOC!! THERE HE GOES!!



WONDER HOW GOOD THE OLD PITCHING ARM IS??



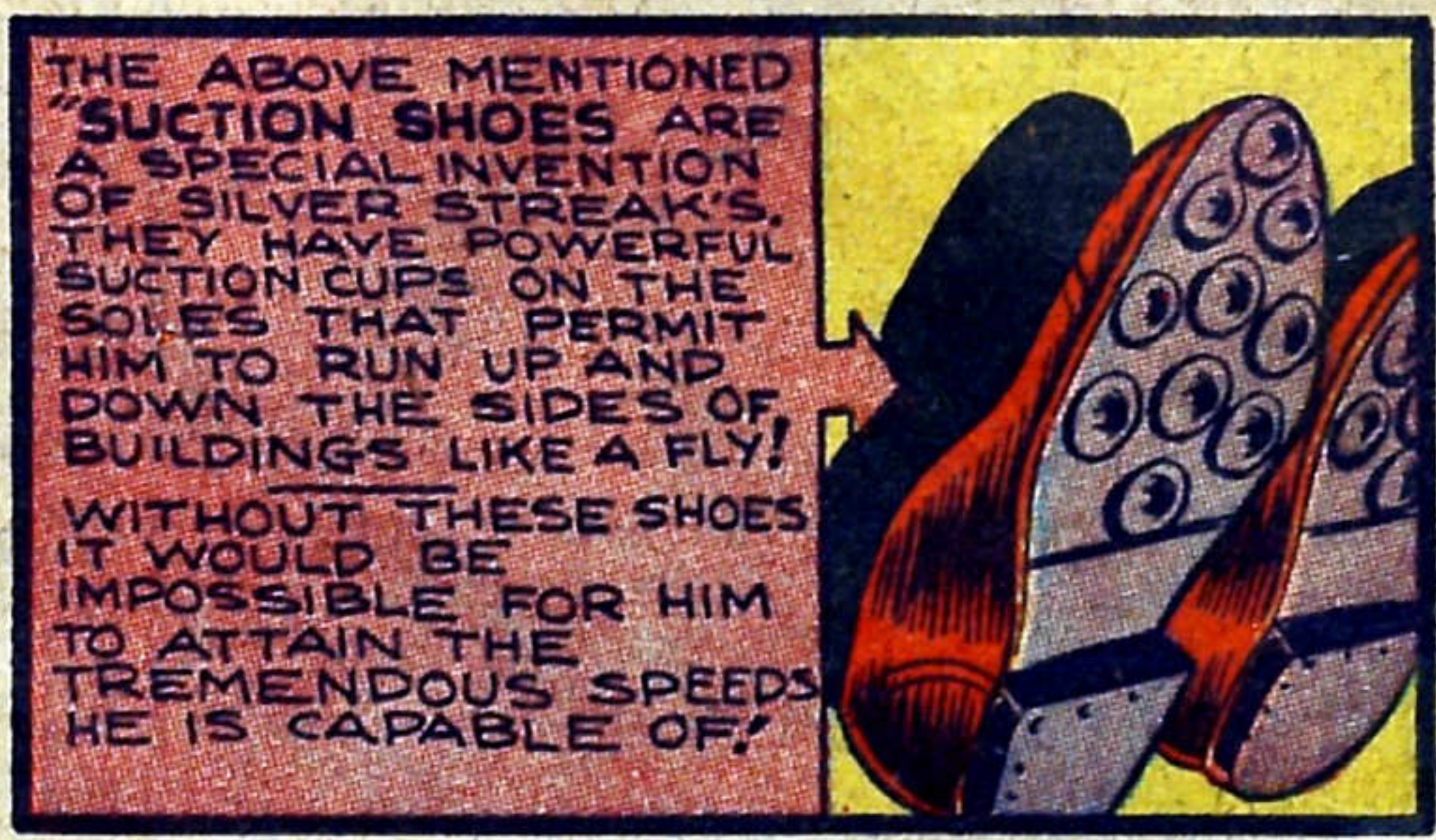
MISSED!!

WHAT WAS THAT??



THE CHASE BEGINS!! SILVER STREAK BOLTS DOWN THE SIDE OF THE BUILDING AFTER THE FLEEING THUGS

WHAT WOULD I DO WITHOUT THESE SUCTION SHOES??

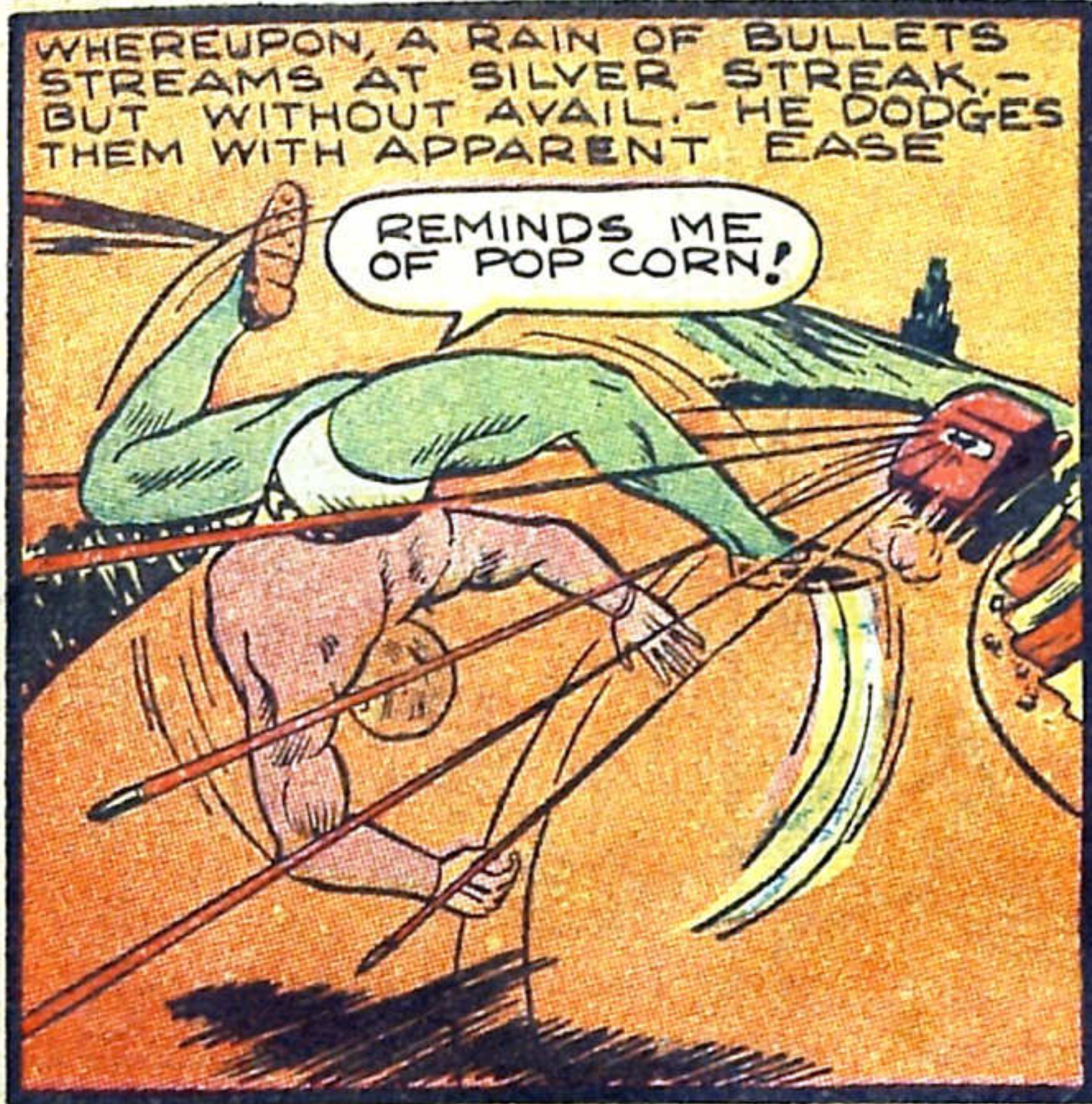


THE ABOVE MENTIONED "SUCTION SHOES ARE A SPECIAL INVENTION OF SILVER STREAK'S. THEY HAVE POWERFUL SUCTION CUPS ON THE SOLES THAT PERMIT HIM TO RUN UP AND DOWN THE SIDES OF BUILDINGS LIKE A FLY! WITHOUT THESE SHOES IT WOULD BE IMPOSSIBLE FOR HIM TO ATTAIN THE TREMENDOUS SPEEDS HE IS CAPABLE OF!



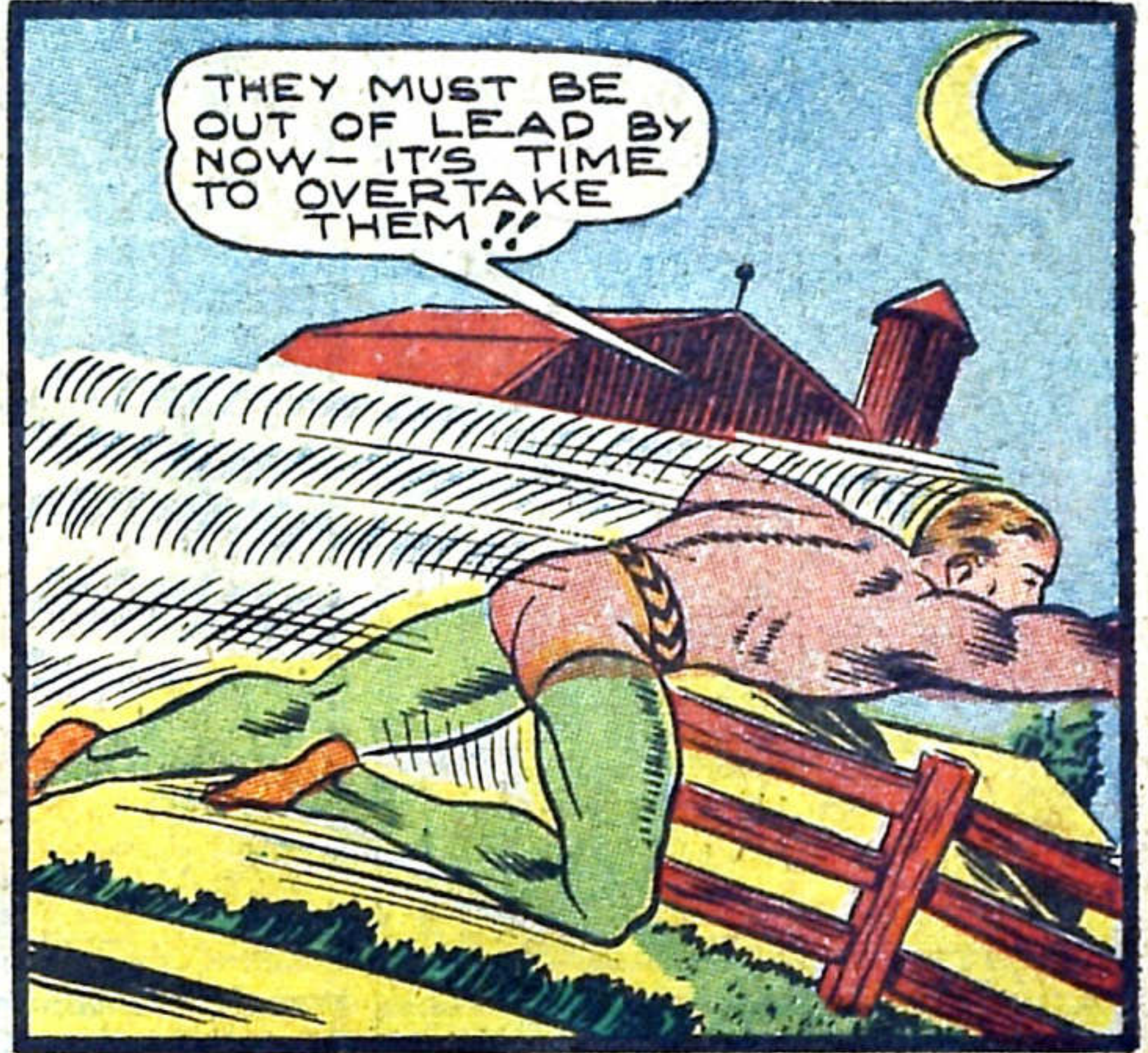
AT SIGHT OF SILVER STREAK APPROACHING, THE THUGS GROW PANICKY

HE'S GAINING!! - PLUG 'IM!! - IF THAT DEMON CATCHES US WE'RE SUNK!!



WHEREUPON, A RAIN OF BULLETS STREAMS AT SILVER STREAK, - BUT WITHOUT AVAIL. - HE DODGES THEM WITH APPARENT EASE

REMINDS ME OF POP CORN!



THEY MUST BE OUT OF LEAD BY NOW - IT'S TIME TO OVERTAKE THEM!!



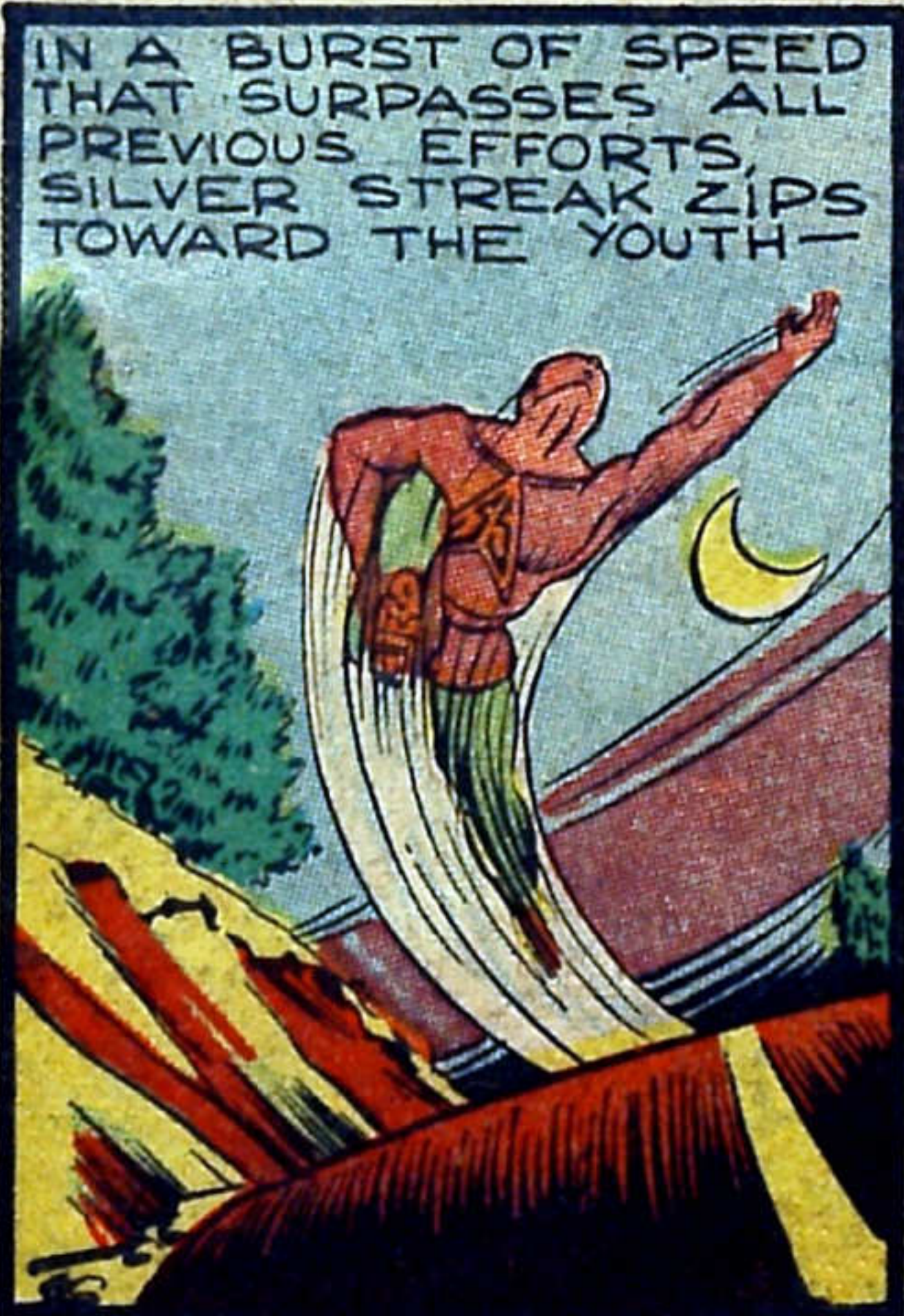
DOC, WE'RE OUT OF SLUGS! - WHAT'LL WE DO?? - HEY LOOK OUT! - THERE'S A KID IN THE ROAD AHEAD!!

LET 'IM LOOK OUT FOR HIMSELF!

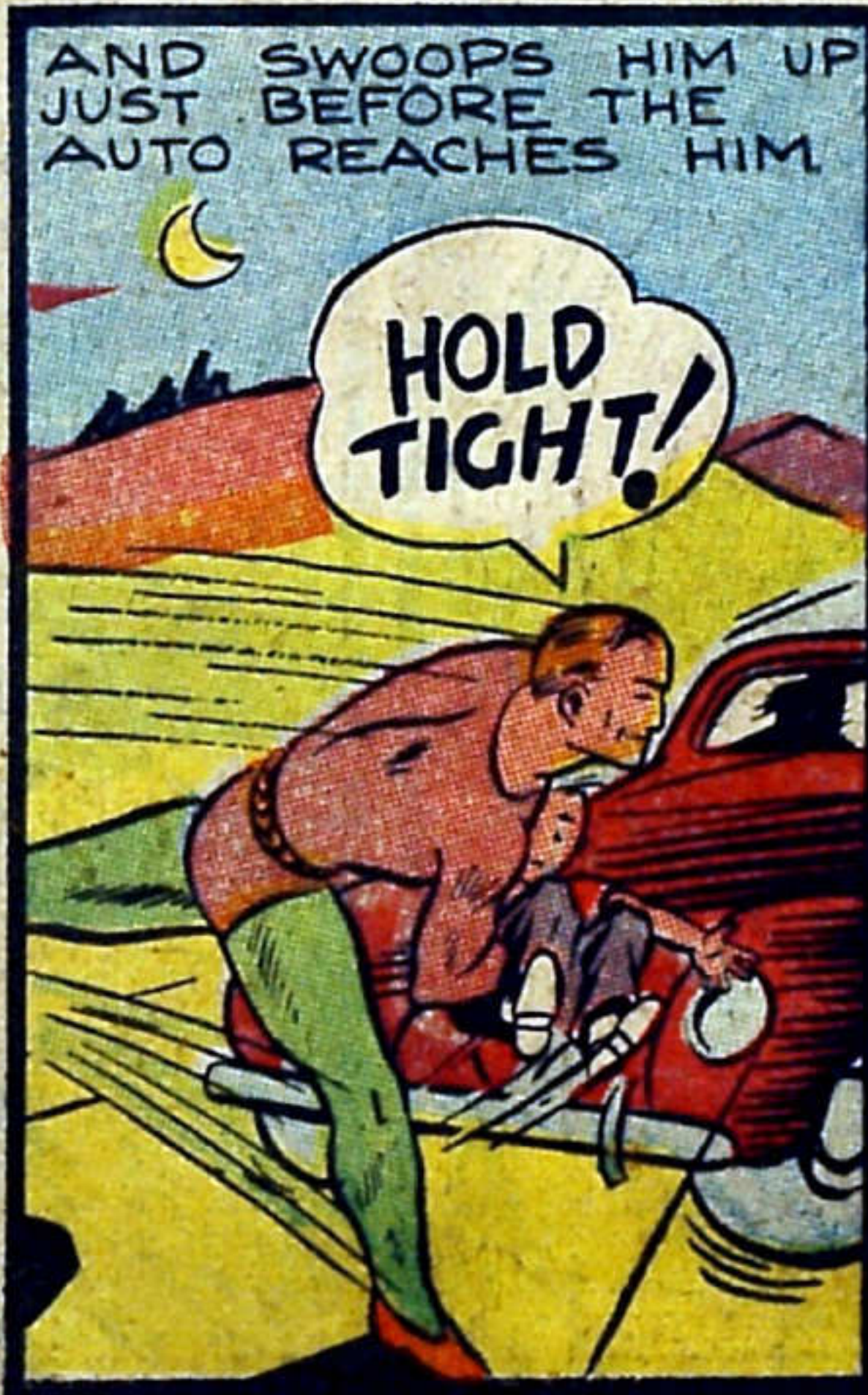


SILVER STREAK ALSO SEES THE HELPLESS LAD.

THEY'RE RUNNING HIM DOWN. - MUST SAVE HIM!!



IN A BURST OF SPEED THAT SURPASSES ALL PREVIOUS EFFORTS, SILVER STREAK ZIPS TOWARD THE YOUTH -



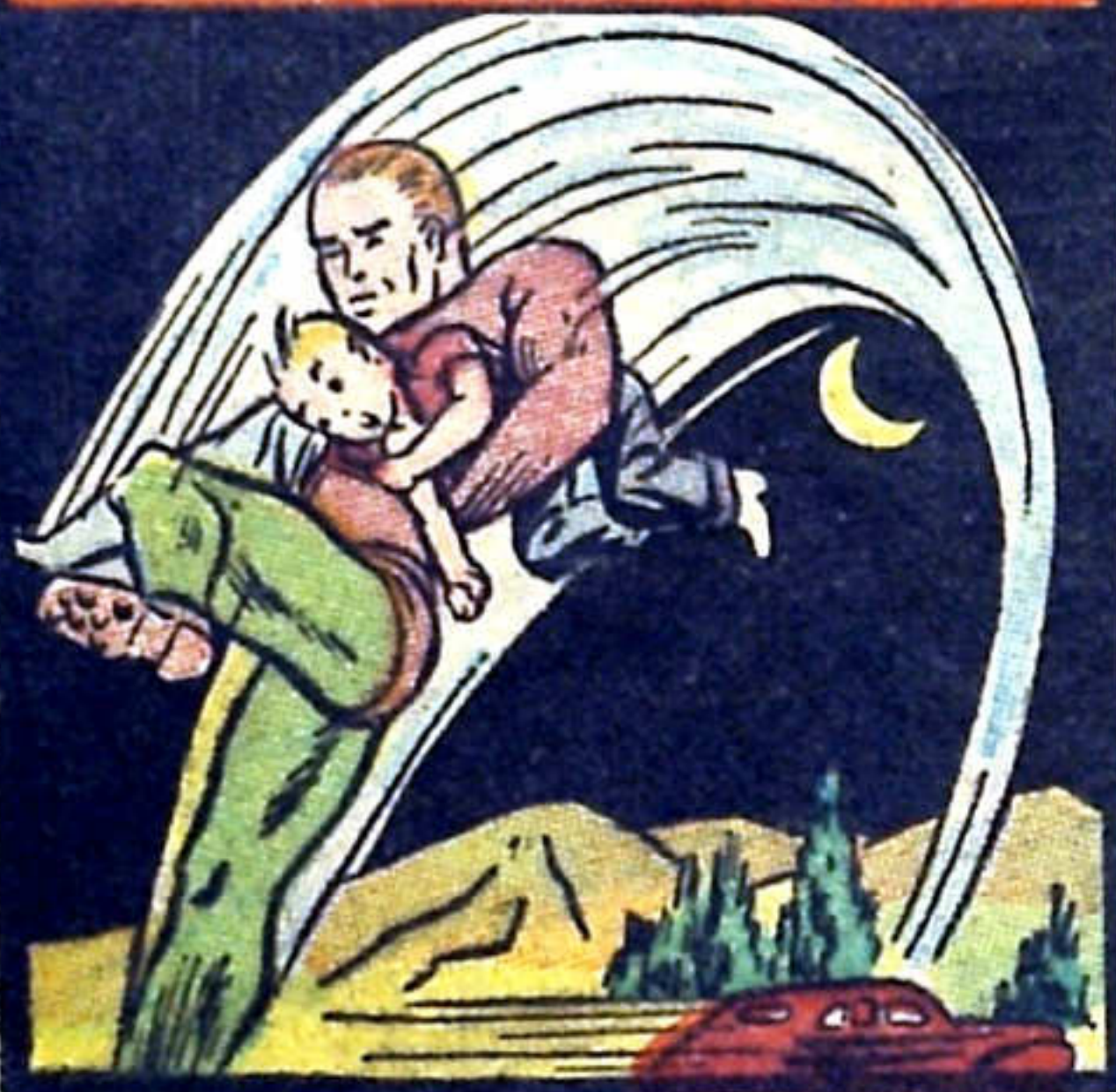
AND SWOOPS HIM UP JUST BEFORE THE AUTO REACHES HIM.

HOLD TIGHT!



DOC!! - WE HIT 'IM!! - RAN PLUMB OVER THEM BOTH! LADY LUCK'S COMIN' OUR WAY FOR A CHANGE!

BUT WHAT THE THUGS DO NOT SEE IS SILVER STREAK'S LIGHTNING-LEAP CLEAR OF THE MACHINE - A MOVE SO FAST THAT THE HUMAN EYE CANNOT RECORD IT.



THERE, BUD, YOU'RE O.K. - LITTLE FELLERS LIKE YOU SHOULD BE HOME IN BED BY NOW - NOT IN THE MIDDLE OF A ROAD



SCOOT HOME, NOW, OR PAPA'LL TAKE YOU OUT TO THE WOODSHED!!



Y-YESSIR. *SNIFF*

REGAINING LOST GROUND, SILVER STREAK RUNS UNNOTICED AHEAD WITH THE FLEEING SEDAN.

WHATTA RELIEF TO HAVE THAT HUMAN CYCLONE OFF OUR NECKS!



WITH A HURCULEAN EFFORT, SILVER STREAK OVERTURNS THE CAR AT A SHARP BEND IN THE HIGHWAY -



OVER AND OVER ROLLS THE PLUNGING CAR WITH IT'S MURDEROUS CREW

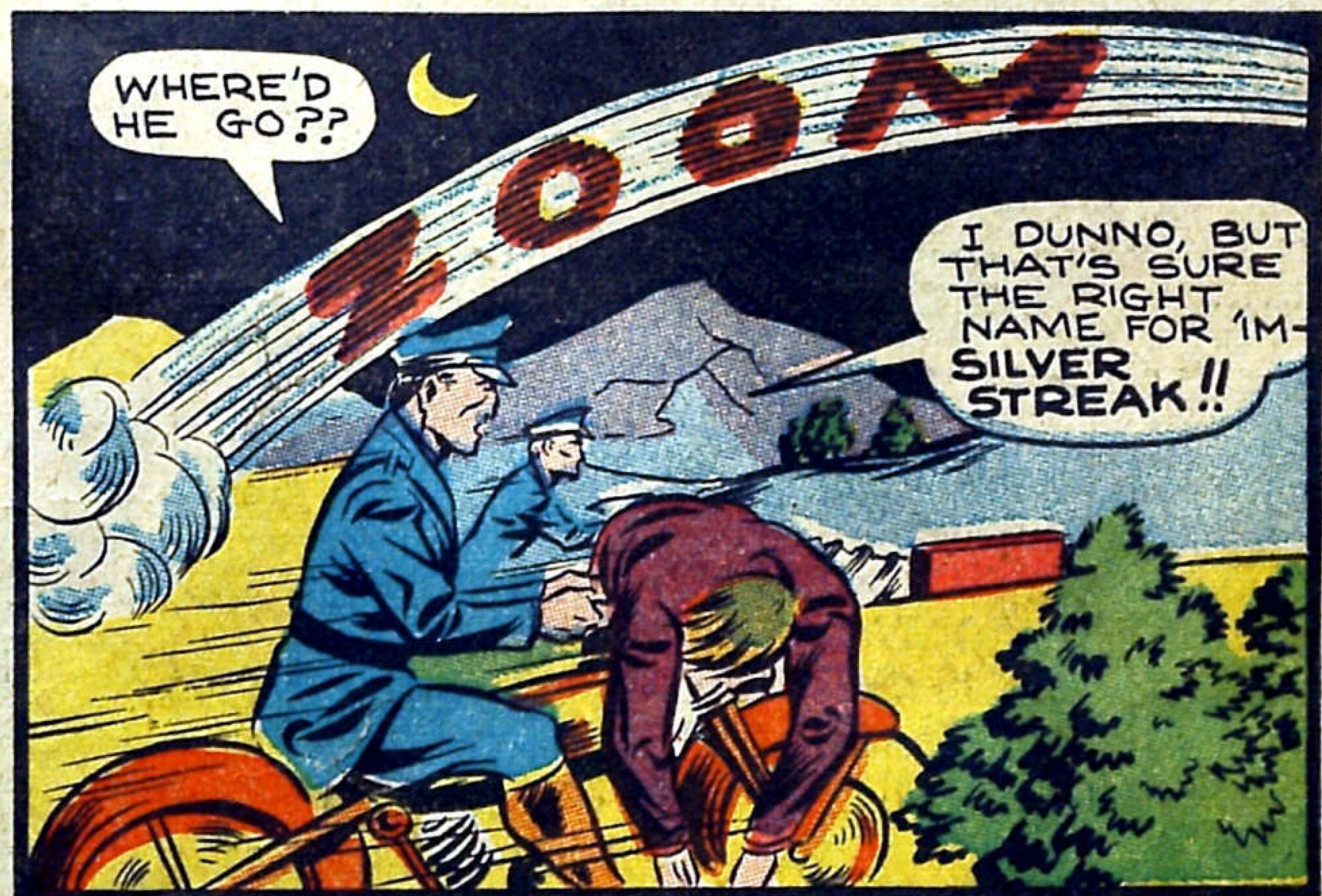
HOPE THEY AREN'T KILLED - WANT TO "BRING 'EM BACK ALIVE."



WHEN THE CAR FINALLY STOPS ROLLING, SILVER STREAK SETS ABOUT TO DRAG THE CROOKS FROM THE WRECKAGE!

OUT COLDER THAN A WATERMELON!





DO YOU KNOW

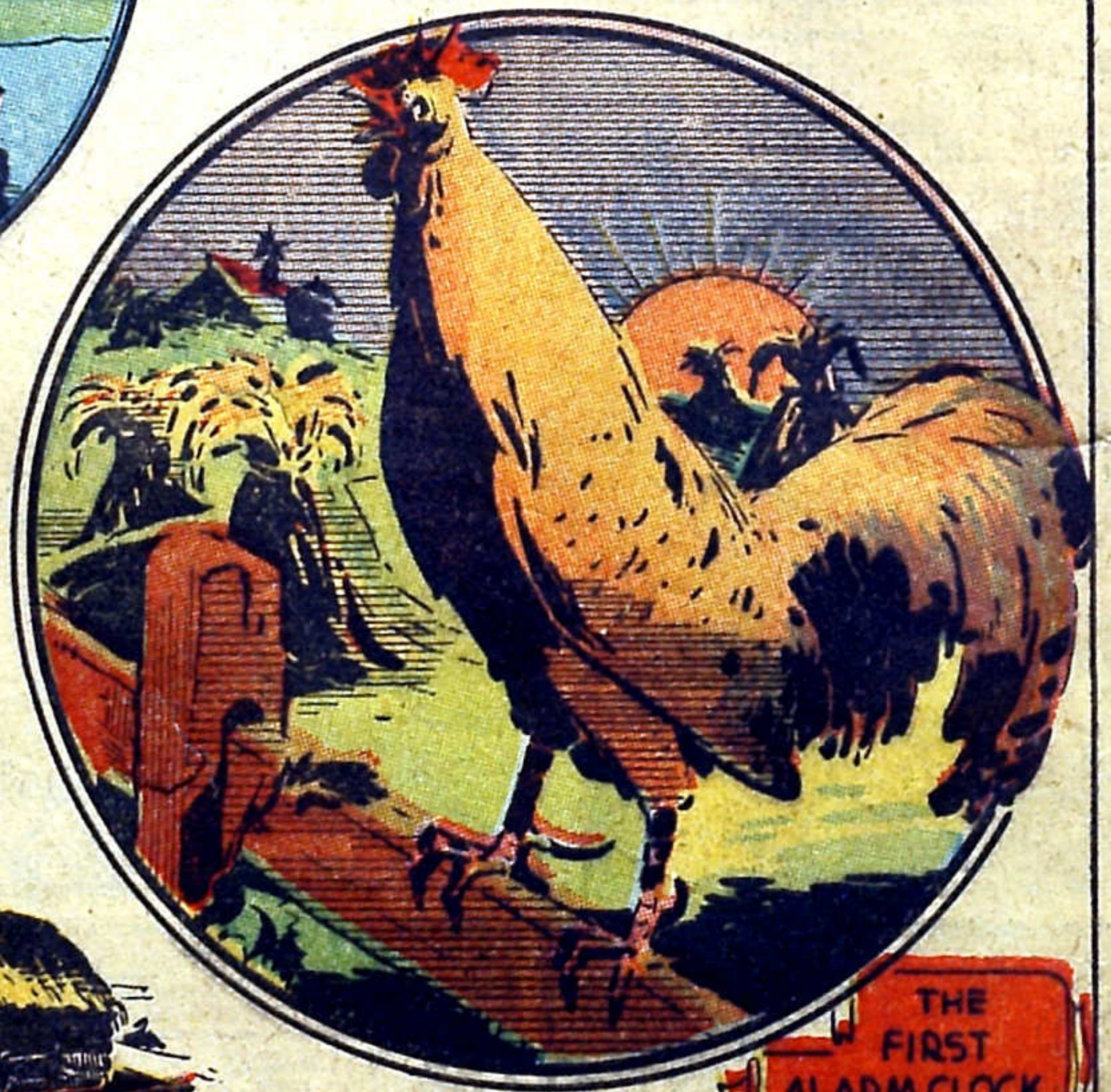
THAT



THE HORSE IS A GOOD SWIMMER AND ALSO MAN'S BEST ANIMAL FRIEND AND SLAVE?— BUT IF MAN SHOULD FALL OFF HIS BACK WHILE SWIMMING A DEEP STREAM OR LAKE,— HE CAN KISS HIMSELF GOOD-BYE.— FOR HIS GOOD FRIEND WILL GO FOR HIM LIKE A RAT GOES FOR HIS HOLE AND CRUSH HIM UNDER WITH HIS HEAVY FEET— AND KEEP HIM THERE.—

THAT

THE OLD BARN ROOSTER WAS MAN'S FIRST ALARM CLOCK? HE ANNOUNCED THE BREAK OF DAY IN LOUD, RINGING TONES FROM THE EARLIEST DAYS OF RECORDED HISTORY.— AND TODAY THE PHRASE "COCK CROW" IS STILL USED WIDELY IN VARIOUS PARTS OF THE WORLD AS A SYNONYM FOR DAYBREAK—



THE
FIRST
ALARM CLOCK

THAT

THANKSGIVING IS AS OLD AS MAN HIMSELF? ALTHOUGH IT DATES BACK TO 1864, WHEN PRESIDENT LINCOLN MADE IT AN OFFICIAL NATIONAL HOLIDAY, MEN THROUGH THE AGES HAVE HAD THEIR OWN PRIVATE DAYS OF THANKSGIVING. THE QUAKERS, FOR EXAMPLE OFFERED THANKS AFTER HARVEST— AND IN EARLY COLONIAL TIMES IT WAS CUSTOMARY FOR WOMEN TO OFFER THANKS TO THE ALMIGHTY FOR THE SAFE RETURN OF THEIR MENFOLK FROM HUNTING TRIPS....



THANKSGIVING

BILL WAYNE

The Texas **TERROR**



ONCE AGAIN BILL WAYNE, THE TEXAS TERROR, RIDES THE BLAZING TRAILS OF THE WEST. IN HIS PATH IS LEFT PEACE AND LAW; AND GRAVES MARK THE LAST STOP OF THE OUTLAWS WHO DARED TO DEFY THE TEXAS RANGER!

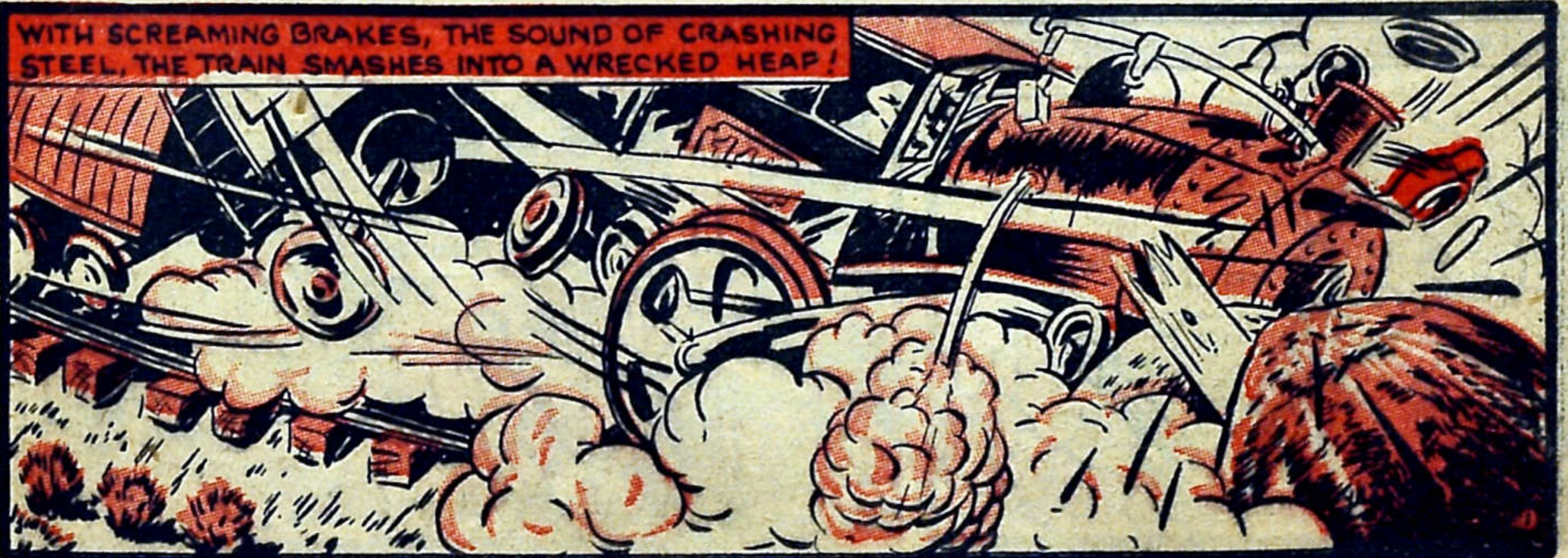


CARRYING MAIL AND GOLD, A TRAIN SPEEDS ACROSS TEXAS PLAINS - TO DESTRUCTION!

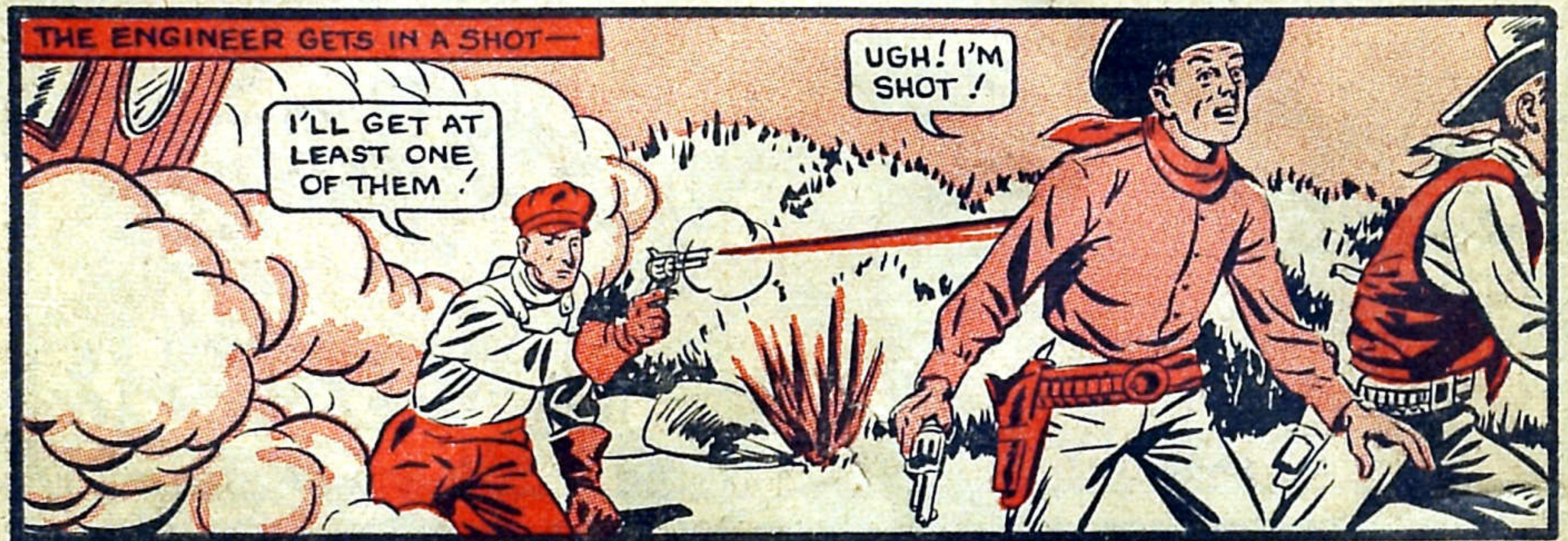


THIS IS GOIN' TO BE A SWEET CRACK-UP, BOYS!

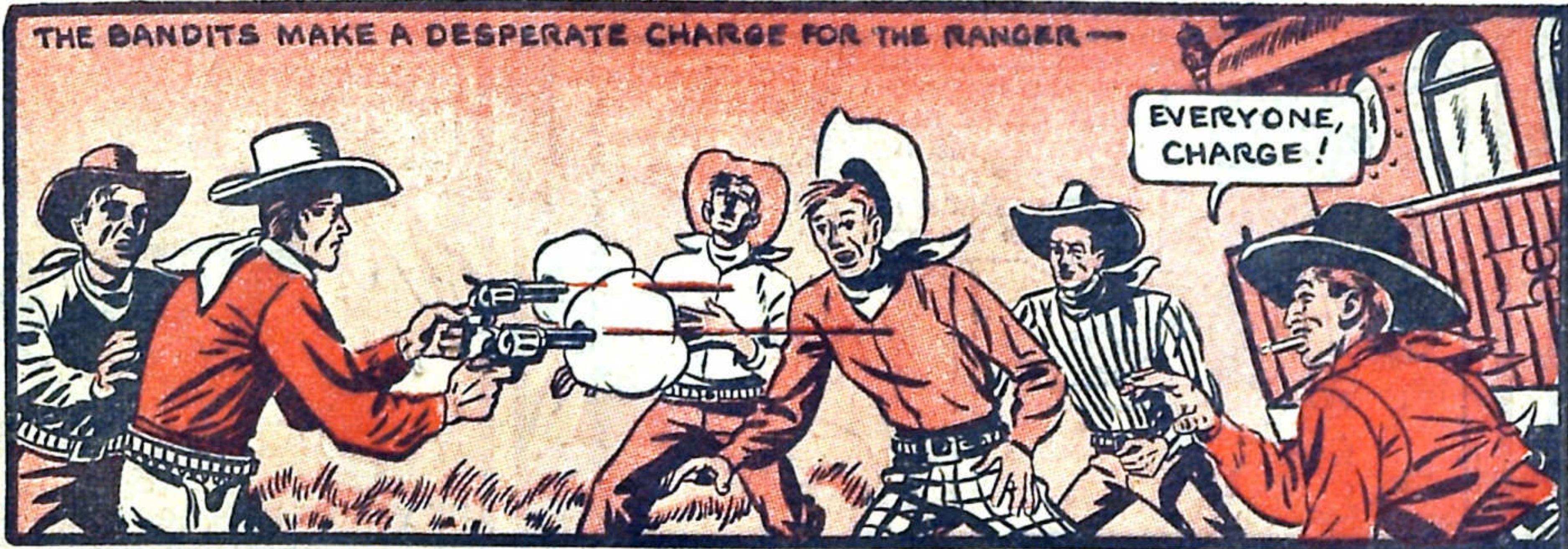
HAWK WILSON AND HIS GANG STAND BY, READY TO ROB THE TRAIN AFTER IT WRECKS -!



WITH SCREAMING BRAKES, THE SOUND OF CRASHING STEEL, THE TRAIN SMASHES INTO A WRECKED HEAP!



THE BANDITS MAKE A DESPERATE CHARGE FOR THE RANGER —



EVERYONE, CHARGE!

- WHO RESORTS TO HIS FISTS - !

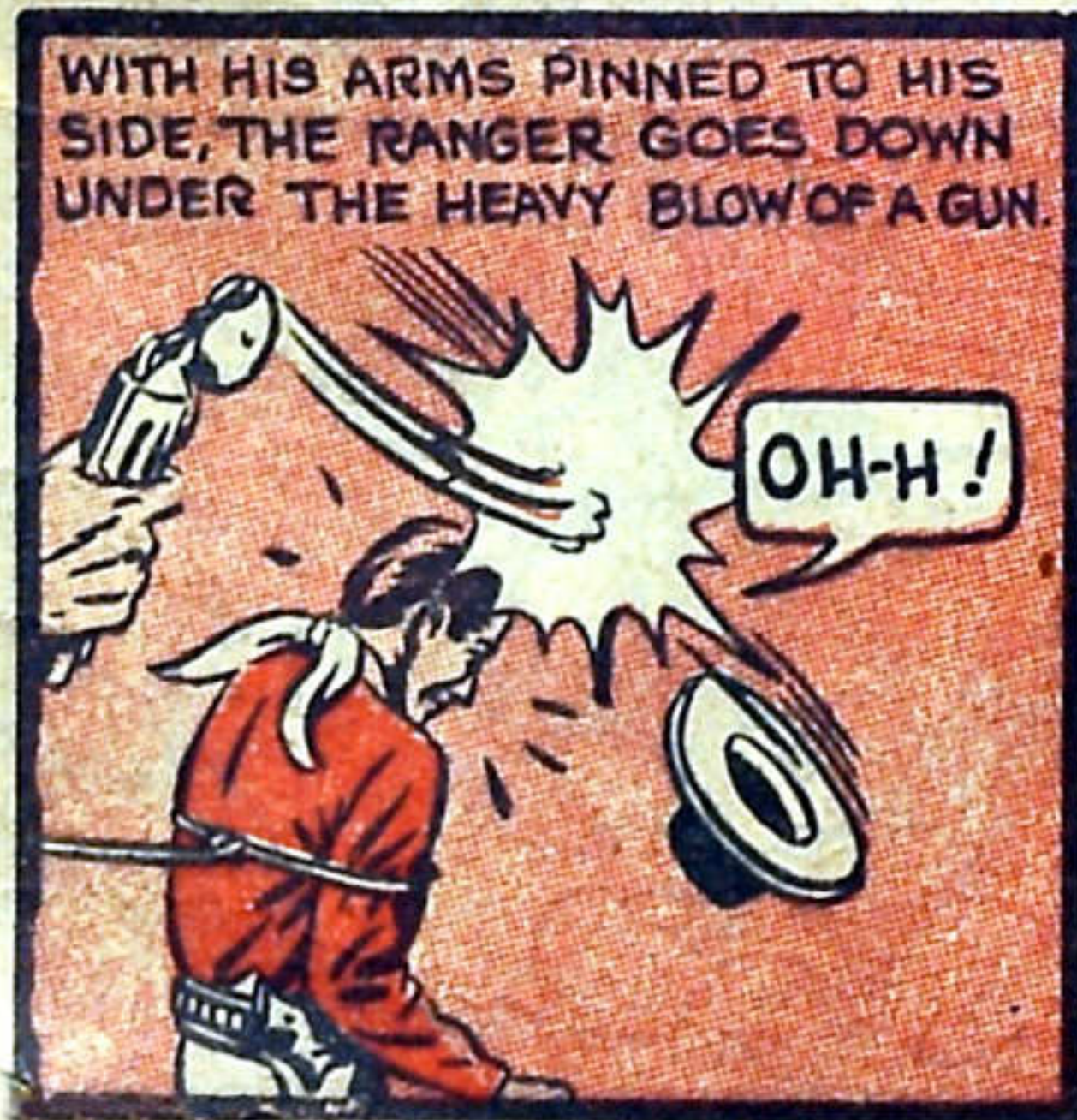


I WAS WAITIN' FOR THIS, HAWK!

AS BILL MOPS UP THREE MEN, ANOTHER STANDS READY WITH A LASSO — SWINGS IT —



WITH HIS ARMS PINNED TO HIS SIDE, THE RANGER GOES DOWN UNDER THE HEAVY BLOW OF A GUN.



OH-H!

SO! I'M A SPECIAL GUEST NOW!

BUT YOU WON'T BE FOR LONG!



AND HE REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS TO FIND HIMSELF A PRISONER!

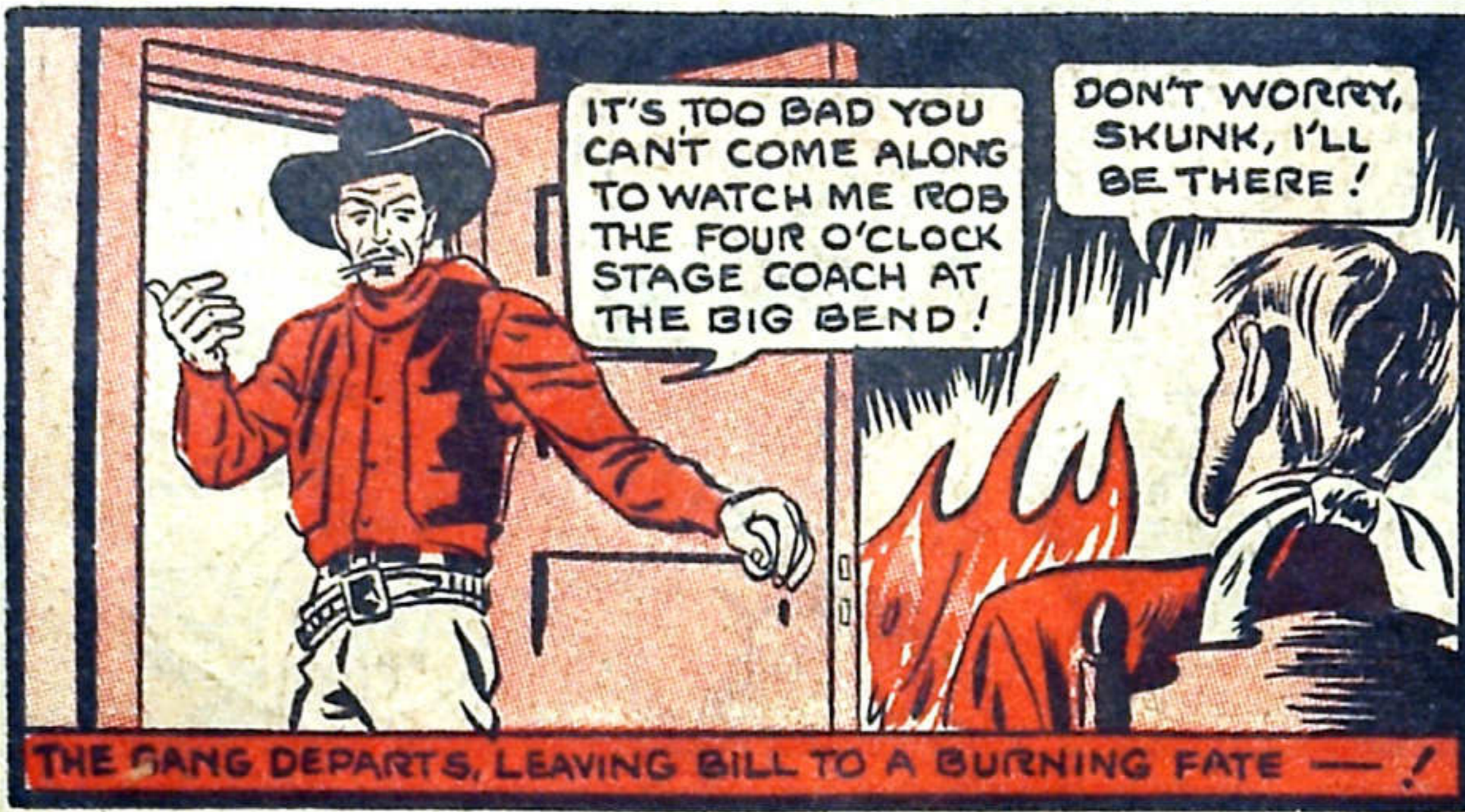
YOU AIN'T GOIN' TO BOTHER ME NO MORE!

YOU SEEM MIGHTY SURE OF YOURSELF!



AS HAWK WILSON SETS FIRE TO THE CABIN, BILL WAYNE WORKS FEVERISHLY AT THE KNOTTED ROPE





A BULLET FINDS THE HEART OF THE GUARD—



—AND THEN THE DRIVER IS SHOT! THE STAGE RUNS WILD!



BILL WAYNE ARRIVES WITH GUNS BLAZING!



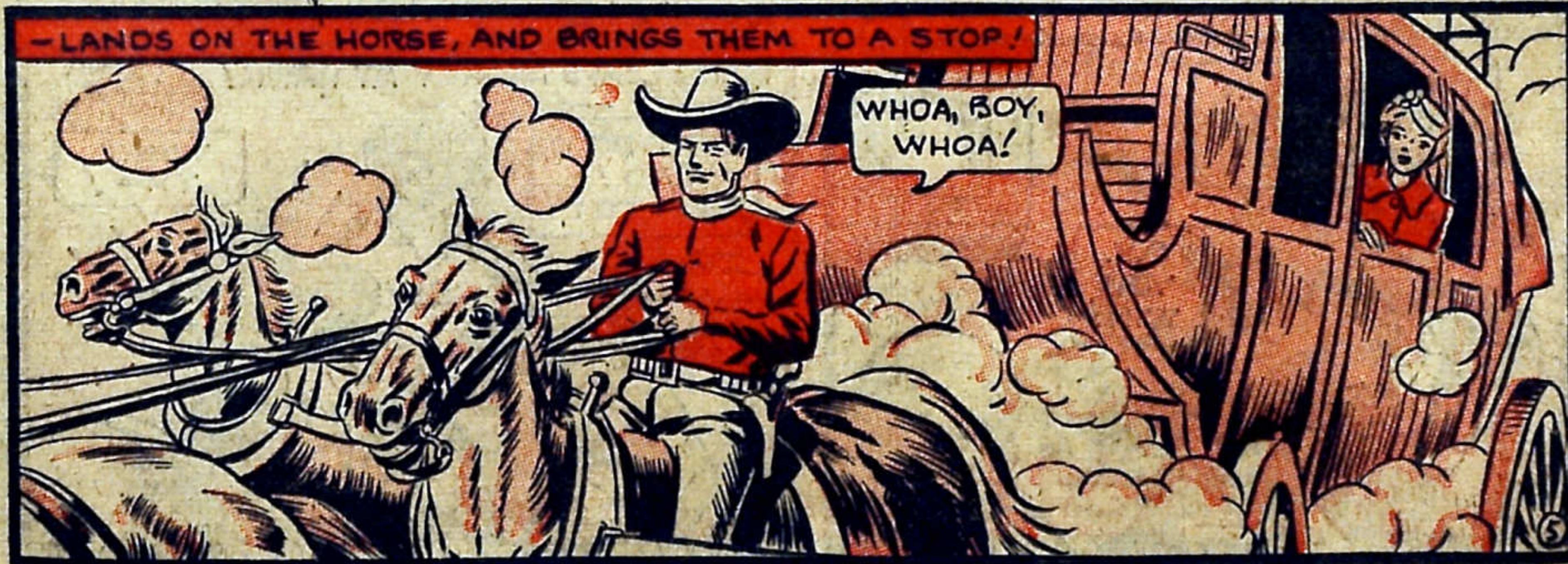
HAWK'S BOYS ARE LEAVING BUT I CAN'T CHASE THEM NOW—

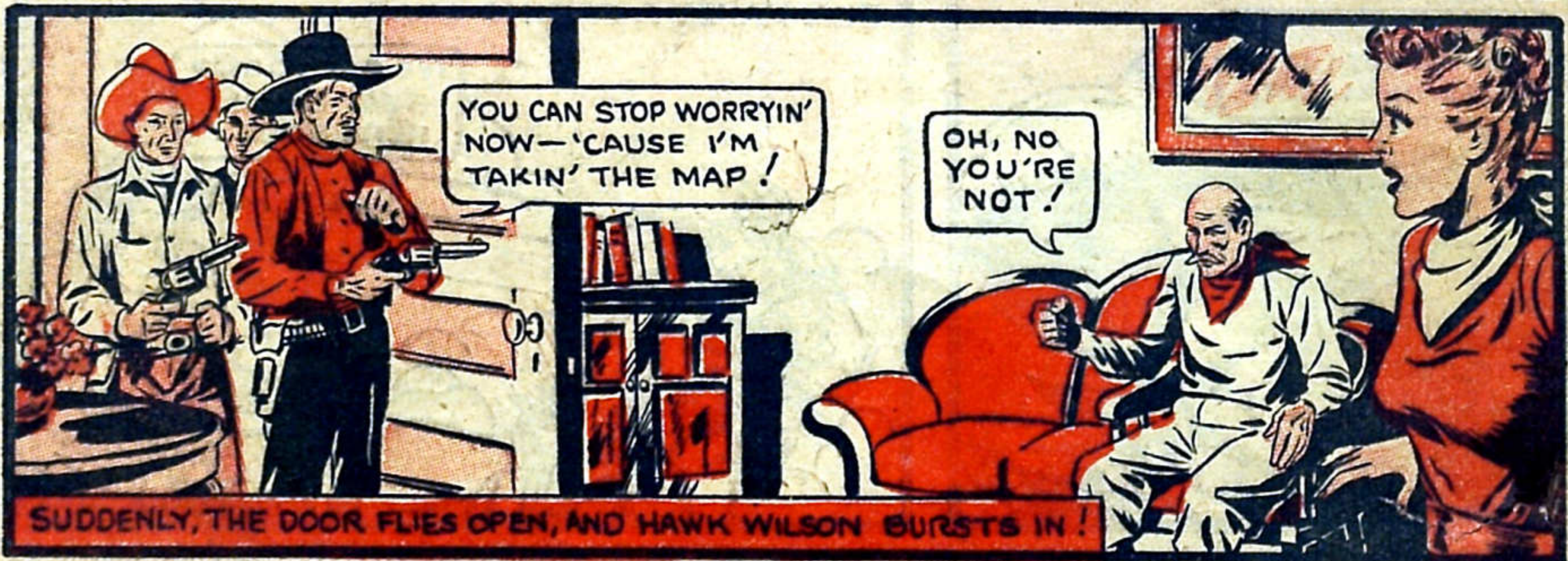
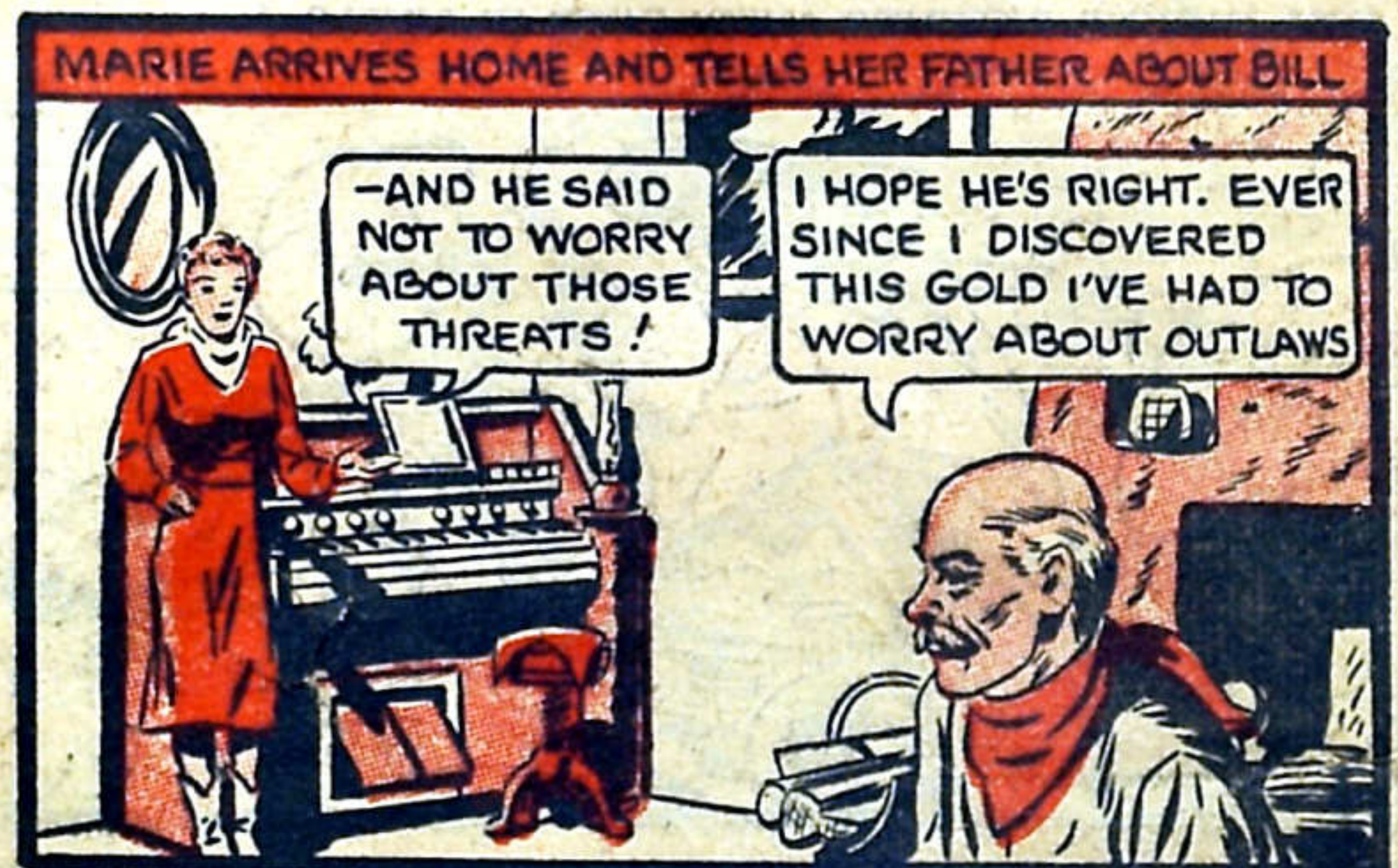


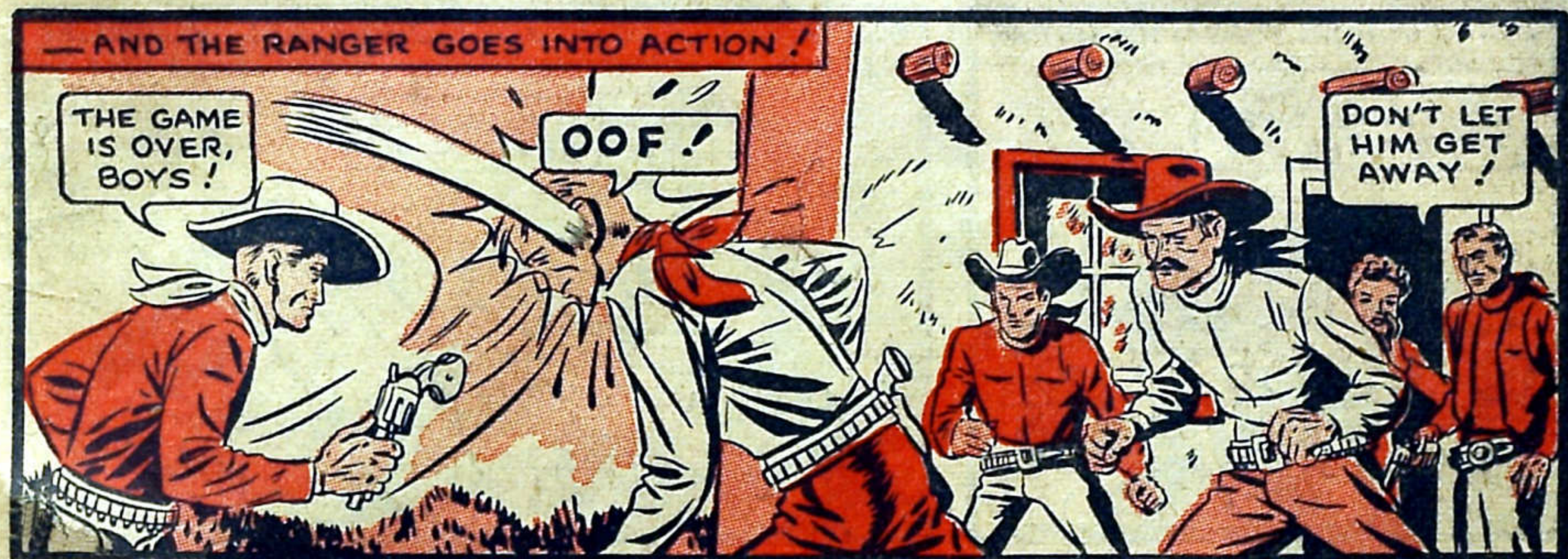
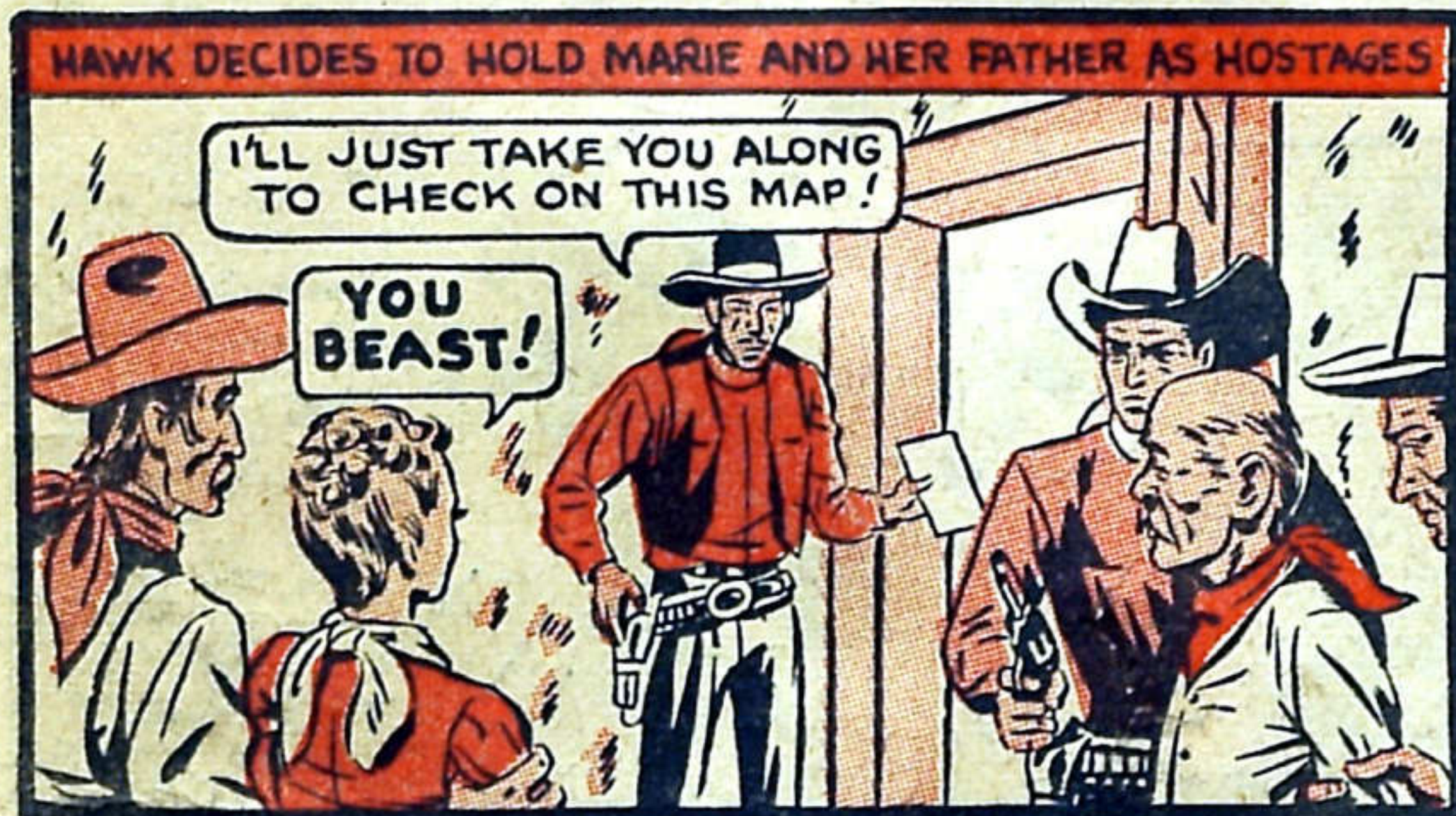
BILL MAKES A DARING LEAP—



—LANDS ON THE HORSE, AND BRINGS THEM TO A STOP!







THE OUTLAW LEADER DESERTS HIS MEN —

I BETTER GET AWAY WHILE THERE'S TIME!

BUT THE RANGER SEES HAWK'S INTENTIONS —

SO THE RAT IS LEAVING THE PARTY

— AND HURTTLES AFTER HIM LIKE A WILDCAT!

AS THE LEADER DRAWS HIS GUN —

YOU'VE OVERPLAYED YOUR HAND, RANGER — THIS IS THE END!

BILL TAKES DEADLY AIM AND SENDS A BULLET THROUGH HIS HEAD!

IT IS THE END — FOR YOU!

THE LAST OF THE GANG SURRENDERS.

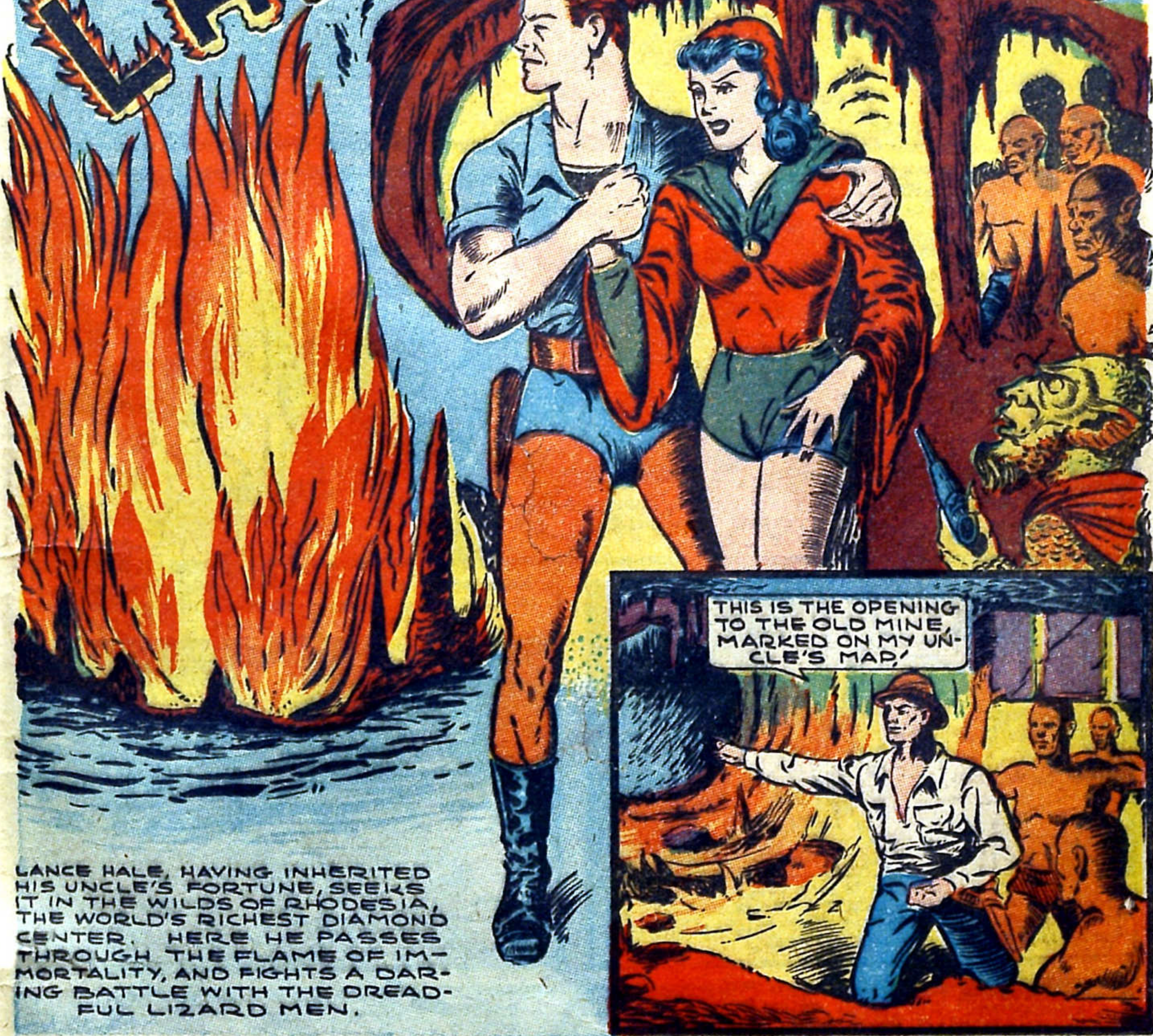
THE SHERIFF WILL BE HERE SOON TO TAKE THEM AWAY

BUT YOU — WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

I'M GOIN' WHERE THERE'S TROUBLE. IT'S HOME TO ME!

— SO THE TEXAS TERROR ENDS THE CAREER OF ANOTHER LAWLESS CRIMINAL! EVEN GREATER THRILLS AWAIT YOU IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF SILVER STREAK COMICS!

LANCE HALE



LANCE HALE, HAVING INHERITED HIS UNCLE'S FORTUNE, SEEKS IT IN THE WILDS OF RHODESIA, THE WORLD'S RICHEST DIAMOND CENTER. HERE HE PASSES THROUGH THE FLAME OF IMMORTALITY, AND FIGHTS A DARING BATTLE WITH THE DREADFUL LIZARD MEN.



THIS IS THE OPENING TO THE OLD MINE, MARKED ON MY UNCLE'S MAP!



PLENTY OF ROOM IN HERE - A WHOLE WORLD UNDERGROUND!



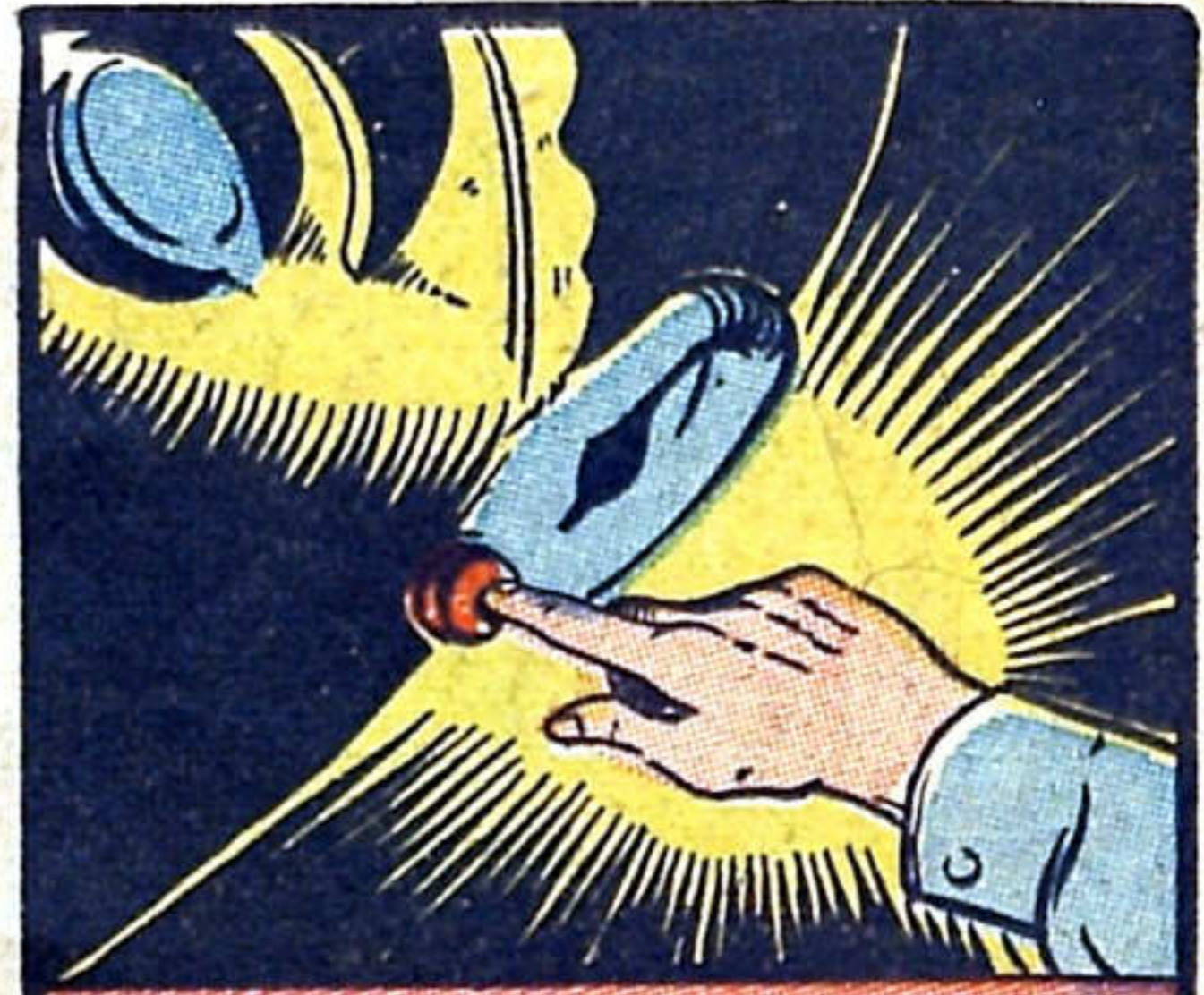
LOOK! STRANGERS FROM OUTSIDE!

FIERCE EYES OF HIDDEN CAVE - MEN GLARE AS LANCE APPROACHES!

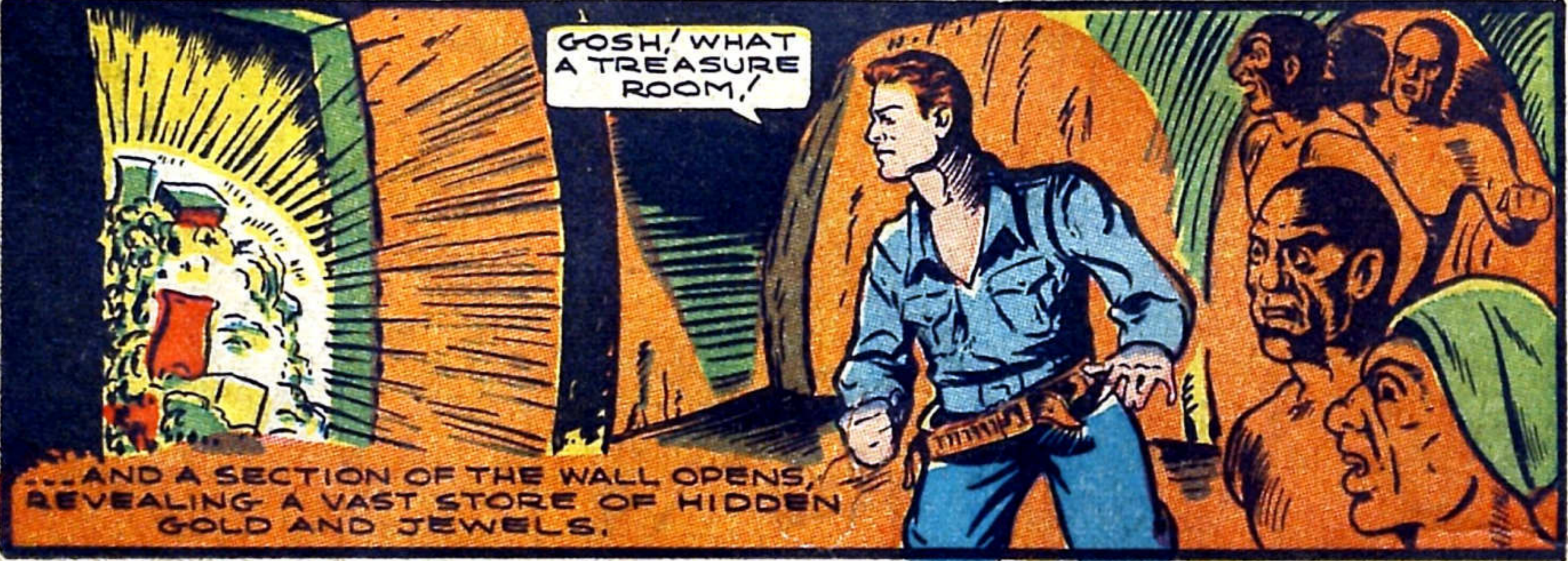
LANCER DISCOVERS THE ANCIENT ABJAH STATUE,
SECRET DOOR TO THE TREASURE.



IT'S THE ABJAH, THE
MAP SAYS TO PRESS
THE INSIDE OF THE
FACE!



FOLLOWING DIRECTIONS,
HE PRESSES THE HEAD
OF THE ABJAH...



GOSH! WHAT
A TREASURE
ROOM!

...AND A SECTION OF THE WALL OPENS,
REVEALING A VAST STORE OF HIDDEN
GOLD AND JEWELS.



AWE-STUCK BY THE DAZZLING
WEALTH, THE PARTY FAILS TO
NOTICE THE LURKING FIGURES
IN THE SHADOWS!



A HAIRY ARM REACHES FROM
THE DARK---

EEYAAAHH!



GUARDIANS OF THE
TREASURE, EH?

...AND THE CAVERN IS INSTANTLY FILLED
WITH SNARLING, FIGHTING CAVE MEN.



LITTLE MEN SHOULD NEVER HIDE IN DARK CORNERS!



LANCE STRUGGLES FIERCELY IN A HAND TO HAND BATTLE WITH THE CREATURES OF THE DARK.



LANCE, BEING FAR OUTNUMBERED, IS FINALLY OVERWHELMED---

IT LOOKS AS THOUGH I'M ALL ALONE IN THIS SCUFFLE!



...AND IS LED THROUGH THE UNDERGROUND PASSAGEWAY---



AND MIGHT I ASK WHO YOU ARE?

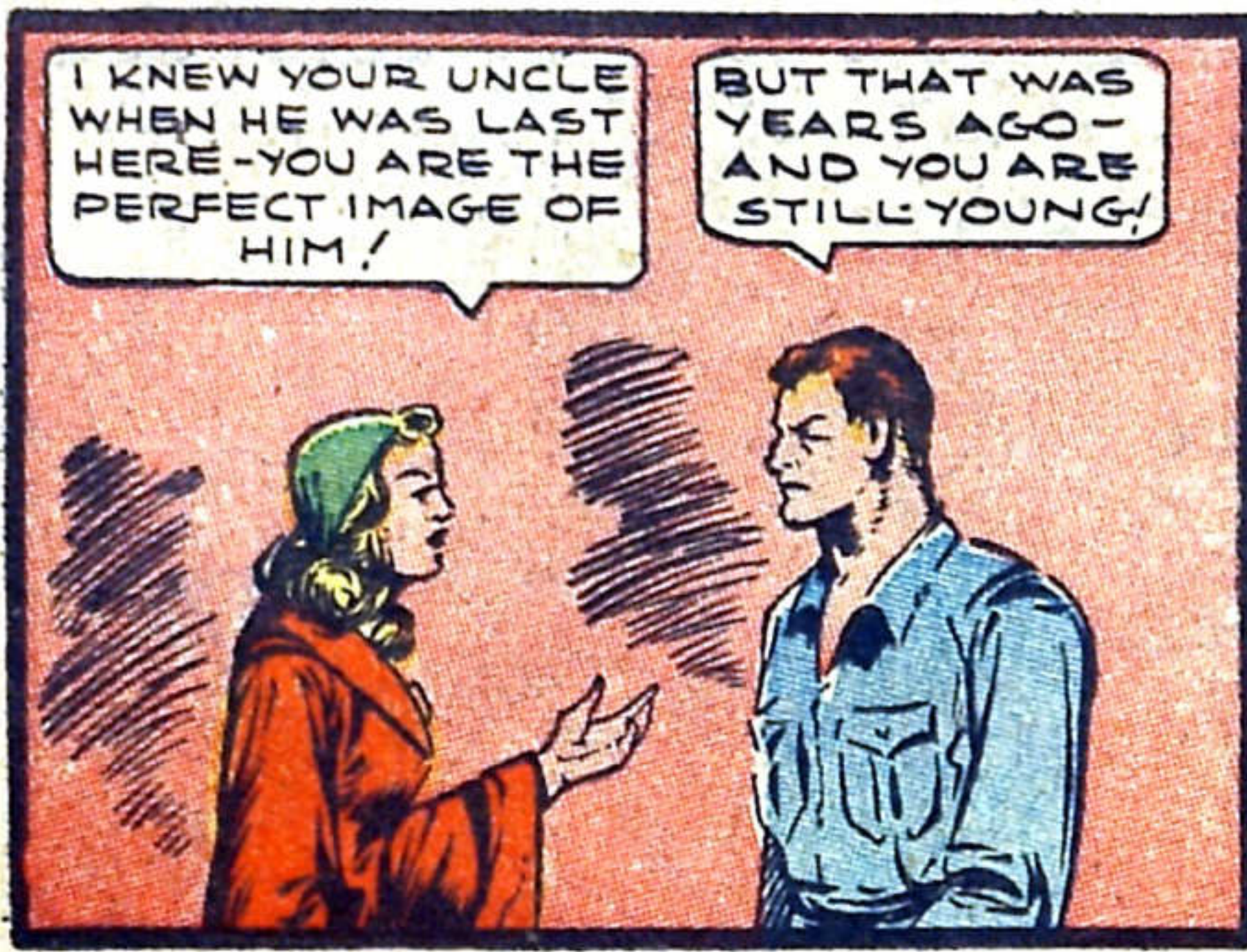
...AND TAKEN BEFORE THE QUEEN OF THE CAVE MEN.



I AM ALDIA, QUEEN OF THE UNDERGROUND EMPIRE. BUT YOU, AREN'T YOU LANCE HALE?



YES, HOW DO YOU KNOW THAT?



LANCE STRIDES THROUGH THE FLAME, AT THE COMMAND OF ALDIA AND IS UNHURT!



WHAT A STRANGE FEELING THIS IS!

WELL, THAT'S FINISHED. WHAT'S NEXT?

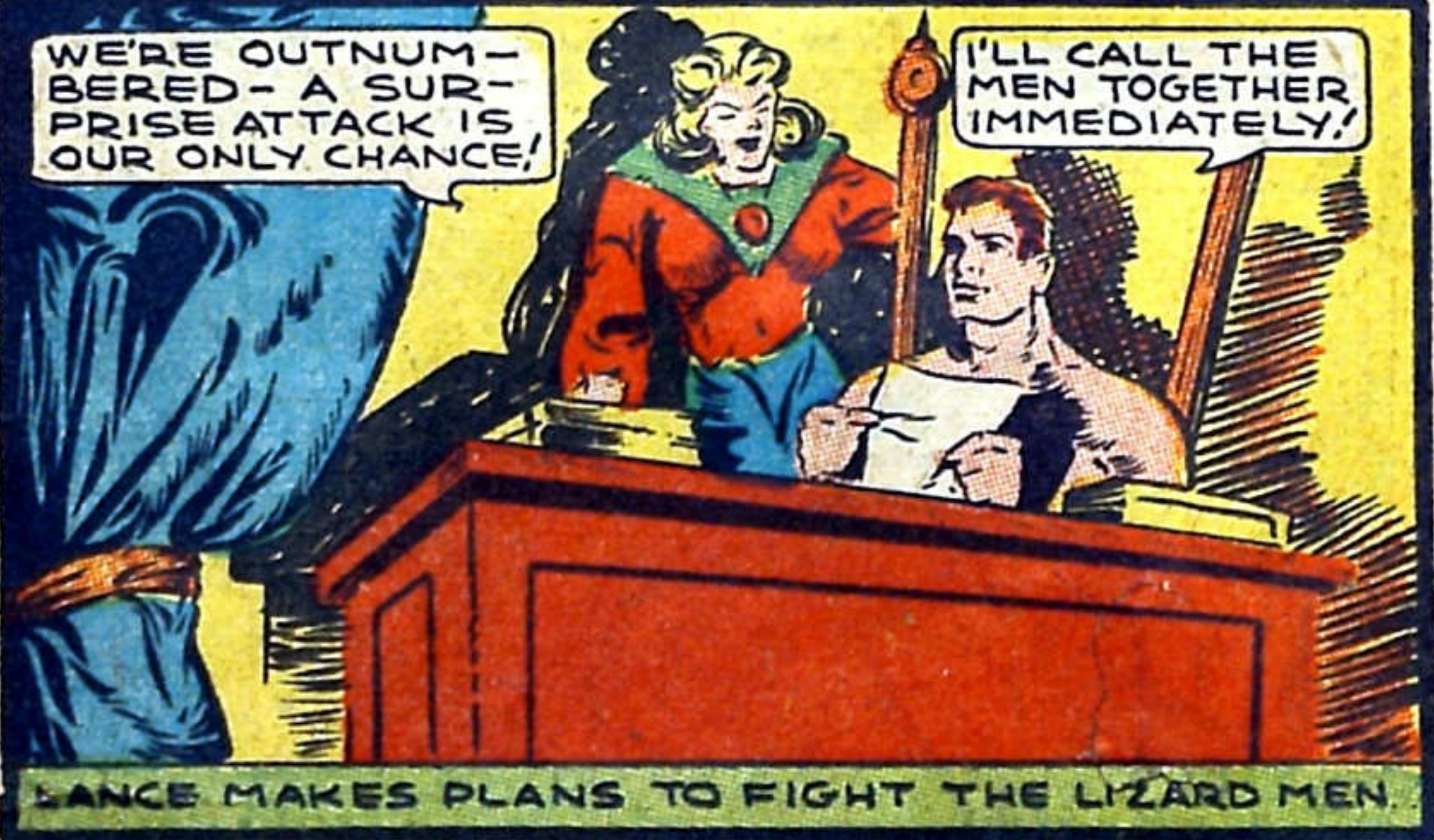
IF YOU ARE WILLING, YOU CAN LEAD MY MEN INTO BATTLE!



STEPPING FROM THE FLAME UNHARMED, LANCE FEELS LIKE A NEW MAN

WE'RE OUTNUMBERED - A SURPRISE ATTACK IS OUR ONLY CHANCE!

I'LL CALL THE MEN TOGETHER IMMEDIATELY!



LANCE MAKES PLANS TO FIGHT THE LIZARD MEN

HERE COME THE LIZARD MEN!

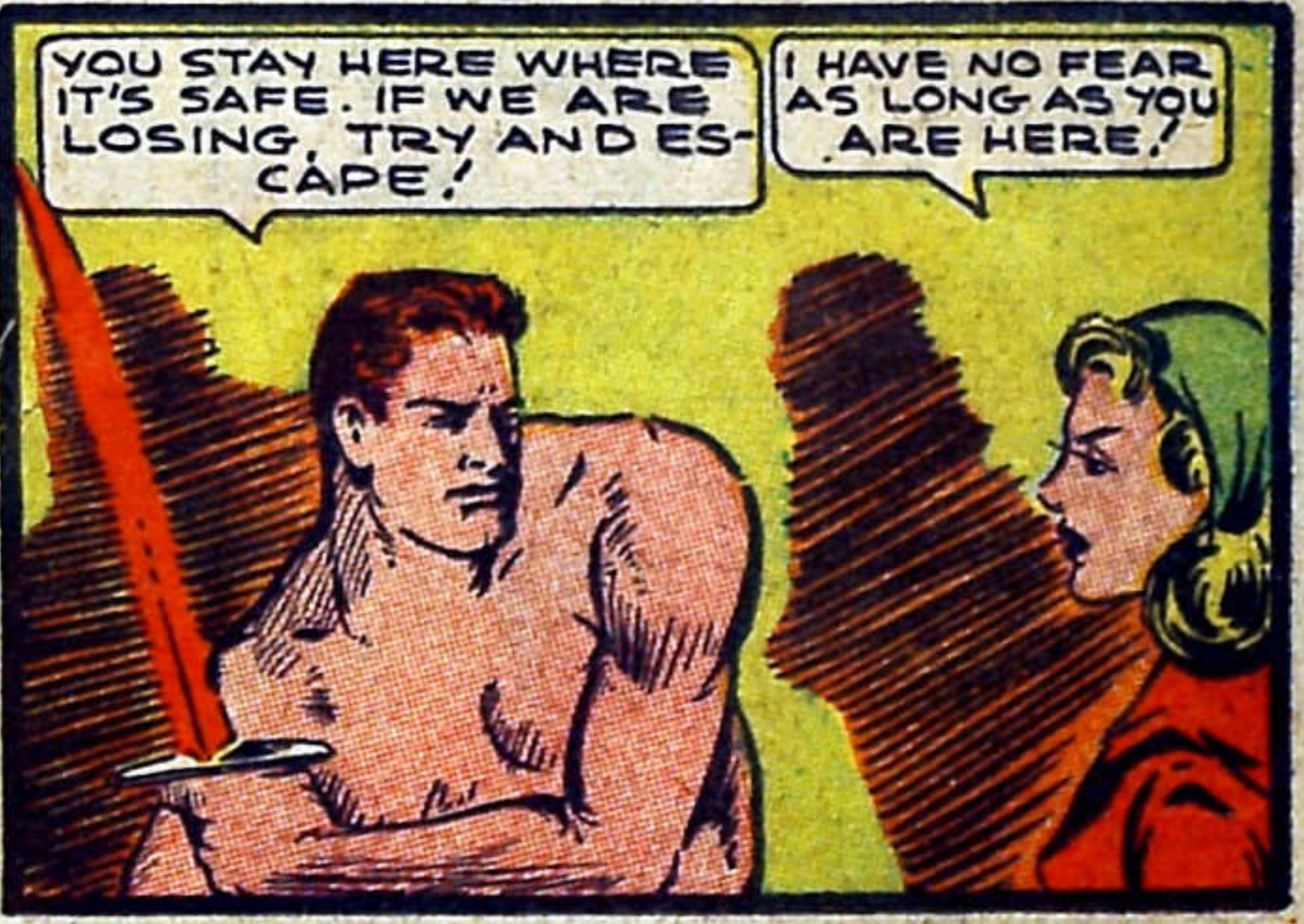
HIDE THE MEN ALONG THE WALLS, BUT DON'T ATTACK UNTIL I GIVE THE COMMAND!



AND A HORDE OF UGLY MONSTERS MARCH UPON THEM INSTANTLY!

YOU STAY HERE WHERE IT'S SAFE. IF WE ARE LOSING, TRY AND ESCAPE!

I HAVE NO FEAR AS LONG AS YOU ARE HERE!



THEY'RE TOO MANY FOR US!

NO! WE'LL LICK THEM!



THE CAVE MEN FIGHT BRAVELY, BUT FALTER—



DON'T RUN!
ATTACK!



WHEN LANCE LEADS FORWARD
WITH THE BATTLE CRY.

THE SURPRISE ATTACK SWEEPS THE LIZARD
MEN COMPLETELY OFF THEIR FEET!

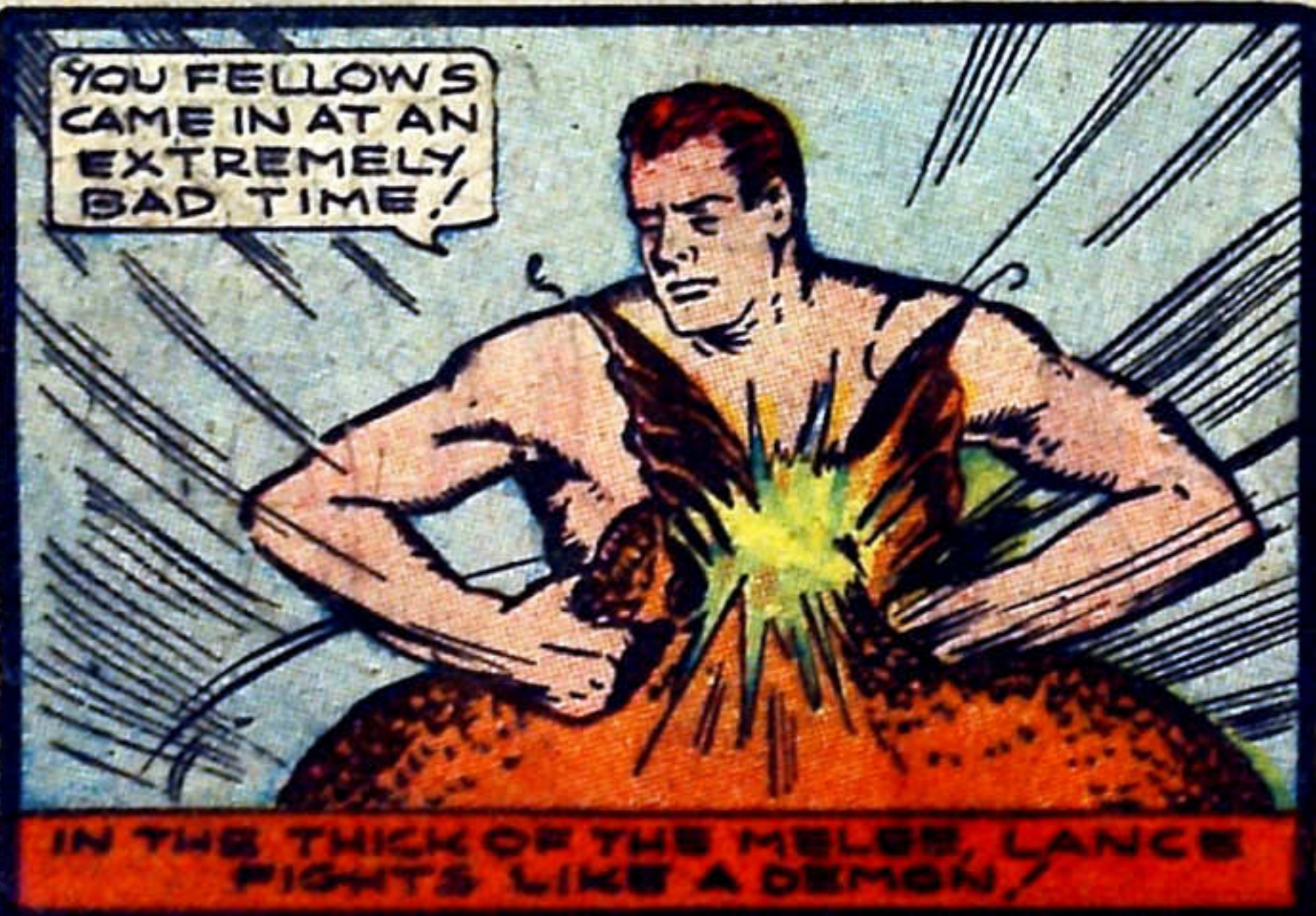


SPARE
NONE!



THE CAVE MEN SHOW THEIR ARCH
ENEMY NO MERCY.

YOU FELLOWS
CAME IN AT AN
EXTREMELY
BAD TIME!



IN THE THICK OF THE MELES, LANCE
FIGHTS LIKE A DEMON!

CREEPING TOWARD LANCE, SWORD IN
HAND, A LIZARD MAN GETS SET FOR
THE KILL---





BUT LANCE SEES THE ASSASSIN, AND HURLS THE OTHER BRUTE AT HIM.



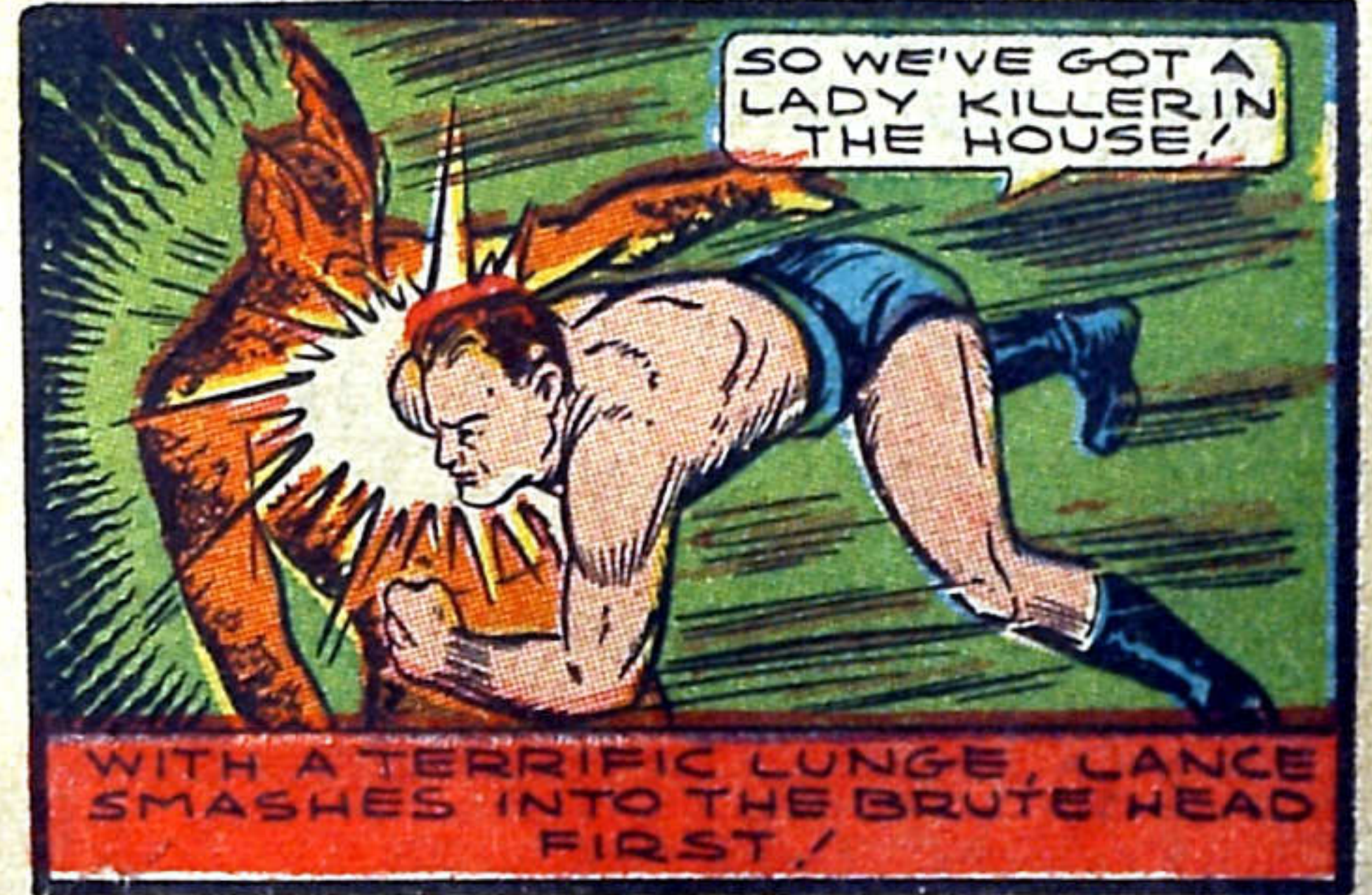
THEY'VE GOT ALDIA!

HELP LANCE!



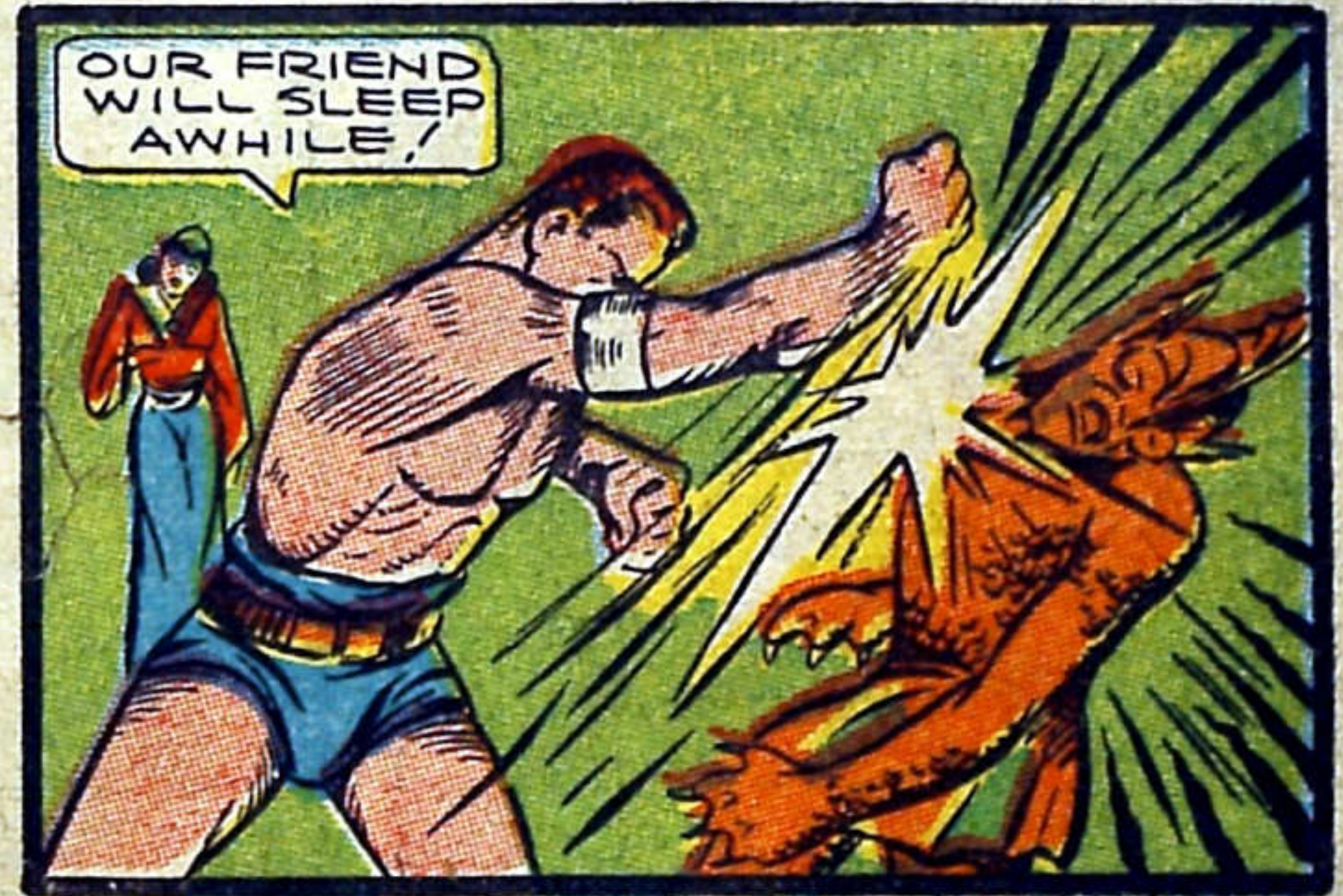
SEEING ONE OF THE LIZARD MEN FIGHTING WITH ALDIA, HE RUSHES TO THE RESCUE.

I'M COMING!



SO WE'VE GOT A LADY KILLER IN THE HOUSE!

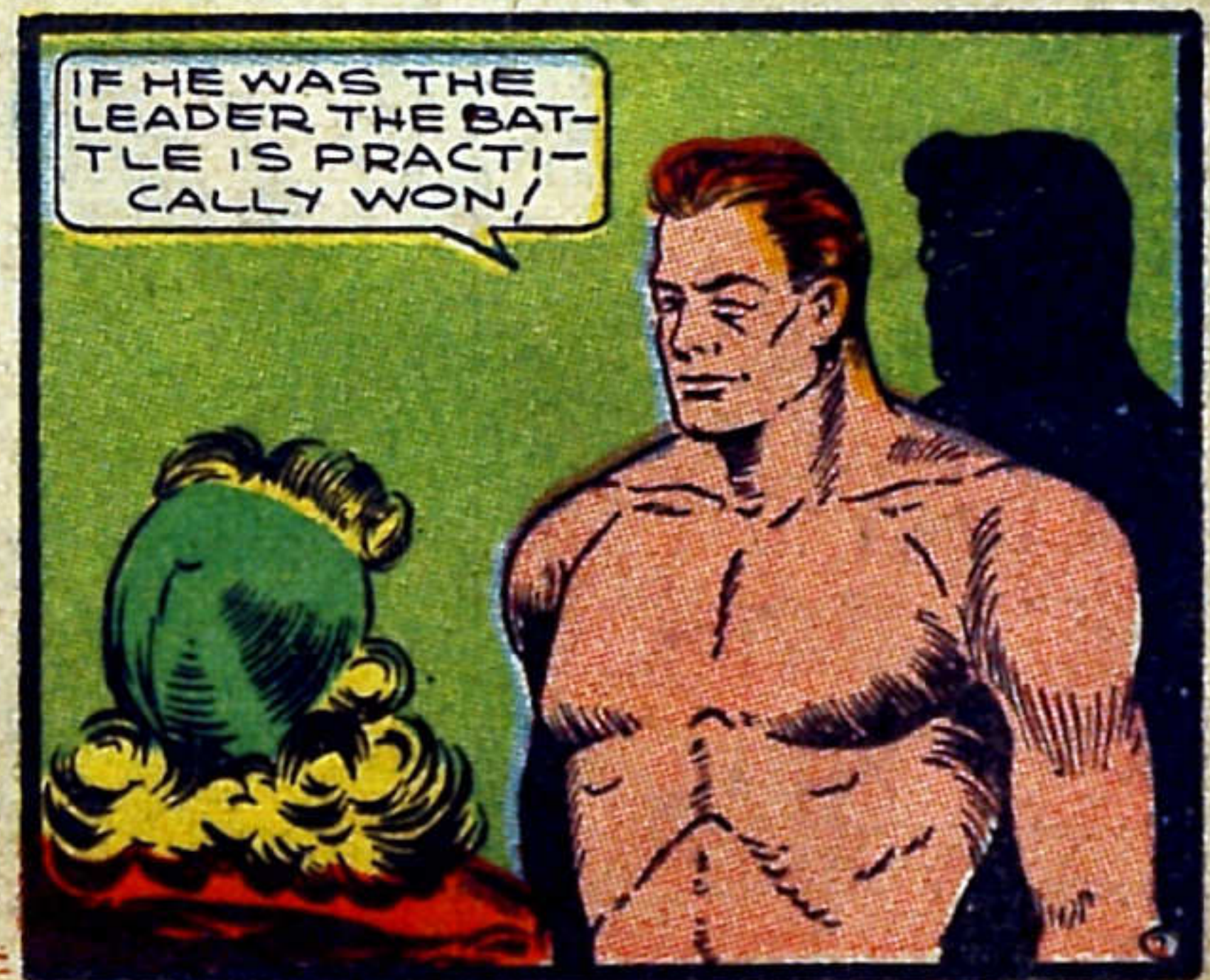
WITH A TERRIFIC LUNGE, LANCE SMASHES INTO THE BRUTE HEAD FIRST!



OUR FRIEND WILL SLEEP AWHILE!



WHETHER YOU KNOW IT OR NOT, THAT MAN YOU JUST FINISHED OFF WAS THE LEADER OF THE LIZARD MEN, AND HE CAME BACK TO CARRY ME OFF. HE WANTED ME AS HIS WIFE!



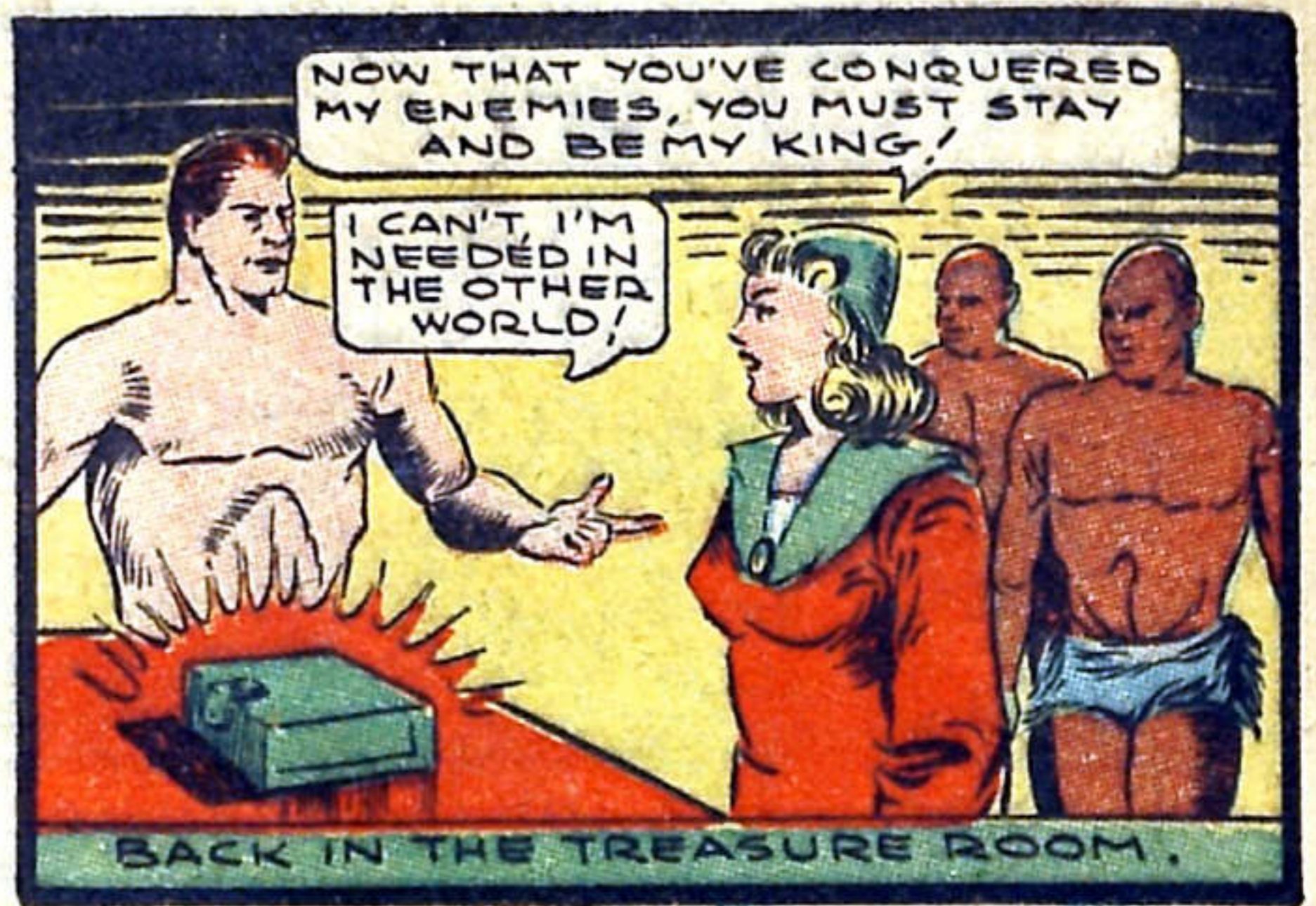
IF HE WAS THE LEADER THE BATTLE IS PRACTICALLY WON!



THEY'RE ALL KILLED TO THE LAST MAN!

FROM NOW ON THERE WILL BE PEACE IN THE UNDERGROUND!

THE ENTIRE LIZARD ARMY IS DEMOLISHED.



NOW THAT YOU'VE CONQUERED MY ENEMIES, YOU MUST STAY AND BE MY KING!

I CAN'T, I'M NEEDED IN THE OTHER WORLD!

BACK IN THE TREASURE ROOM.



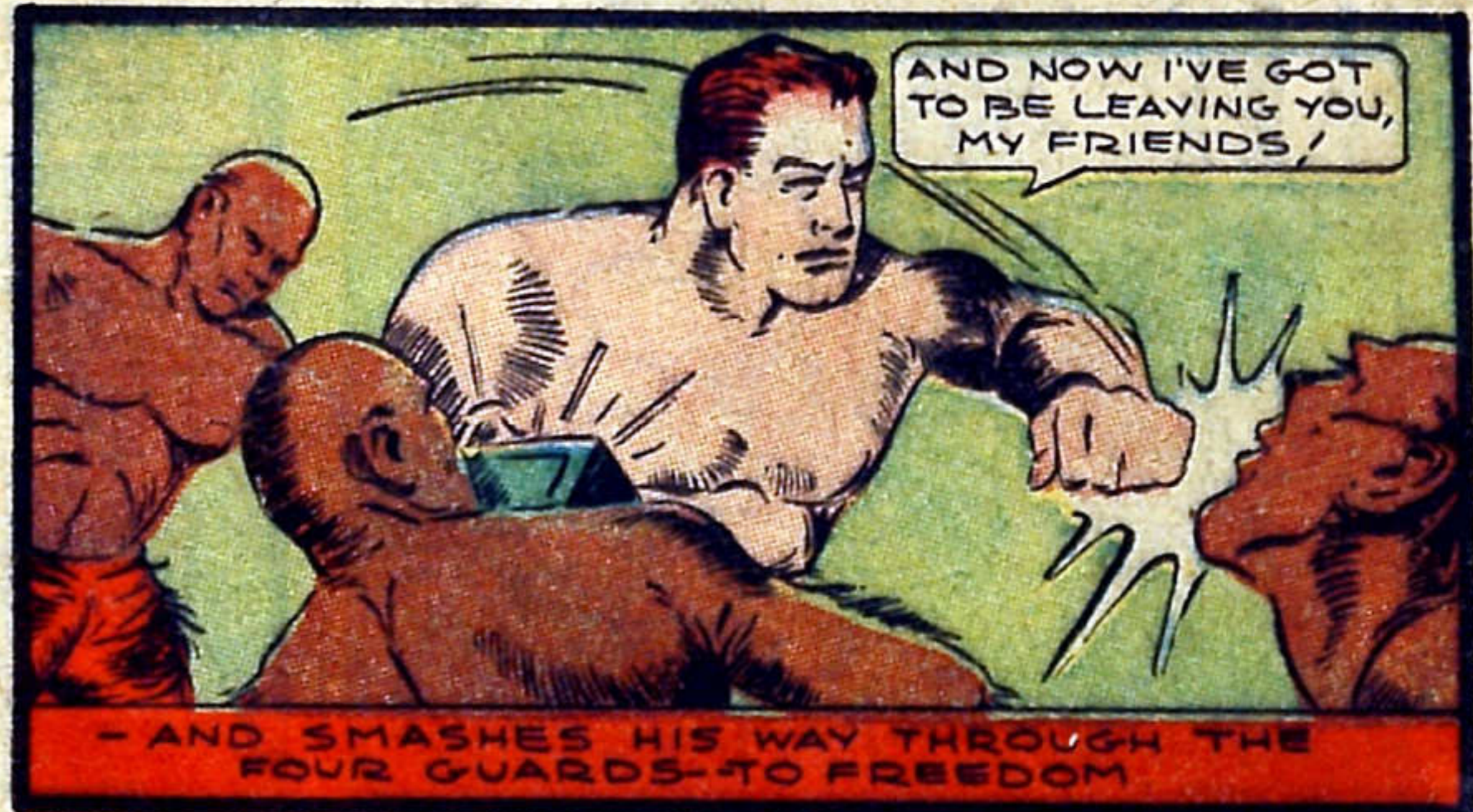
THE QUEEN RESORTS TO FORCE IN ORDER TO MAKE LANCE REMAIN AS HER KING.

SEIZE HIM! HE MUST STAY WITH US!



THERE'S ENOUGH TREASURE TO MAKE A LOT OF POOR PEOPLE HAPPY...

THE WHITE MAN PICKS UP THE SMALL BOX OF JEWELS.



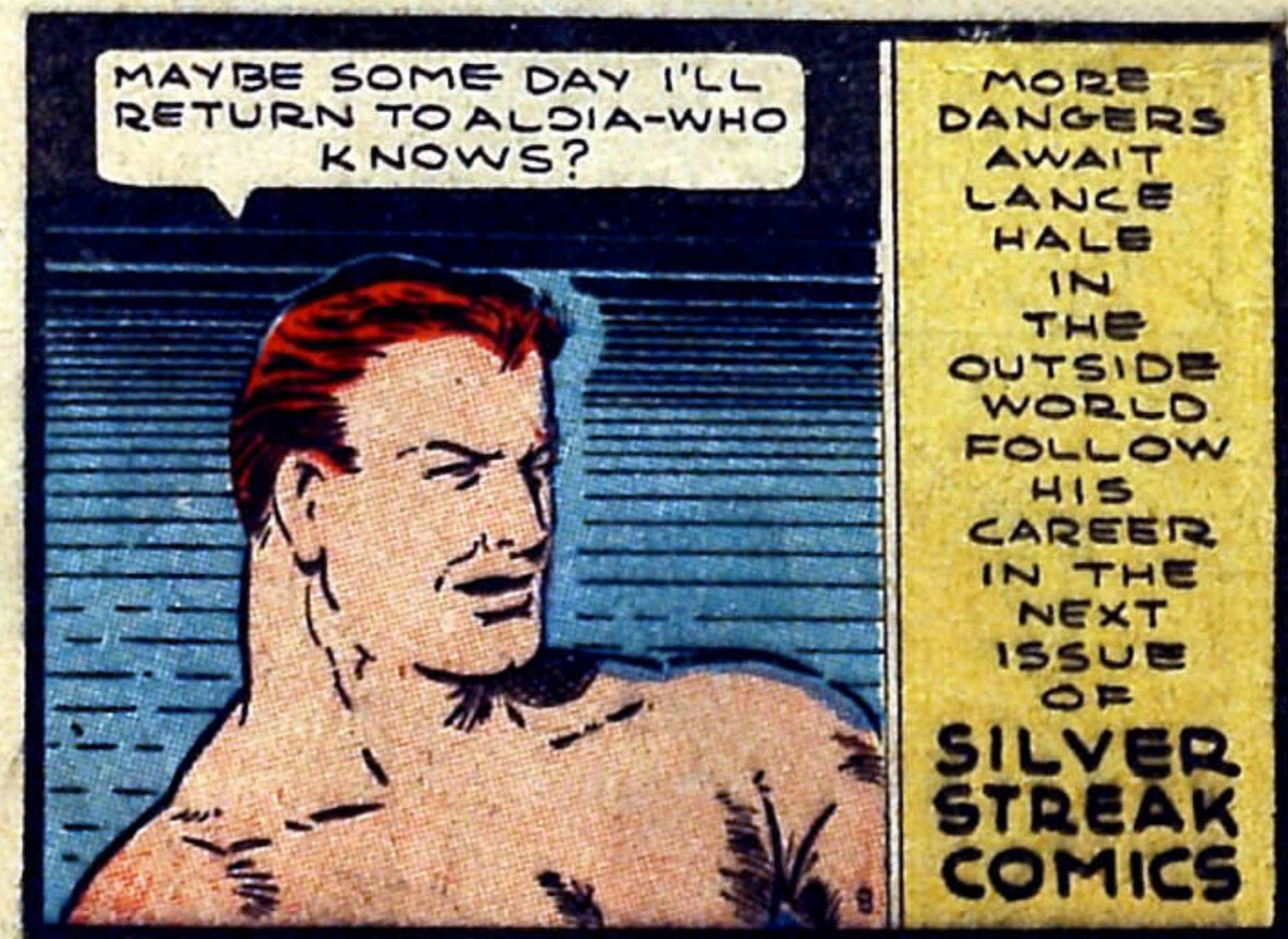
AND NOW I'VE GOT TO BE LEAVING YOU, MY FRIENDS!

- AND SMASHES HIS WAY THROUGH THE FOUR GUARDS-TO FREEDOM



LET HIM ESCAPE, WE COULD NEVER HOLD A MAN LIKE HIM!

ALDIA, REALIZING THE FIGHTING SPIRIT OF LANCE, DECIDES TO CALL BACK HER MEN.



MAYBE SOME DAY I'LL RETURN TO ALDIA-WHO KNOWS?

MORE DANGERS AWAIT LANCE HALS IN THE OUTSIDE WORLD FOLLOW HIS CAREER IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF SILVER STREAK COMICS

DICKIE DEAN

TO THE READER:-
THE QUALITY OF GENIUS IS INDEED RARE, ONLY ONCE IN A GREAT WHILE DOES THE WORLD FIND ITSELF THE PROUD POSSESSOR OF A GENIUS SUCH AS MARCONI, PASTEUR OR EDISON.

LIVING IN THE SMALL CITY OF NEW CASTLE, PA. IS ONE WHO CAN TRULY BE CALLED "GENIUS." ALTHOUGH ONLY FOURTEEN YEARS OF AGE, DICKIE DEAN IS FAR AHEAD OF THE AVERAGE ADULT IN HIS KNOWLEDGE OF THE SCIENCES. HE HAS RECEIVED GREAT ACCLAIM FOR HIS MANY INCREDIBLE INVENTIONS, BUT IN SPITE OF ALL THIS FAME, HE STILL REMAINS AN UNSPOILED ENTHUSIASTIC BOY!

ONCE AGAIN WAR IN ALL ITS HORROR HAS BURST UPON A CIVILIZATION STILL WEARY FROM THE LAST WAR. CAUGHT IN THE RIP-TIDE OF CONFLICT IS DICKIE'S BELOVED UNCLE WHO IS SERVING IN THE FRONT LINE FORCES OF THE ALLIED ARMY.

The Boy Inventor!

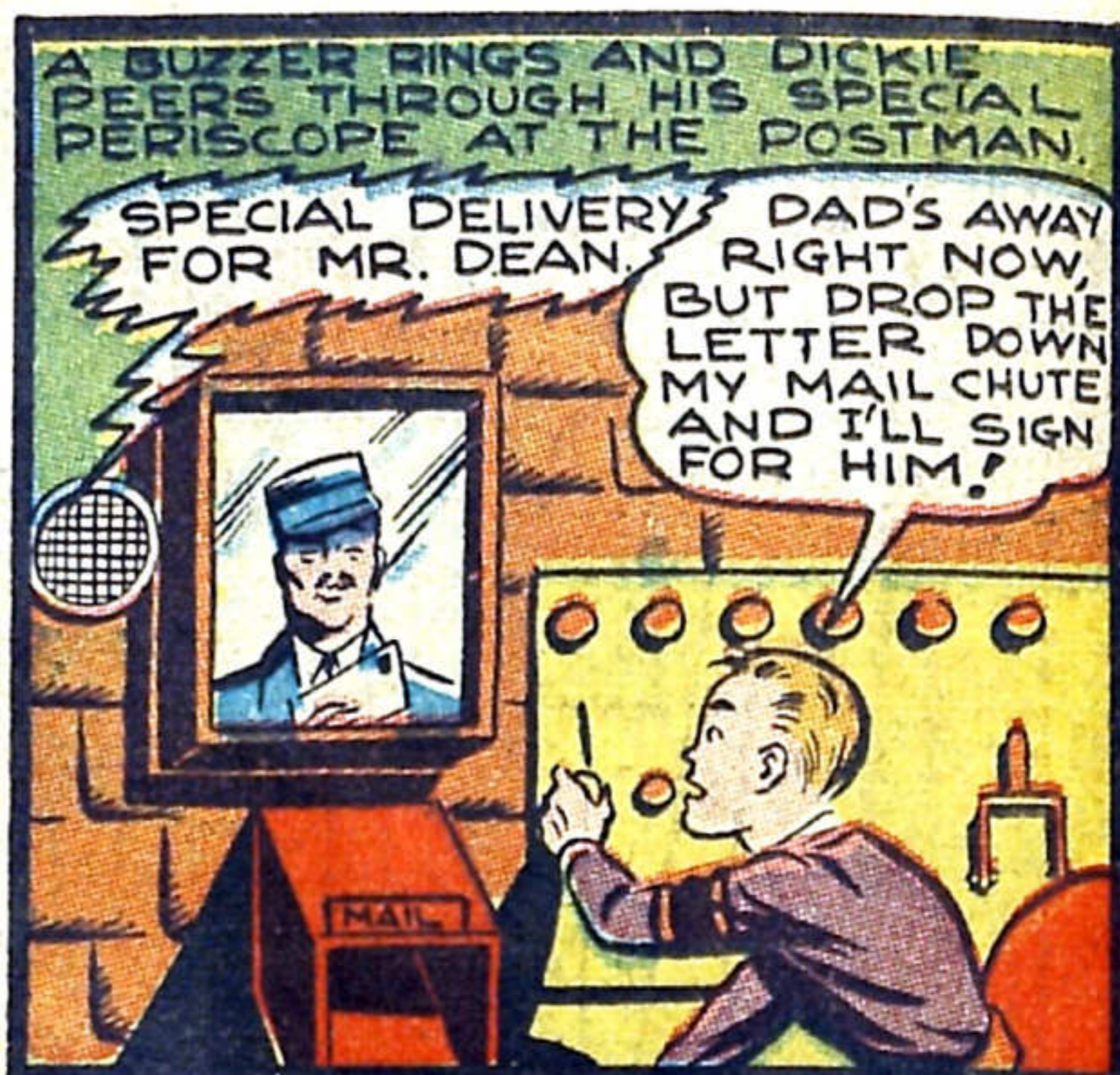
JUST GOT A LETTER FROM MY NEPHEW. I TELL YOU, TOM, THERE'S ANOTHER EDISON IN THE MAKING! - LET ME TELL YOU ABOUT THE TIME

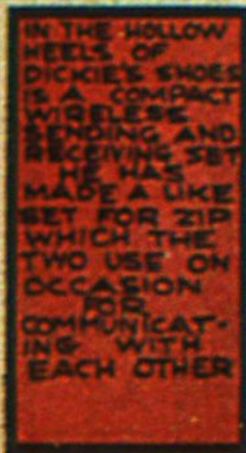
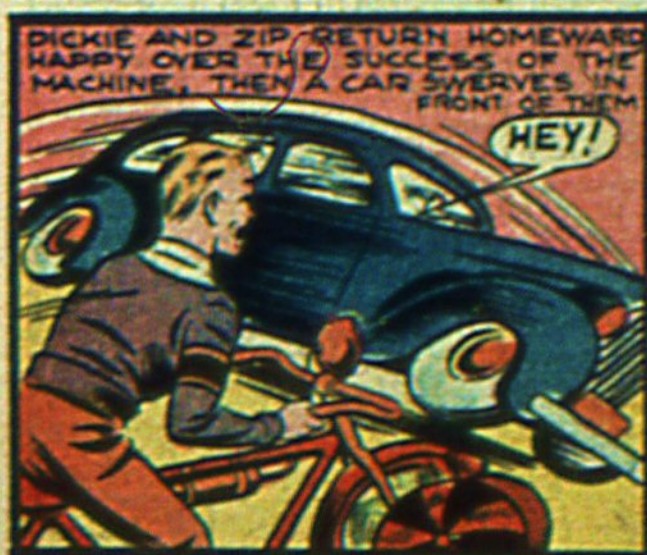
NAT, THE WAY YOU 'KEEP A-RAVIN' ABOUT THAT KID, YOU'RE THE LAUGHING STOCK OF THE REGIMENT! - NO KID IS AS SMART AS YOU SAY HE IS

BEFORE DICKIE'S UNCLE CAN REPLY, THE EARTH BEFORE THEM IS ERUPTED BY AN EXPLODING SHELL. DIRECTLY IN THE PATH OF FLYING SHRAPNEL IS NATHAN DEAN.



FOLLOWING THIS GRIM TRAGEDY OF WAR, SEVERAL MONTHS ELAPSE, DURING WHICH TIME, NO WORD OF NATHAN'S DEATH REACHES HIS RELATIVES IN AMERICA. THEN, ONE DAY IN MAY, WHILE DICKIE DEAN IS WORKING IN HIS LAB.







RIMMING THE OUTSIDE OF THE CURVE, THE SPIES THRUST DICKIE AND HIS INVENTION FROM THE AUTO.

THE RIVER WILL SWALLOW UP THAT TASTY BIT OF EVIDENCE! NOW HIDE THE PHOTOS, IT'S ALL WE NEED ANYWAY.



IN MID-AIR, DICKIE REACHES DESPERATELY FOR HIS MACHINE.

GOTTA GET IT!



LUCK IS WITH HIM! GRABBING THE CONTROLS, HE TURNS THE RADIO WAVE ON AND SCARES GENTLY ACROSS THE RIVER TO THE OPPOSITE SIDE AND SAFETY.

PHEW! CLOSE!!



AND BACK ON THE HIGHWAY, THE SPY'S CAR SUDDENLY LUNGES OUT OF CONTROL AS POLICE OVERTAKE THEM.

IF DICKIE'S WITH THEM HE'LL BE KILLED AND IT'S ALL MY FAULT!



POLICE LEAP FROM THE CRUISER AND RUSH TO THE WRECKED CAR—BUT NO DICKIE.

NOT HERE!! OH, IF I HAD ONLY KEPT MY TRAP SHUT BACK AT THE FACTORY!

HERE I AM!



WORDS CANNOT EXPRESS THE JOY ZIP FEELS AT THE SIGHT OF HIS PAL.

DICKIE! YOU'RE SAFE! HONEST DICKIE, I'LL NEVER OPEN MY MOUTH AGAIN AS LONG AS I LIVE!!

FORGET IT, ZIP! YOU DIDN'T MEAN ANY HARM!!



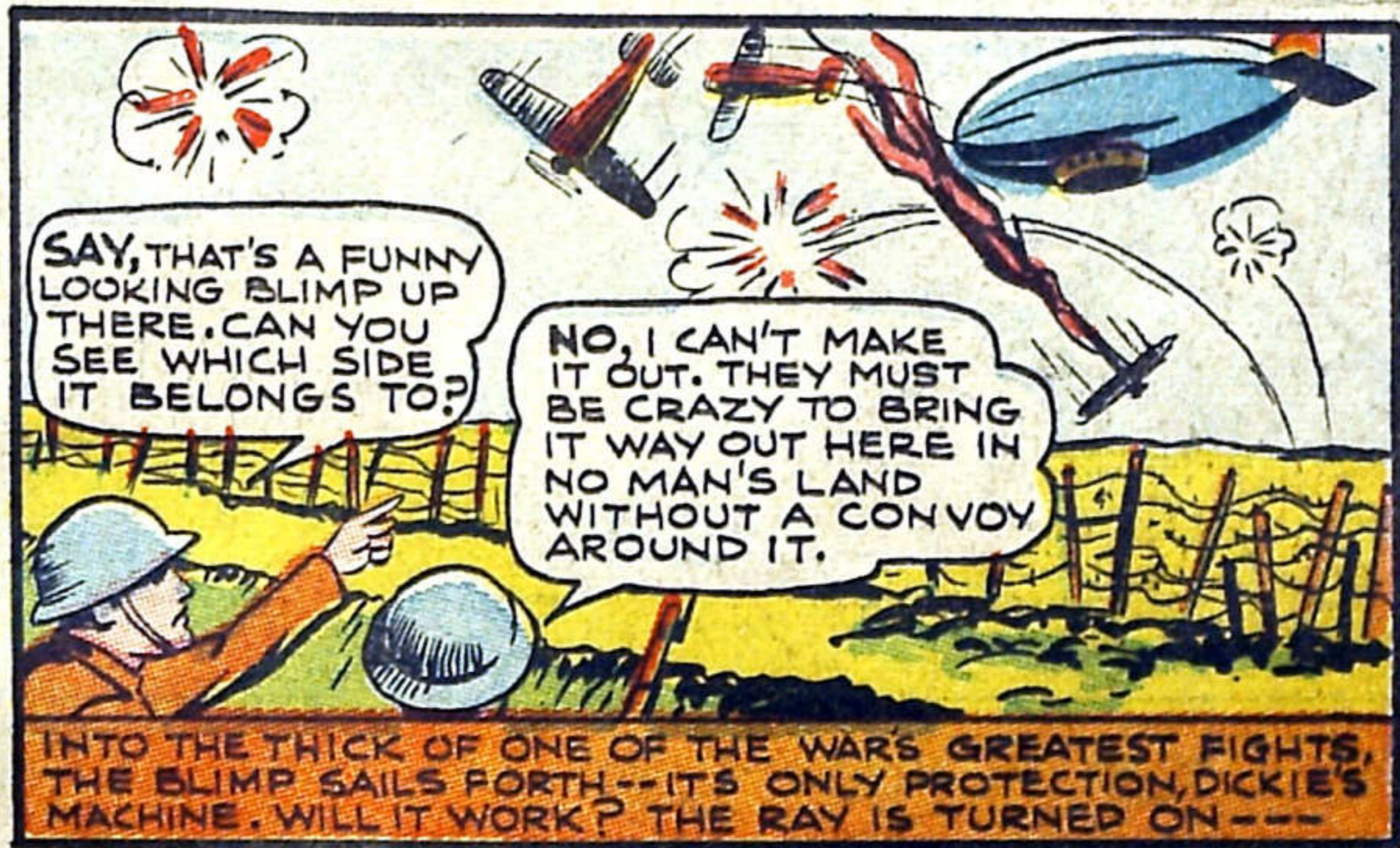
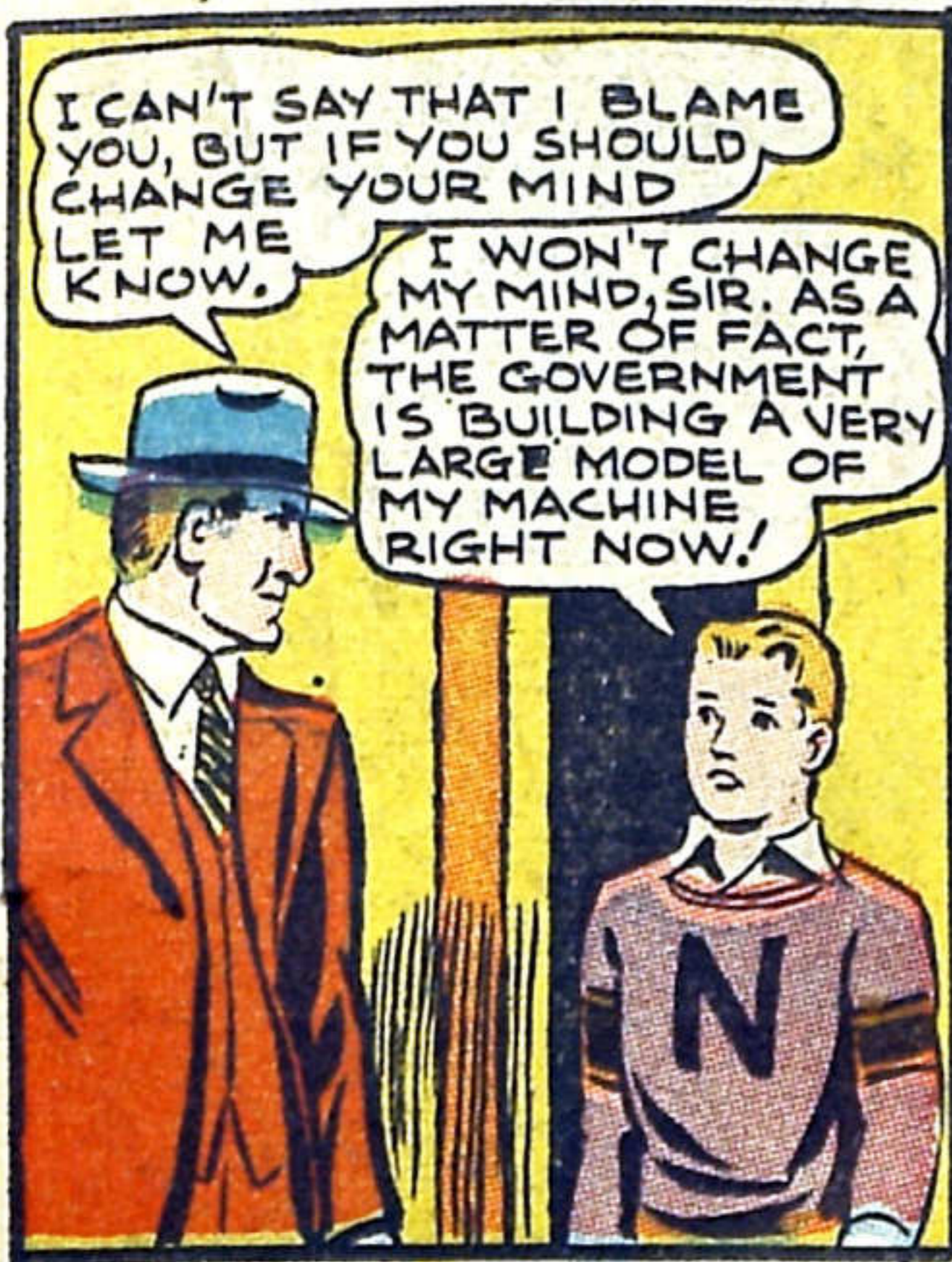
WITH THE DANGEROUS SPY-RING BROKEN-UP, DICKIE AND ZIP RETURN HOME DETERMINED TO GIVE THE INVENTION TO THE GOVERNMENT. A FEW DAYS LATER DICKIE IS VISITED BY THE PRESIDENT OF THE ZEPHYR AIRPLANE COMPANY.

I WITNESSED YOUR MARVELOUS DEMONSTRATION ON ONE OF MY PLANES LAST WEEK. WOULD YOU BE INTERESTED IN SELLING THE RIGHTS TO YOUR INVENTION?

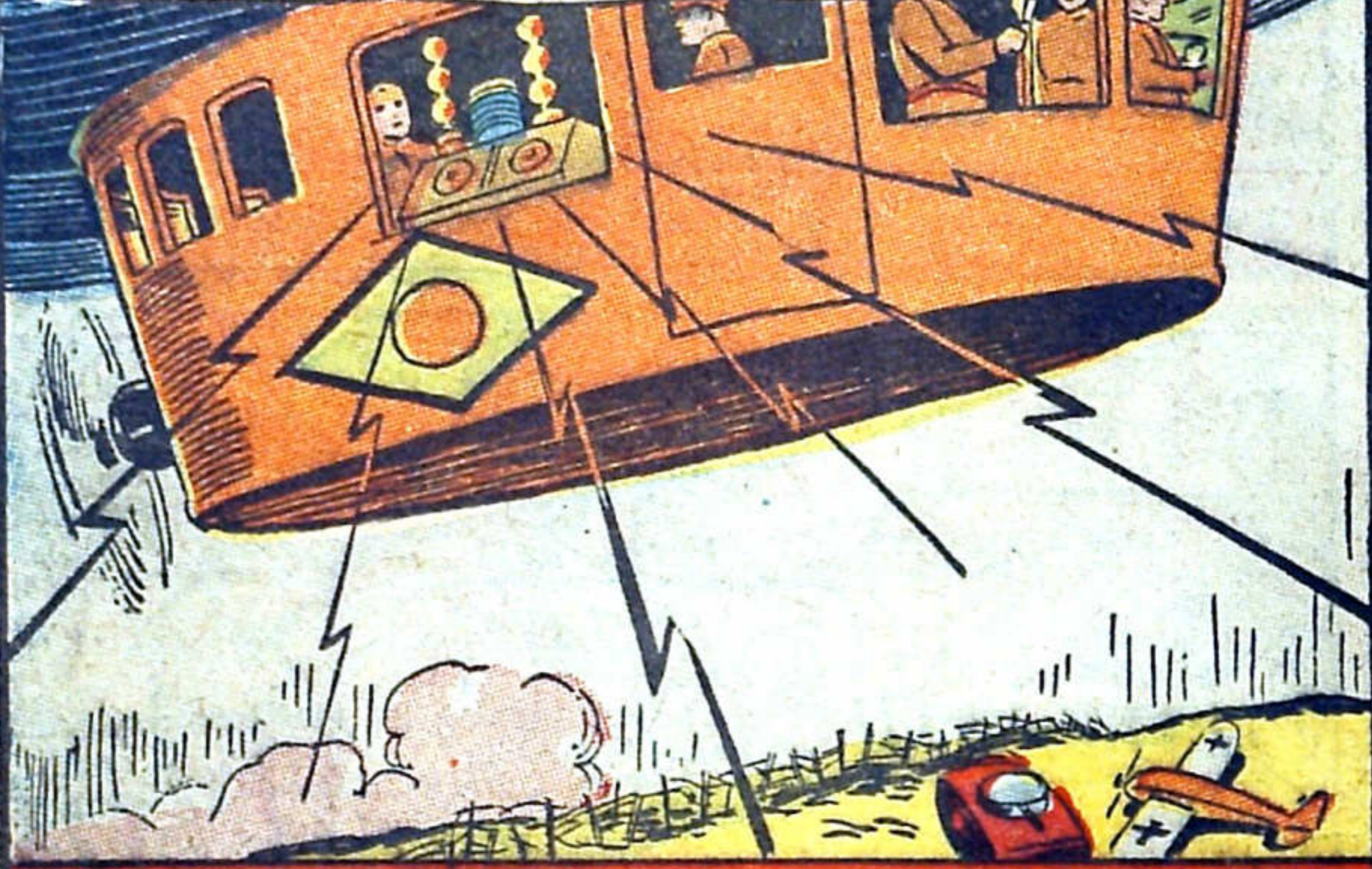
I'M NOT INTERESTED IN PROFIT, SIR. I'M GIVING THIS INVENTION TO THE GOVERNMENT TO HELP STOP WAR.







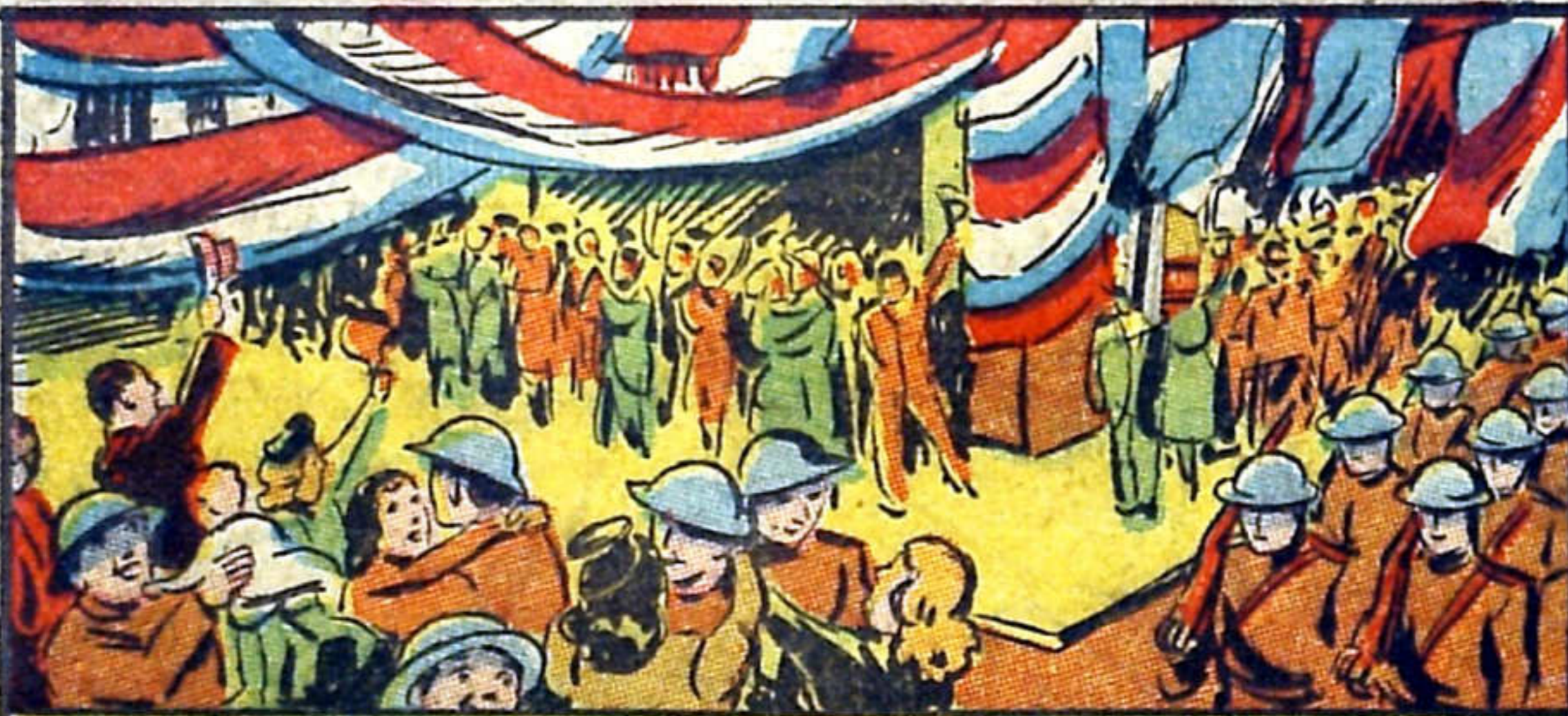
LAY DOWN YOUR ARMS AND NOTIFY YOUR COMMANDING OFFICERS THAT WE WILL SEND OUT A FLEET OF BLIMPS WITH MACHINES THAT WILL FORCE AN END TO THIS WAR!



FROM THE CABIN THE CAPTAIN BROADCASTS A MESSAGE TO THE ENTIRE BATTLEFRONT!

DICKIE'S MACHINE IS A REAL SUCCESS. NEWS SWEEPS THE NATION. BOTH SIDES REALIZE THAT WAR CANNOT GO ON AND THAT DISPUTES WILL NOW HAVE TO BE SETTLED BY PEACEFUL MEANS.

AND SO GENTLEMEN, BY AFFIXING OUR SIGNATURES TO THIS PEACE PACT, AND THROUGH THE AMAZING GENIUS OF A BOY INVENTOR, WE HAVE OUTLAWED WAR FOREVER.



THE WAR IS OVER! SOLDIERS COME HOME HAPPY IN THE THOUGHT THAT THEY CAN NOW RETURN TO THEIR LOVED ONES PEOPLE EVERYWHERE ARE CHEERING THE WONDERFUL MACHINE AND ITS INVENTOR-DICKIE DEAN.

GOD BLESS DICKIE DEAN! HE BROUGHT YOU BACK TO ME SAFE AND SOUND



MOTHERS REJOICE AS THEIR SONS RETURN SAFELY.

-AND SO, DICKIE, I WANT TO APOLOGIZE! I LAUGHED AT YOUR UNCLE, BUT HE WAS RIGHT ABOUT YOUR ABILITY! I WISH HE WERE HERE - HE'D BE PROUD OF YOU!



DICKIE RECEIVES A VISIT FROM HIS UNCLE'S BUDDY -

EXCEPT FOR MY UNCLE'S DEATH I MIGHT NOT HAVE SUCCEEDED - I FEEL HE DIDN'T DIE IN VAIN.



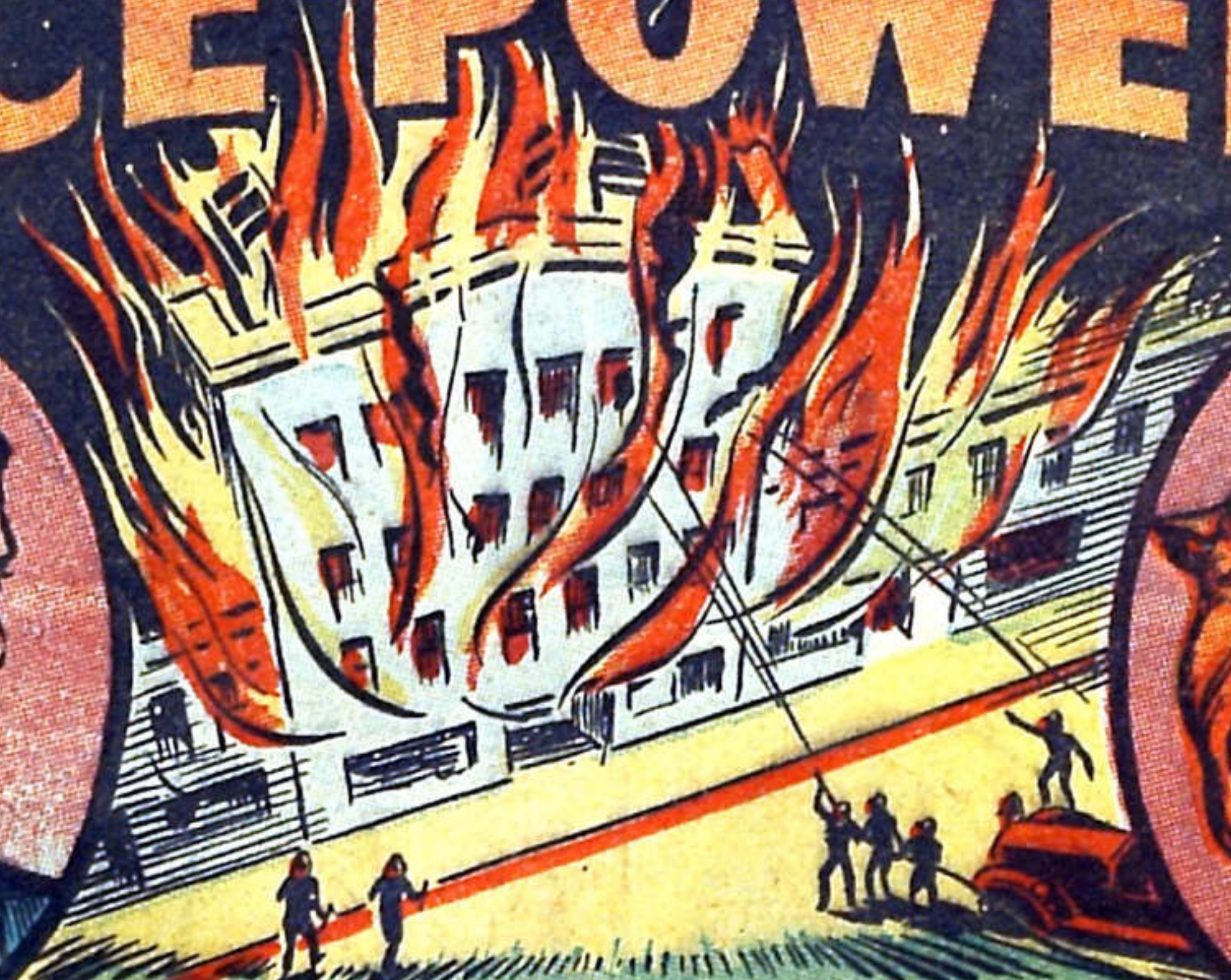
WHAT ARE YOUR PLANS NOW?

I'M WORKING ON ANOTHER SECRET MACHINE. I'LL BE ABLE TO TELL YOU MORE ABOUT IT IN A MONTH FROM NOW!



WATCH FOR DICKIE DEAN'S NEW INVENTION IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF SILVER STREAK COMICS! ALSO WATCH FOR THE NEW DICKIE DEAN WORKSHOP THIS WILL SHOW YOU HOW TO MAKE A DICKIE DEAN INVENTION RIGHT IN YOUR OWN HOME!!

ACE POWERS



A BANK HAS BEEN ROBBED. VALUABLE JEWELS HAVE BEEN STOLEN FROM THE CITY'S LARGEST STORE. AND IN EACH CASE THERE WAS HIDEOUS MURDER, — MARKED BY A MYSTERIOUS PANTHER CLAW!

YOU SAY YOU KNOW NOTHING ABOUT THIS PANTHER MAN?

NOT A THING — SO FAR!

BUT HE DOESN'T KNOW ME, EITHER!

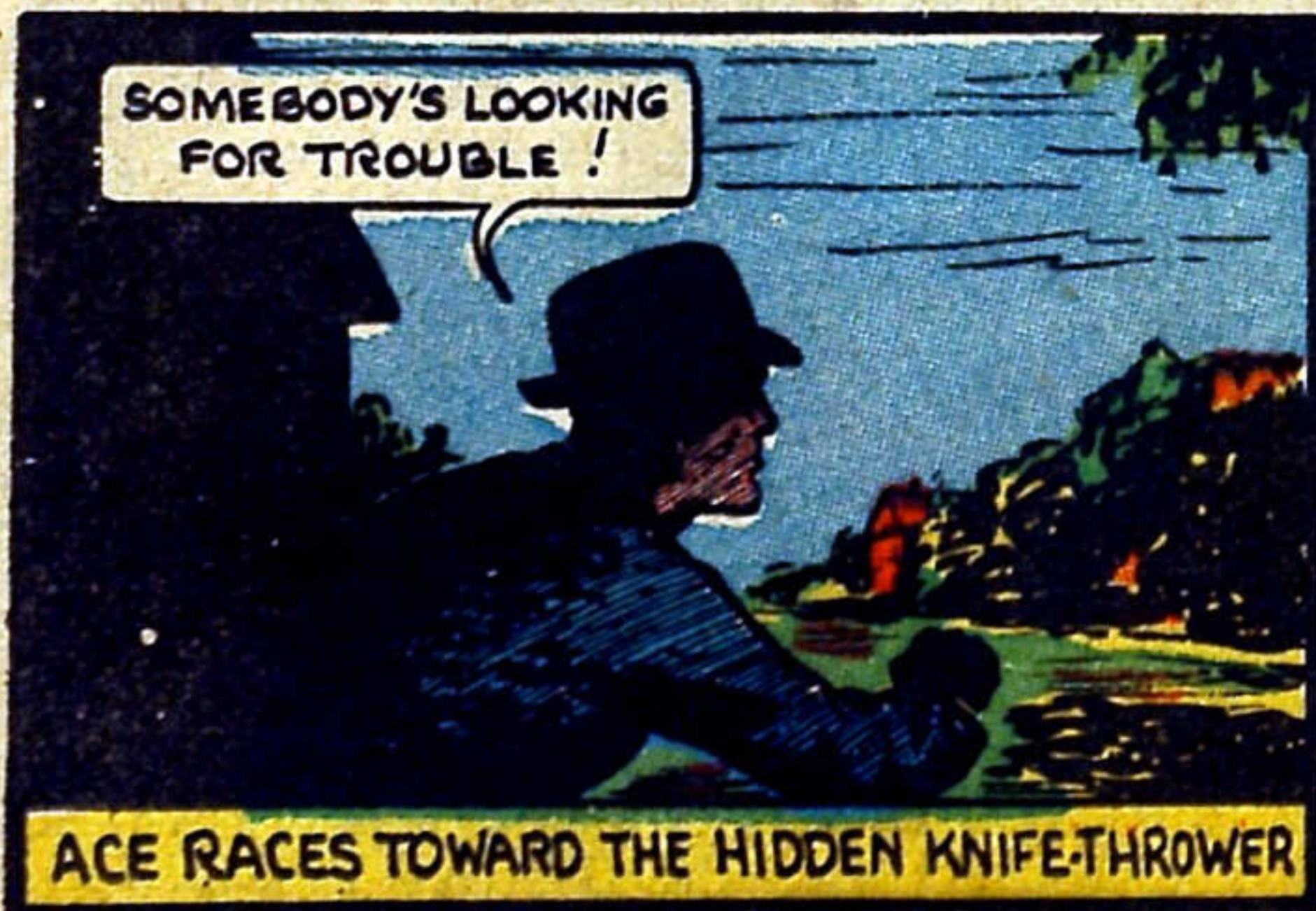
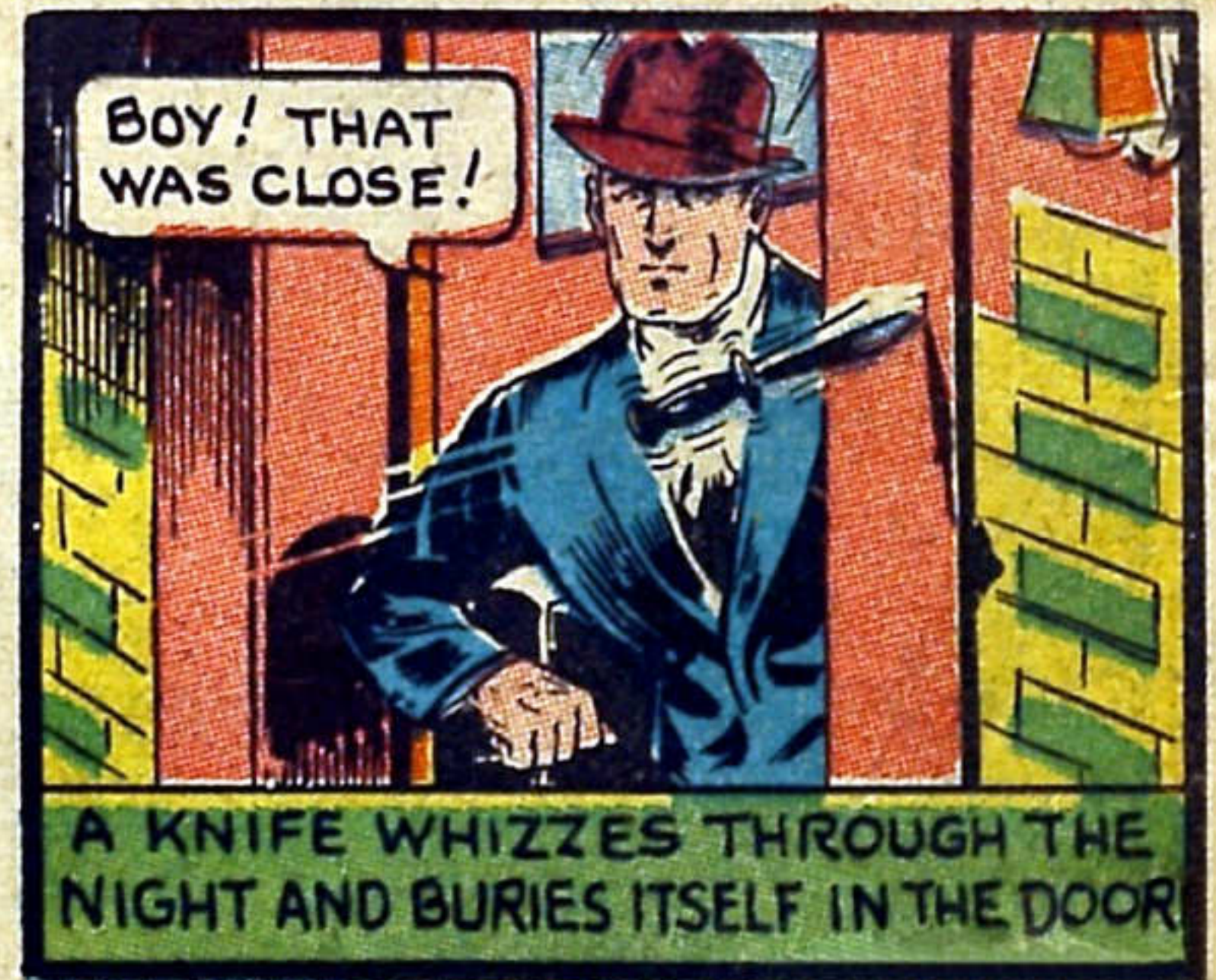
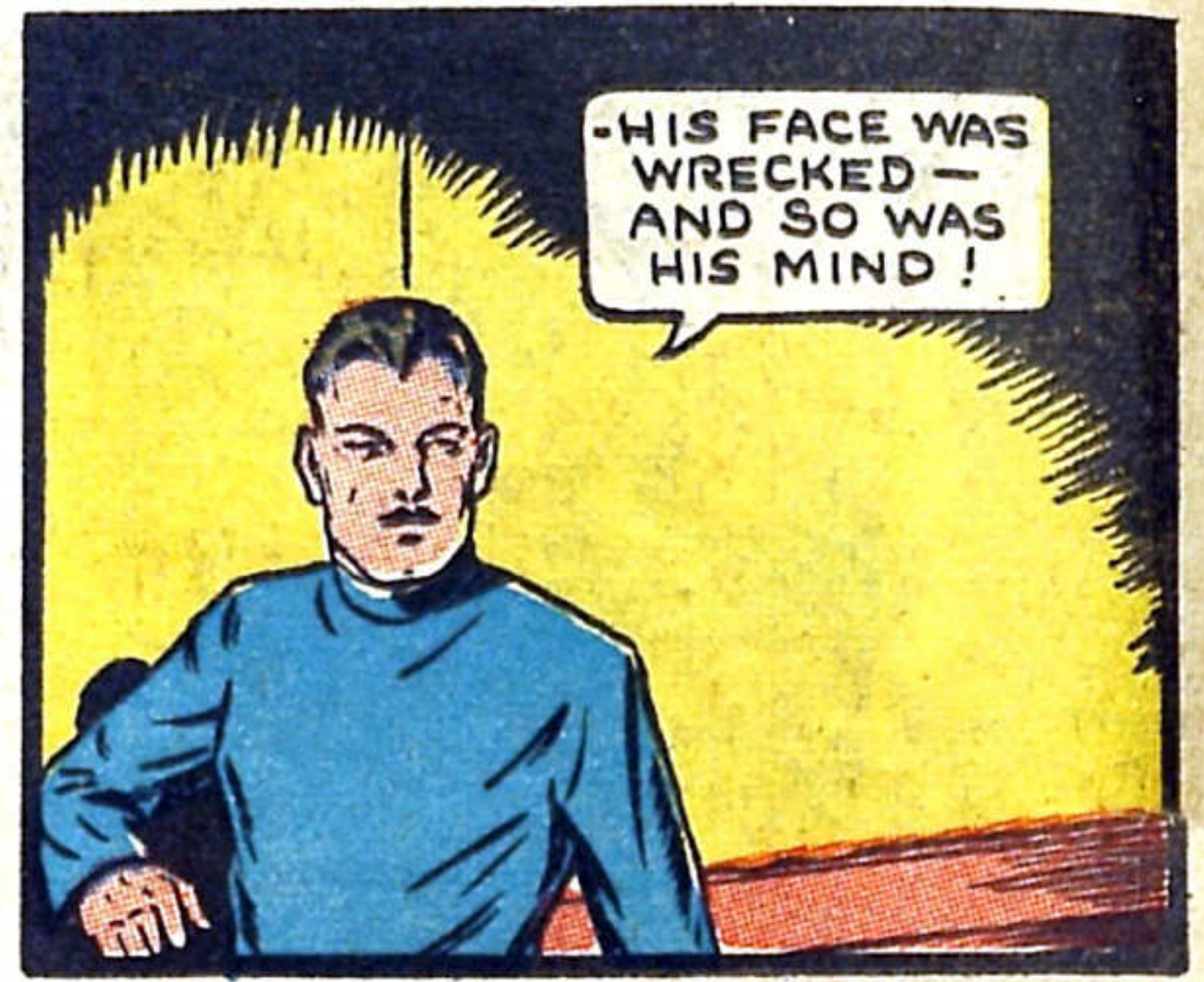
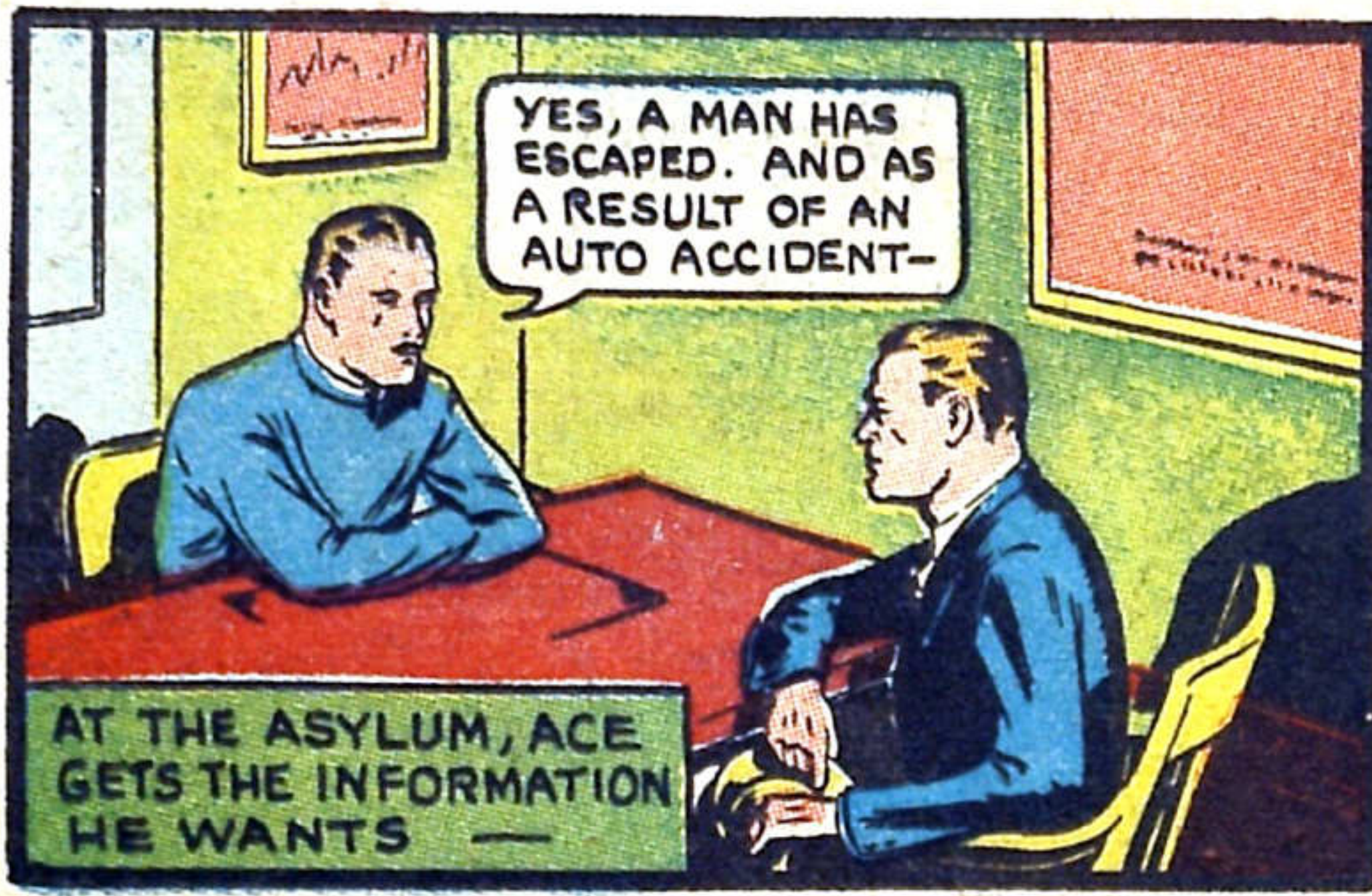
AT THE OFFICE OF ACE POWERS, REPORTERS ARE TRYING TO FIND OUT ABOUT THE RECENT MURDERS.

ACE POWERS MAKES A PROMISE!

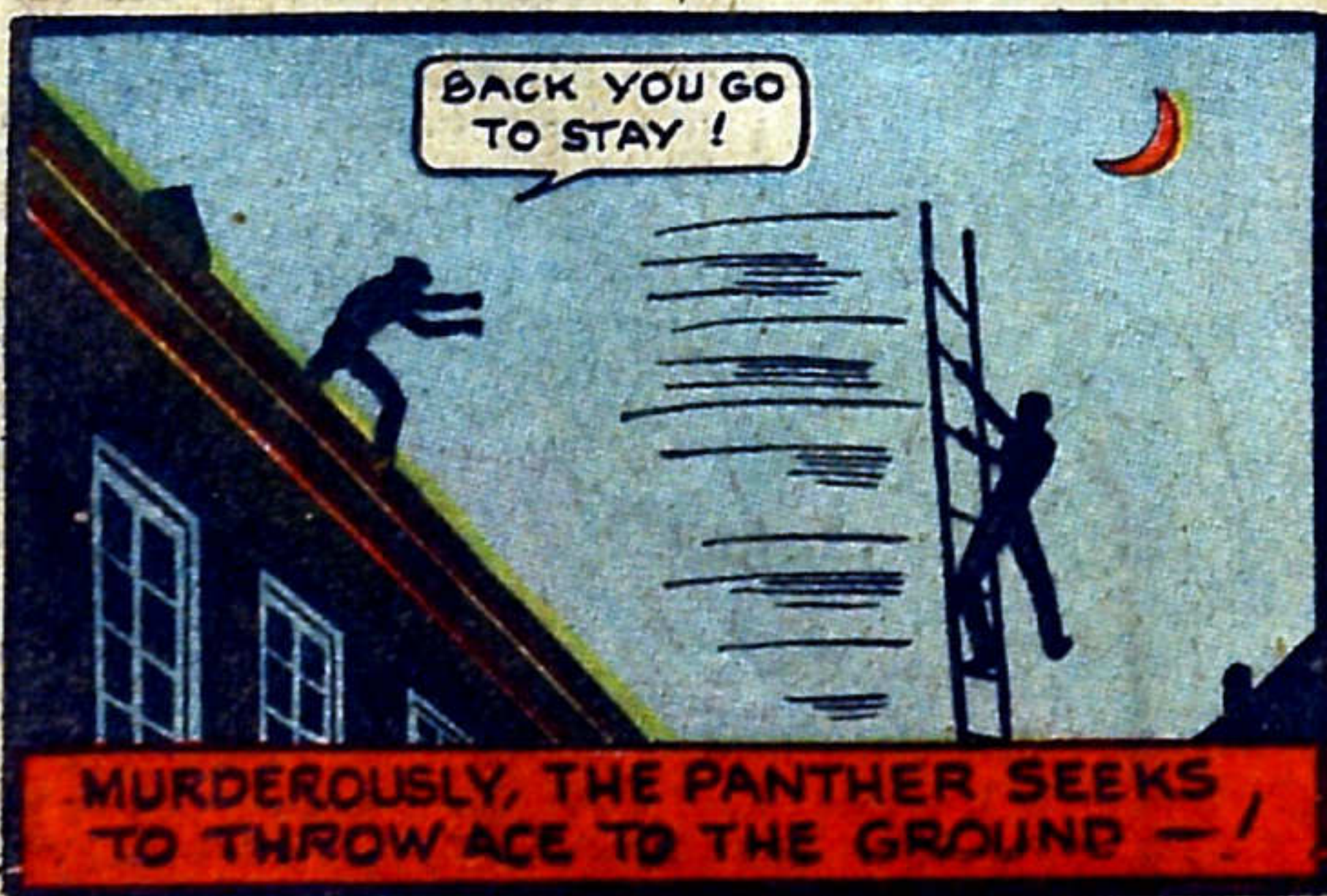
THERE'S ONE THING I WILL SAY! I'LL GET THE PANTHER!

IF MY HUNCH IS ONLY RIGHT!

ACE DRIVES TO THE INSANE ASYLUM, THINKING HE MIGHT FIND A CLUE!

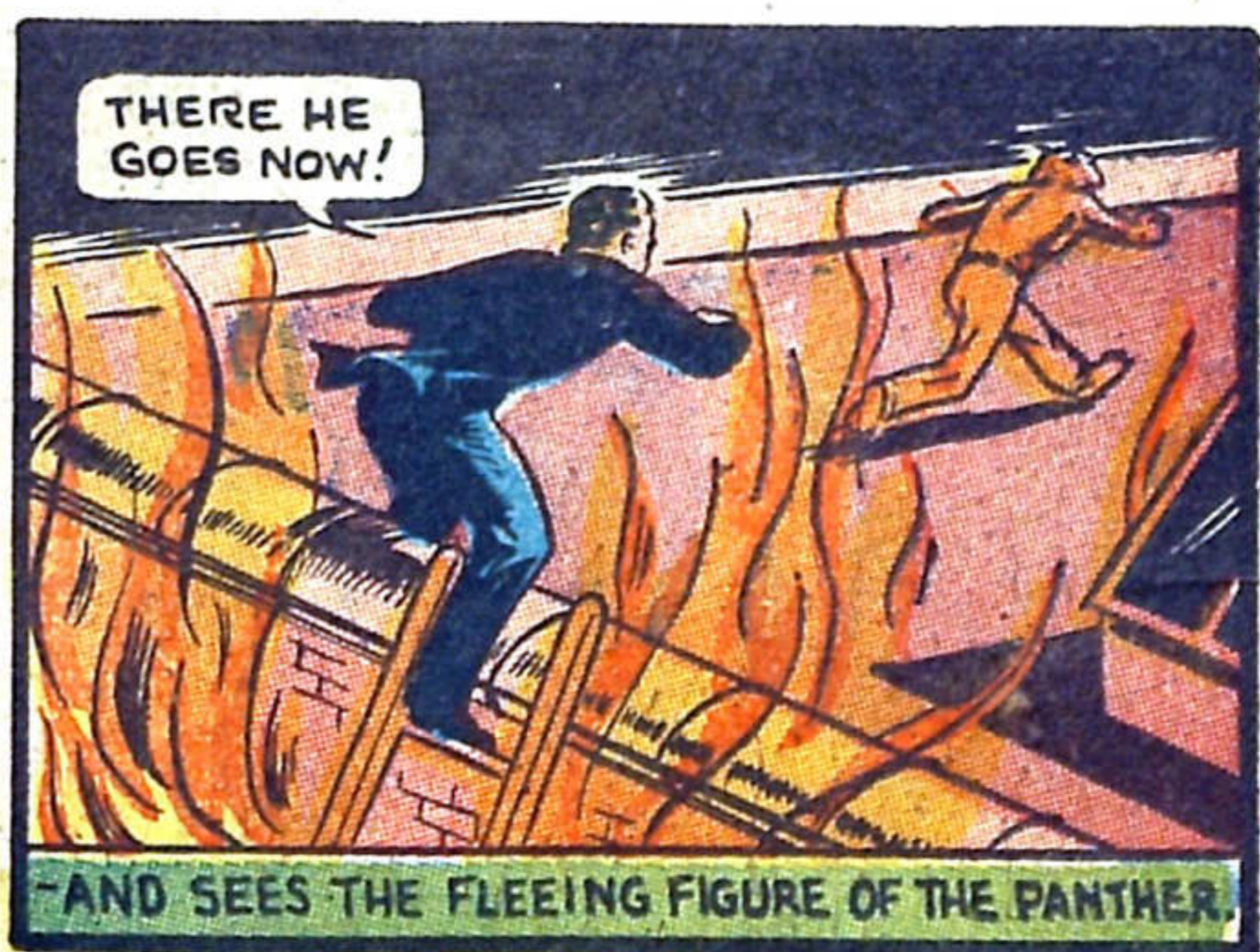








PUTTING THE LADDER BACK, ACE GOES TO THE ROOF-



-AND SEES THE FLEEING FIGURE OF THE PANTHER.

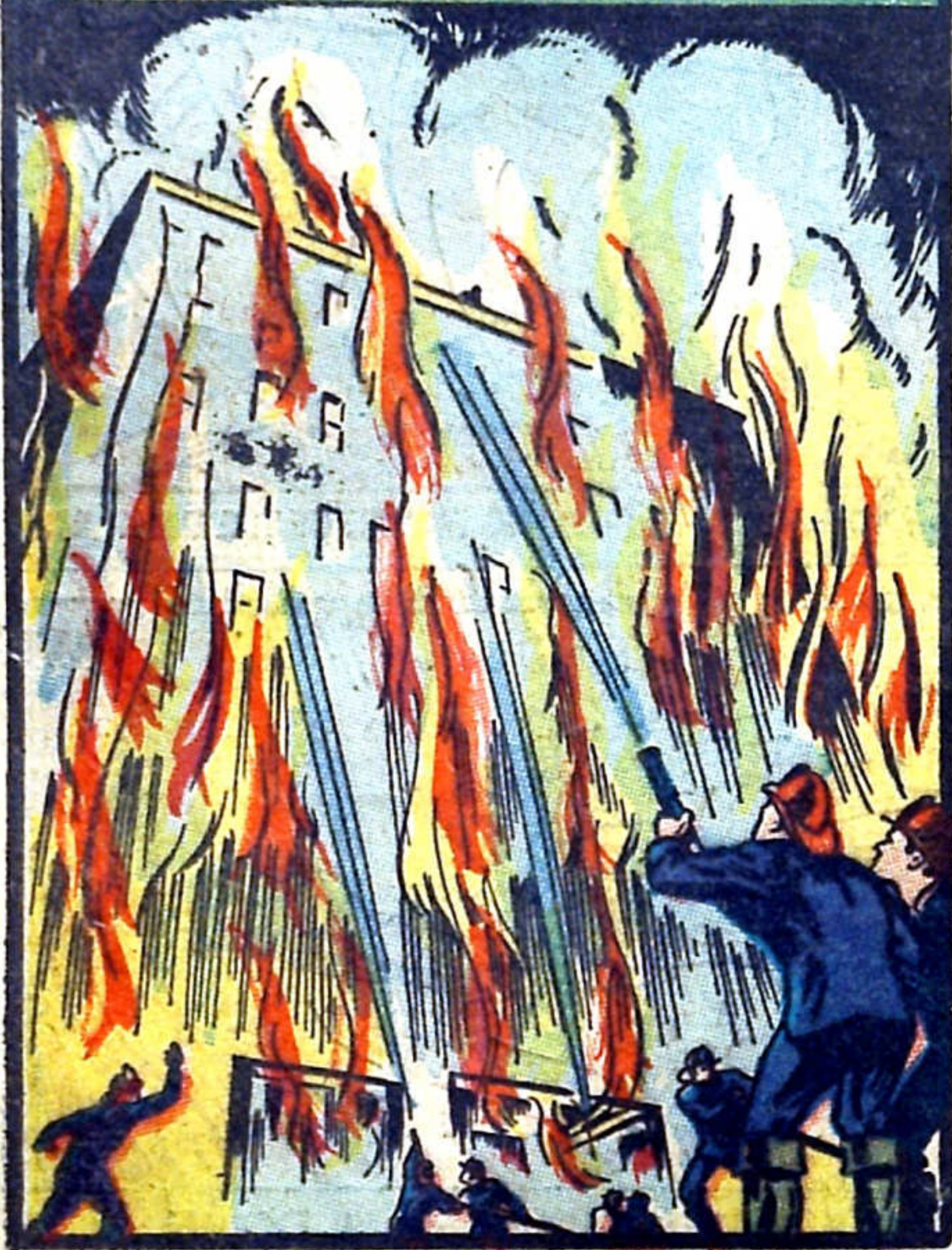


WITH A FLYING TACKLE, ACE BRINGS THE FLEEING MADMAN DOWN!



THE PANTHER IS FINALLY SUBDUED, AND ACE LOOKS FOR A WAY OUT OF THE FIRE-TRAP.

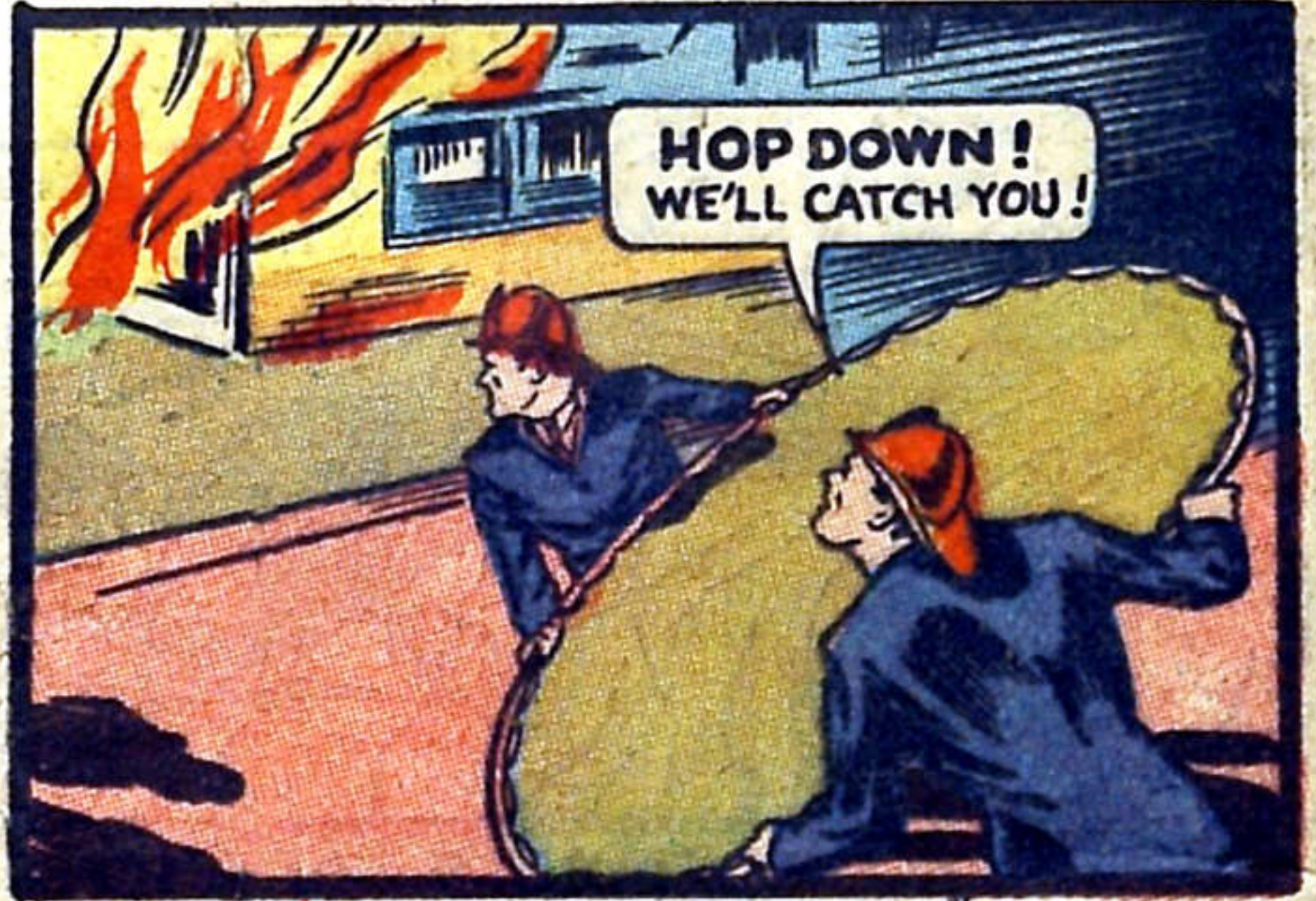
FIREMEN WORK FEVERISHLY, BUT THE FIRE HAS DONE ITS DEADLY WORK!



HEY YOU! -
-WE'LL PUT A NET
UNDER YOU-AND
YOU BETTER JUMP!



HOP DOWN!
WE'LL CATCH YOU!



WHILE ON TOP OF THE BUILDING,
ACE MAKES A DARING PLAN -!

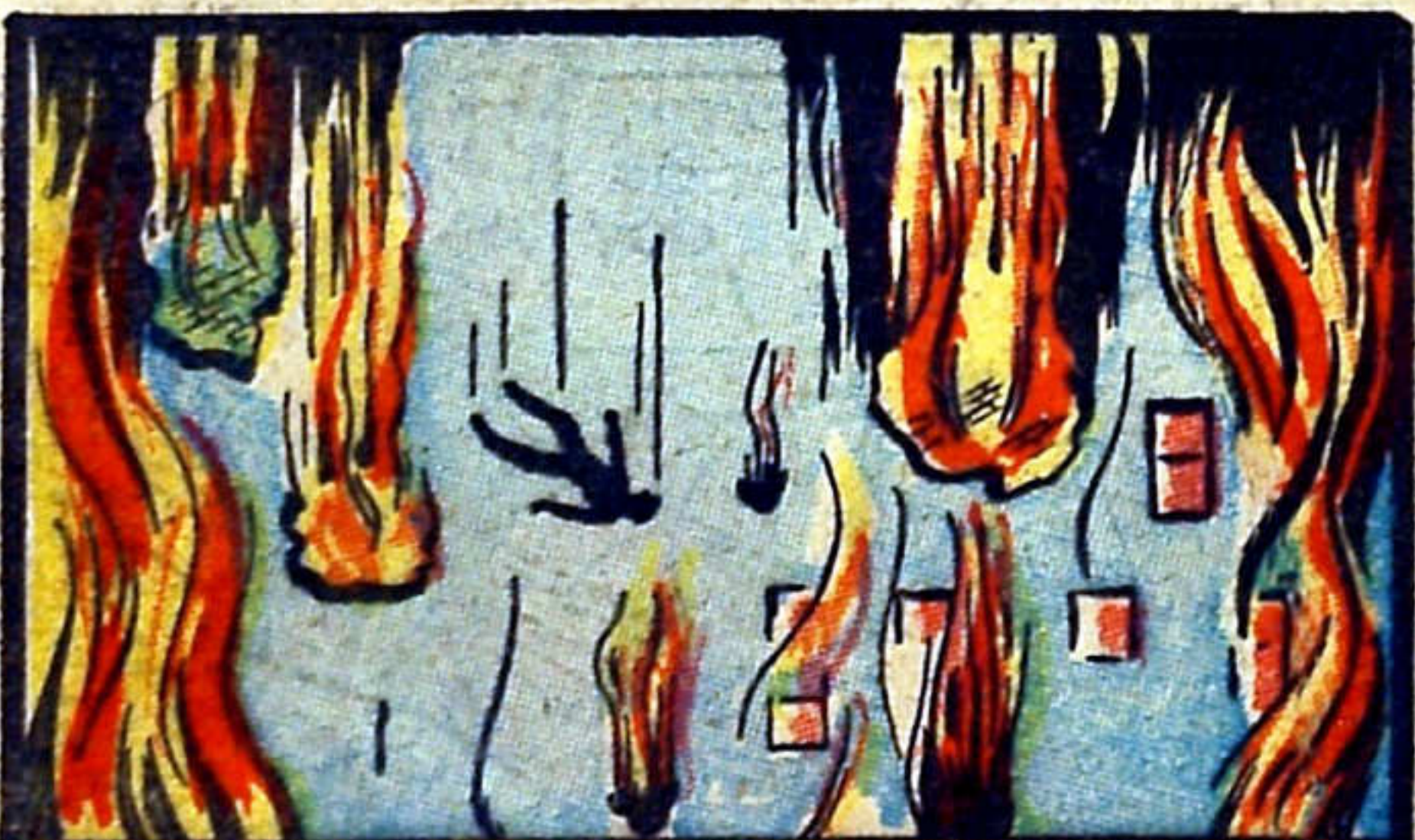
THERE'S ONLY ONE
THING LEFT TO DO!



I'LL DROP HIM
IN THE NET AND
THEN JUMP!



GET OUT OF THE
WAY! QUICK!



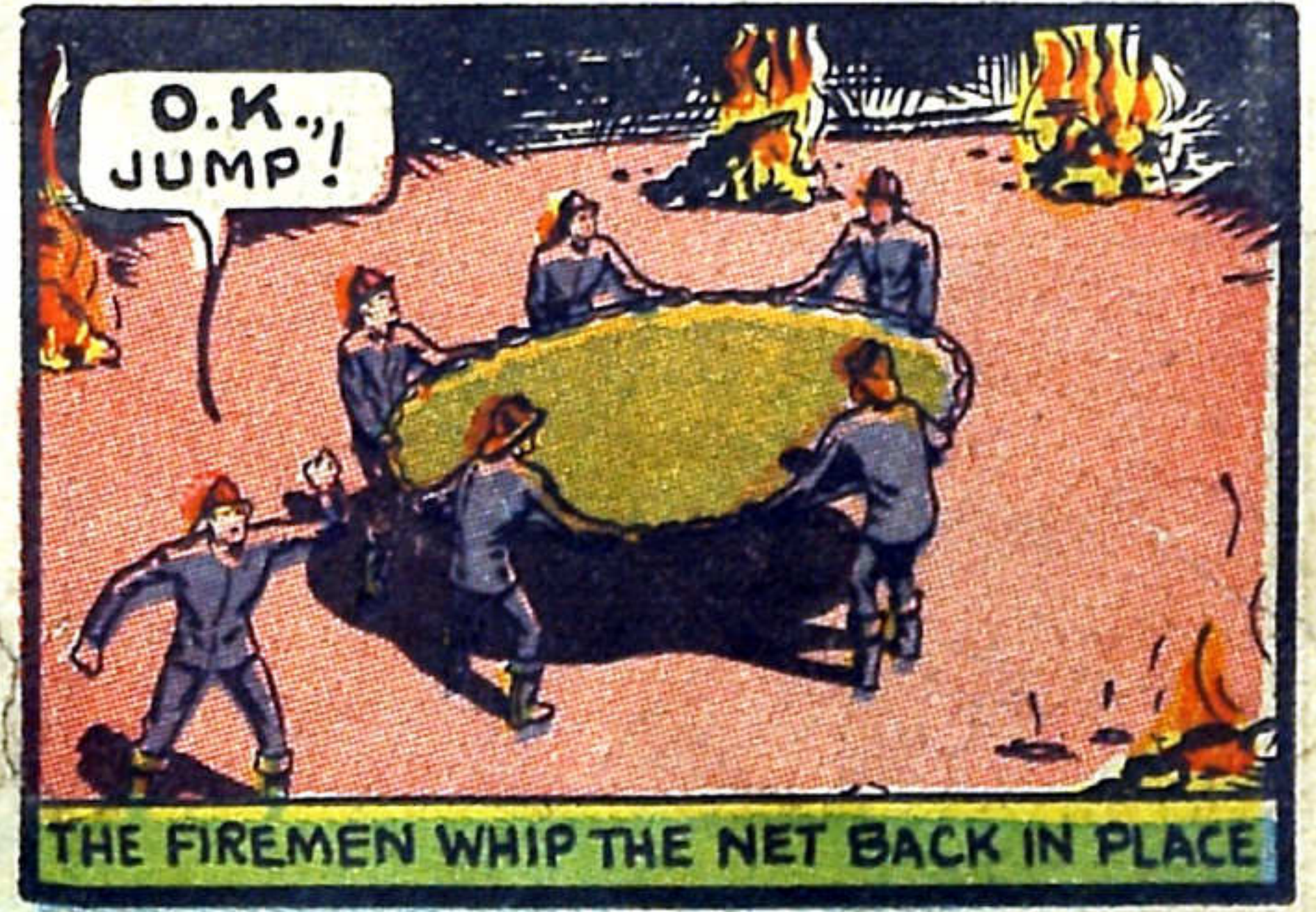
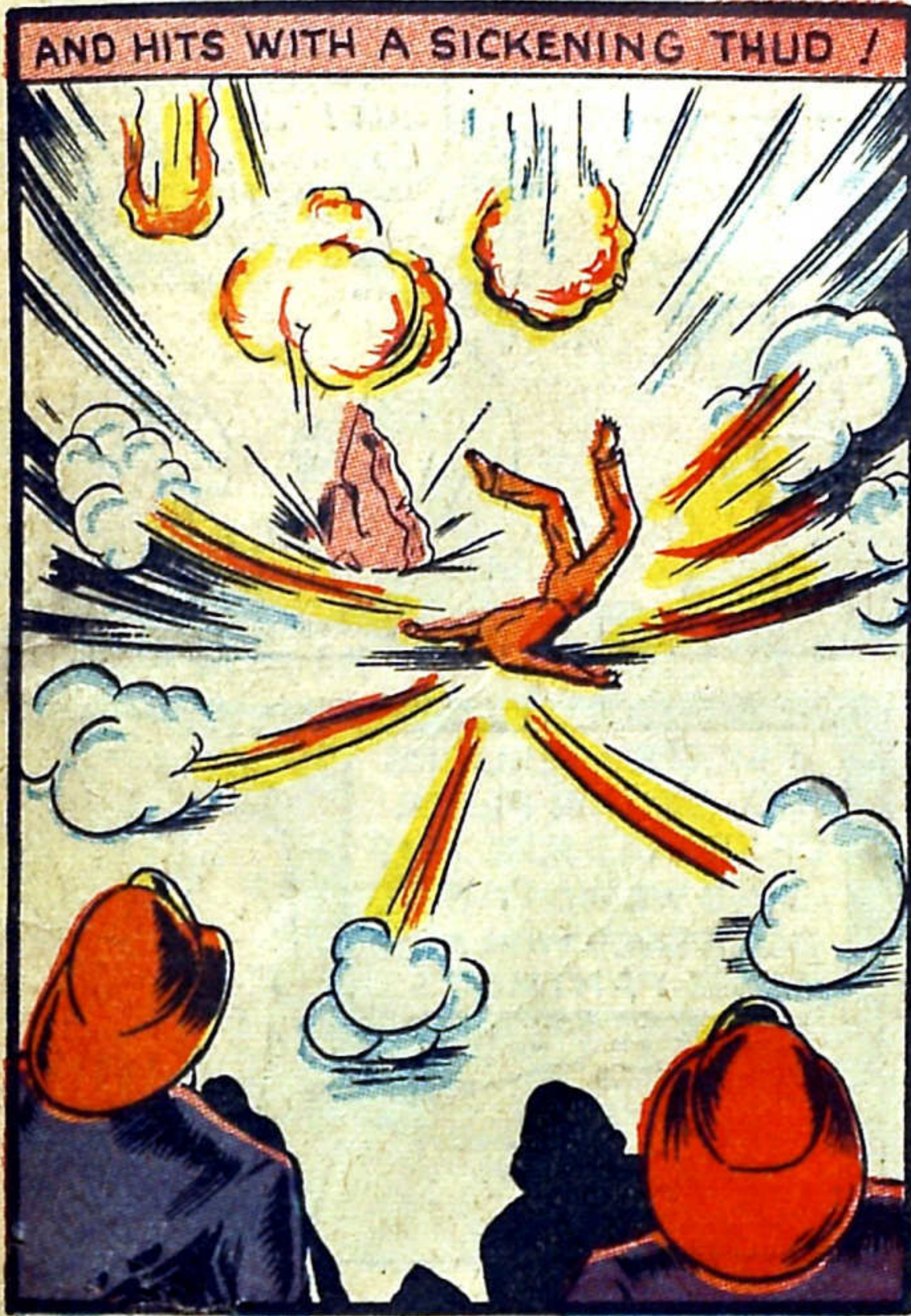
AS HE DROPS THE MADMAN,
A SECTION OF THE ROOF GIVES WAY!



THE FIREMEN SEE THE FALLING STONES!



THE FIGURE OF THE PANTHER
SPEEDS LIKE A COMET TO EARTH



THE FIREMEN WHIP THE NET BACK IN PLACE

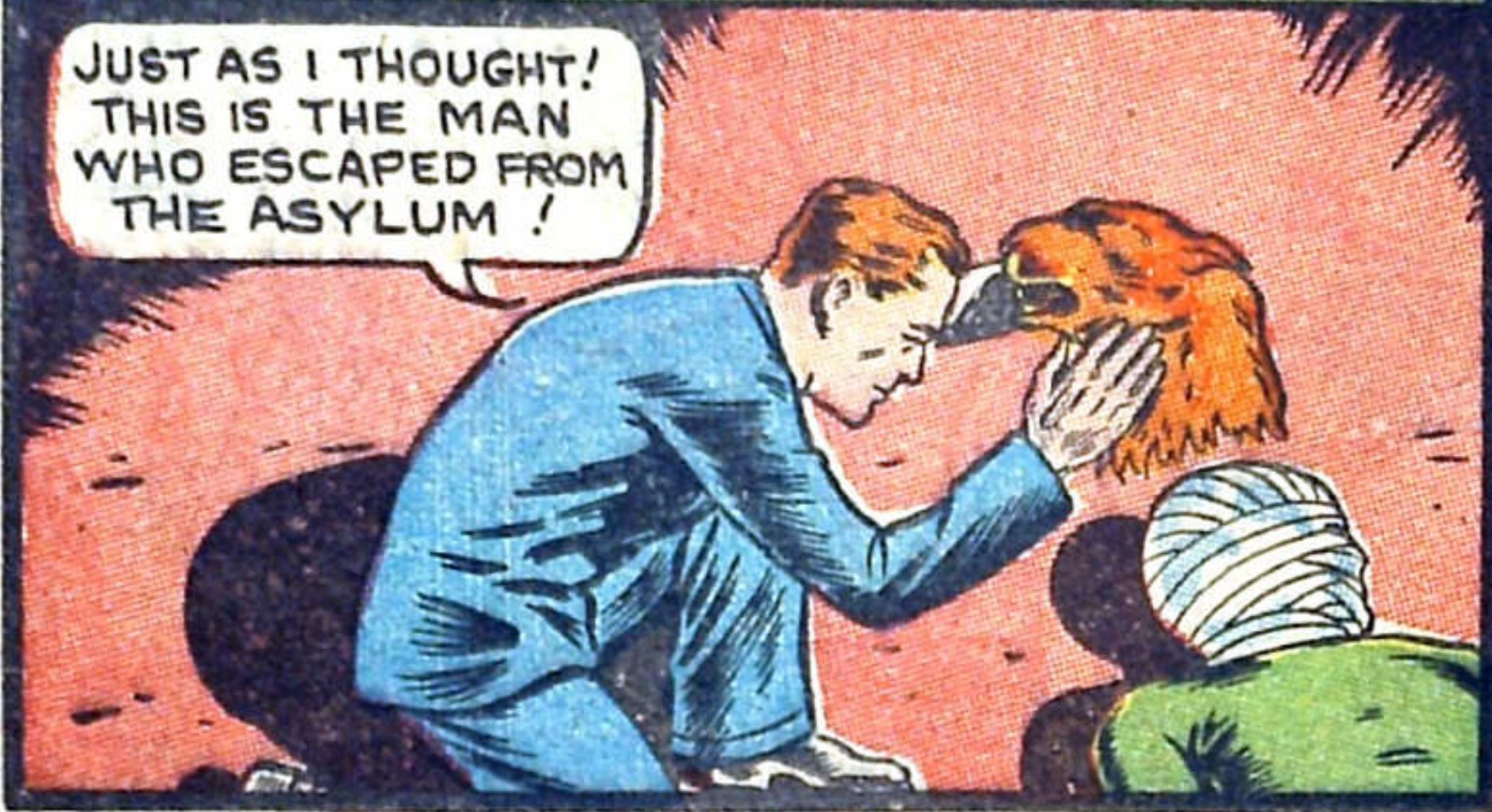


AND ACE JUMPS FROM THE ROOF!



REMOVING THE PANTHER'S HEAD-DRESS, -
ACE DISCOVERS IT IS THE ESCAPED MANIAC

JUST AS I THOUGHT!
THIS IS THE MAN
WHO ESCAPED FROM
THE ASYLUM!

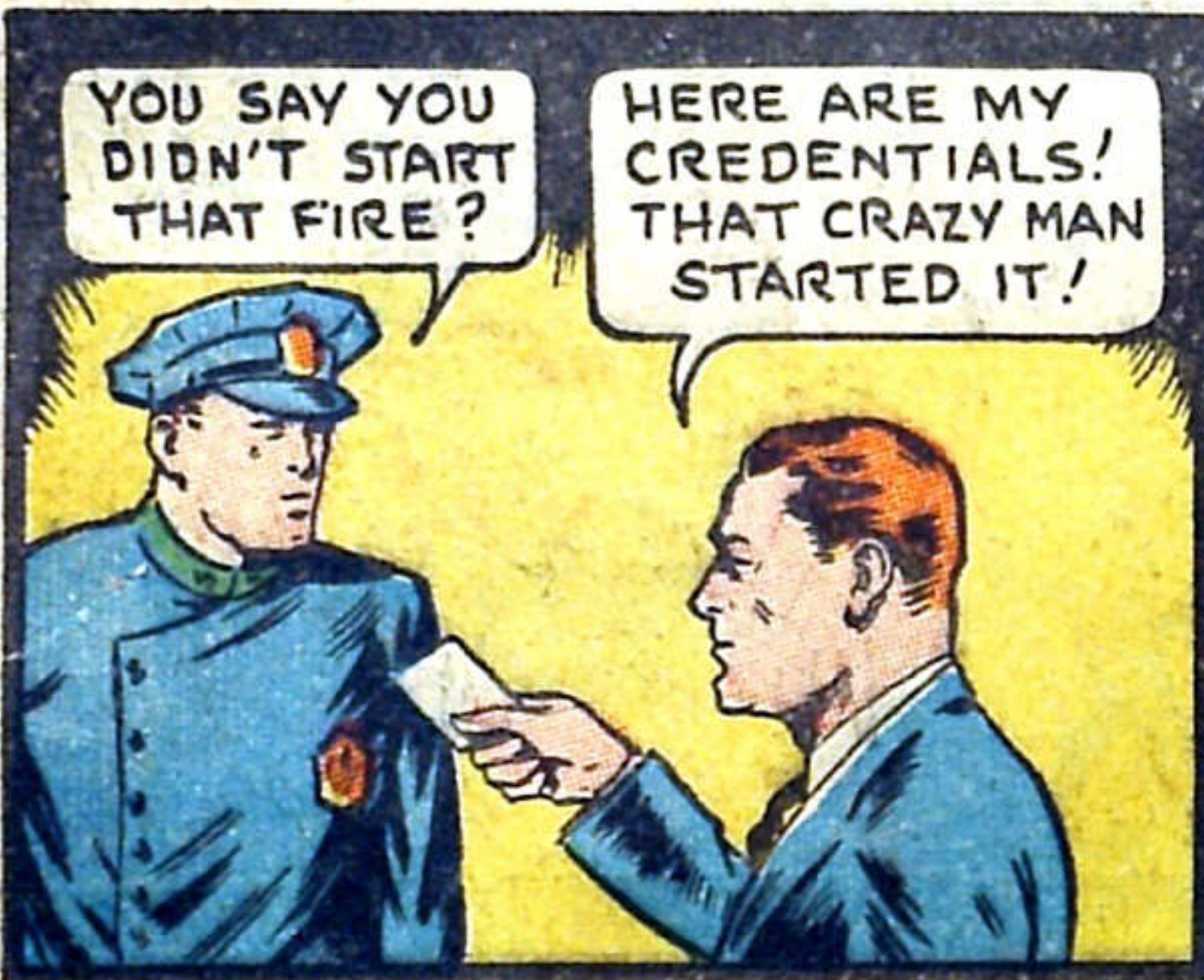


YOU CAN TAKE HIM
TO THE MORGUE -
THAT'LL BE HIS
LAST STOP. BURY
HIM IN HIS DISGUISE



YOU SAY YOU
DIDN'T START
THAT FIRE?

HERE ARE MY
CREDENTIALS!
THAT CRAZY MAN
STARTED IT!



HE MET A
VIOLENT DEATH
-BUT HE
DESERVED IT!

EVERYBODY CLEAR
OUT! THE BUILDING
IS FALLING!



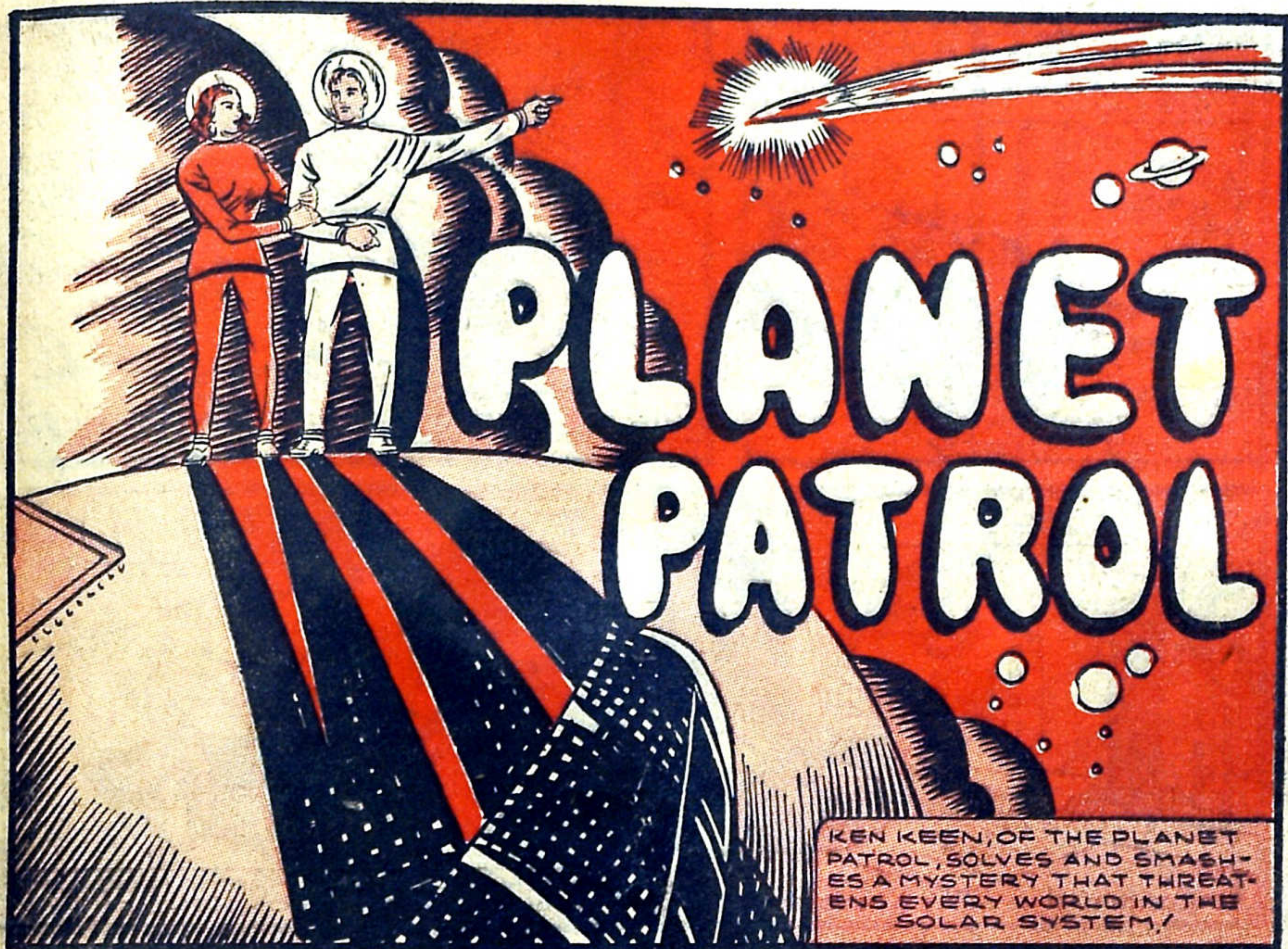
A MODERN BUILDING
WILL GO UP IN PLACE
OF THE OLD FIRE TRAP
AND WE WON'T BE
BOTHERED WITH ANY
MORE PANTHERS



AFTER EVERYBODY IS OUT OF ITS
PATH, THE BUILDING COLLAPSES.



IS THE PANTHER
REALLY DEAD -?
HAS ACE ACTUALLY
FINISHED THE MAD
KILLER -? FOLLOW
THE THRILLING
STORY OF ACE POWERS
IN NEXT MONTH'S
SILVER STREAK COMICS



PLANET PATROL

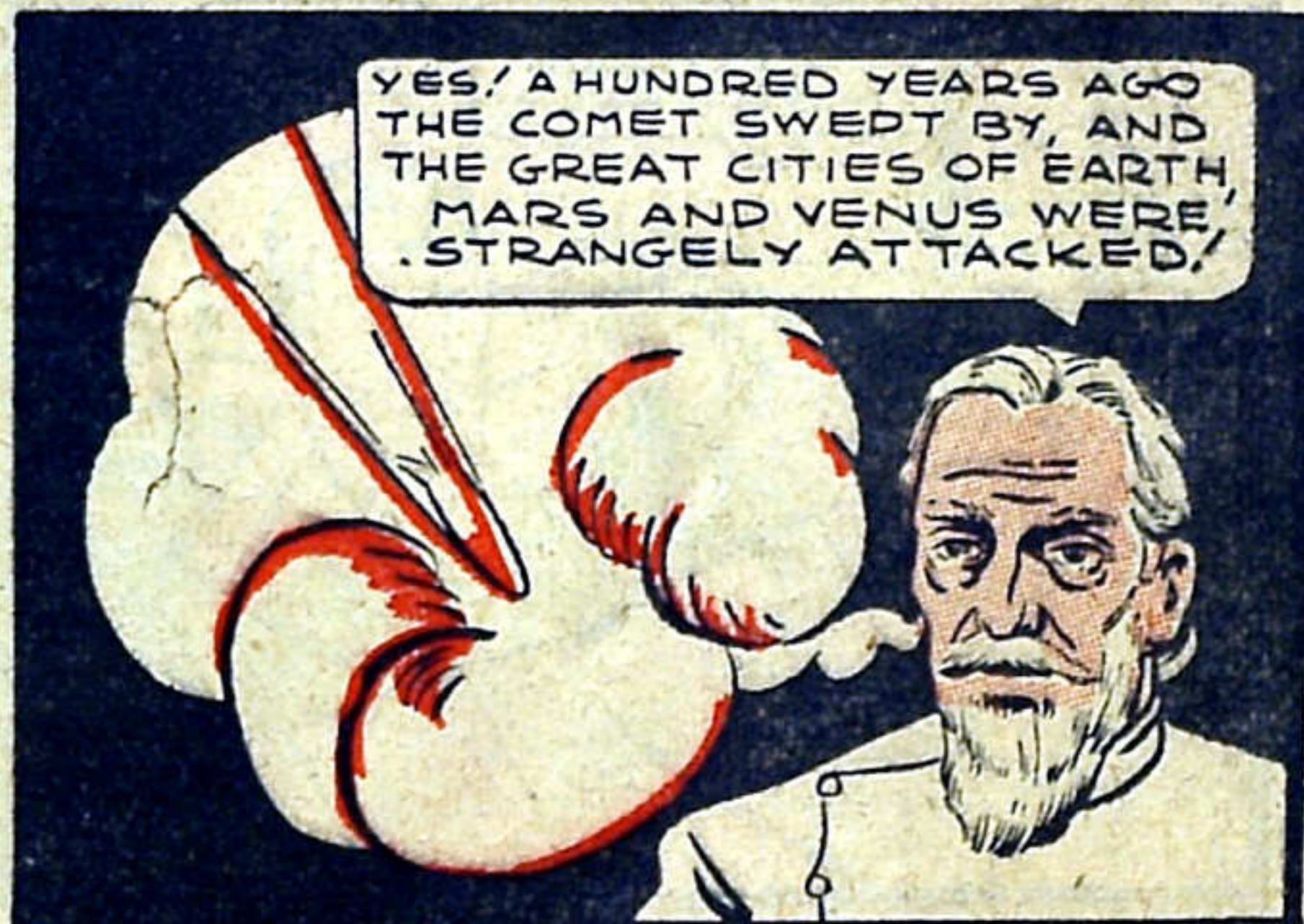
KEN KEEN, OF THE PLANET PATROL, SOLVES AND SMASHES A MYSTERY THAT THREATENS EVERY WORLD IN THE SOLAR SYSTEM!



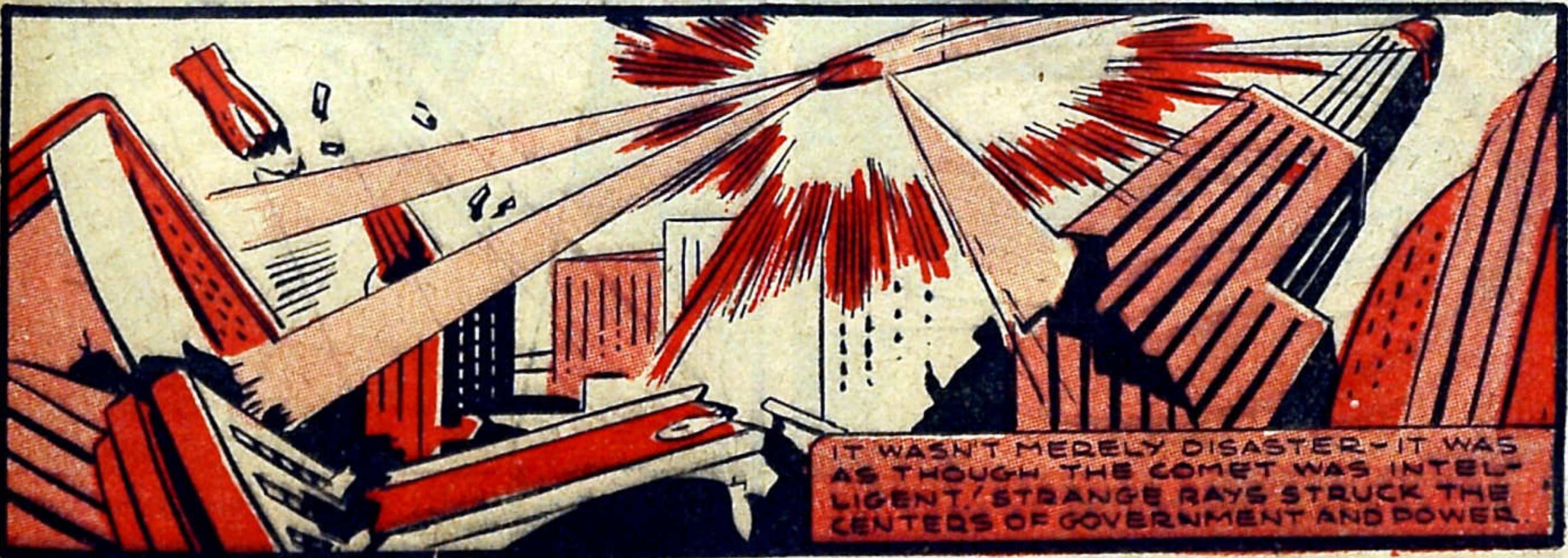
LOOK CAPTAIN KEEN! THE COMET OF DEATH APPROACHES OUR SYSTEM AGAIN!

YES, I'VE HEARD ABOUT THIS COMET!

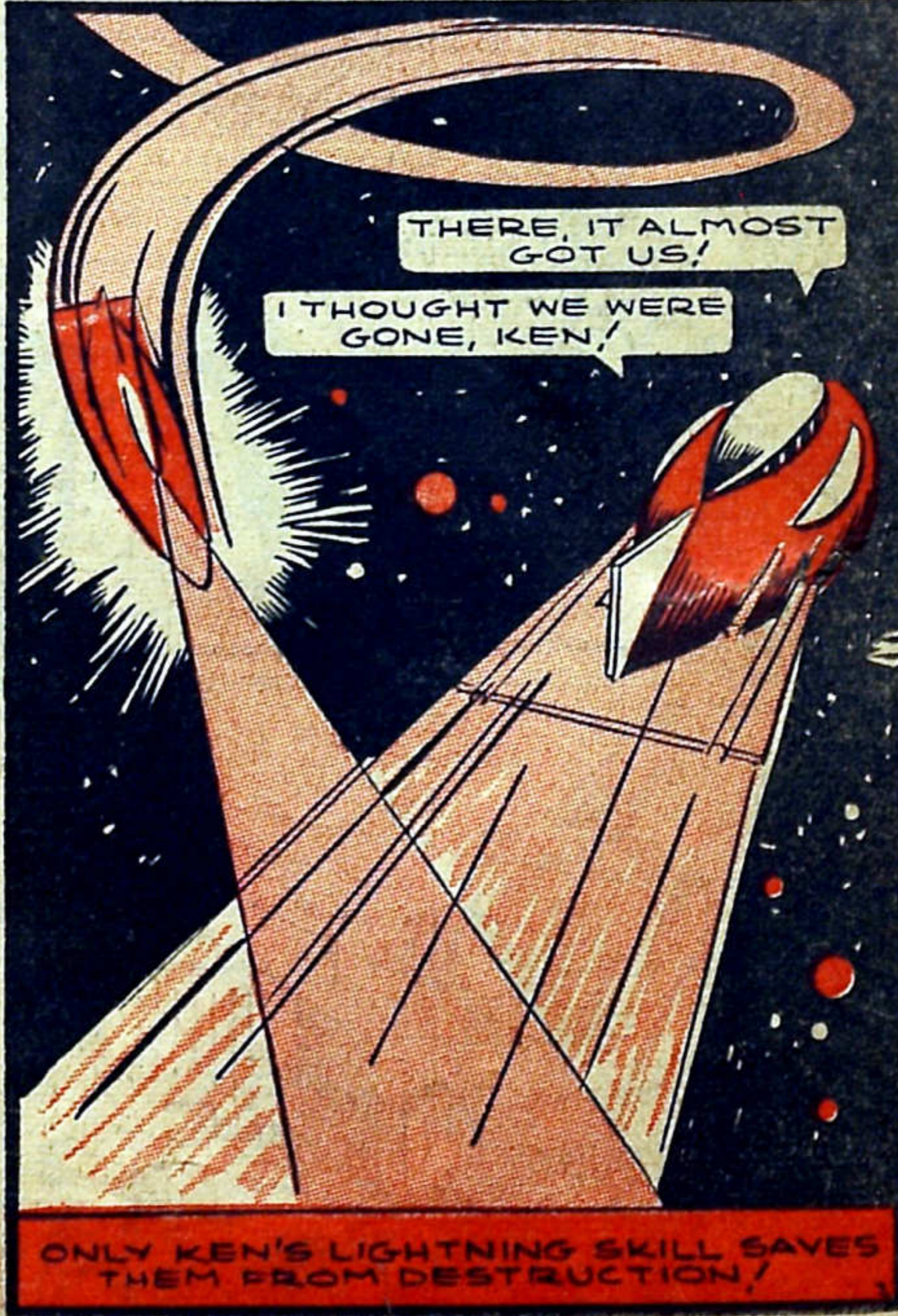
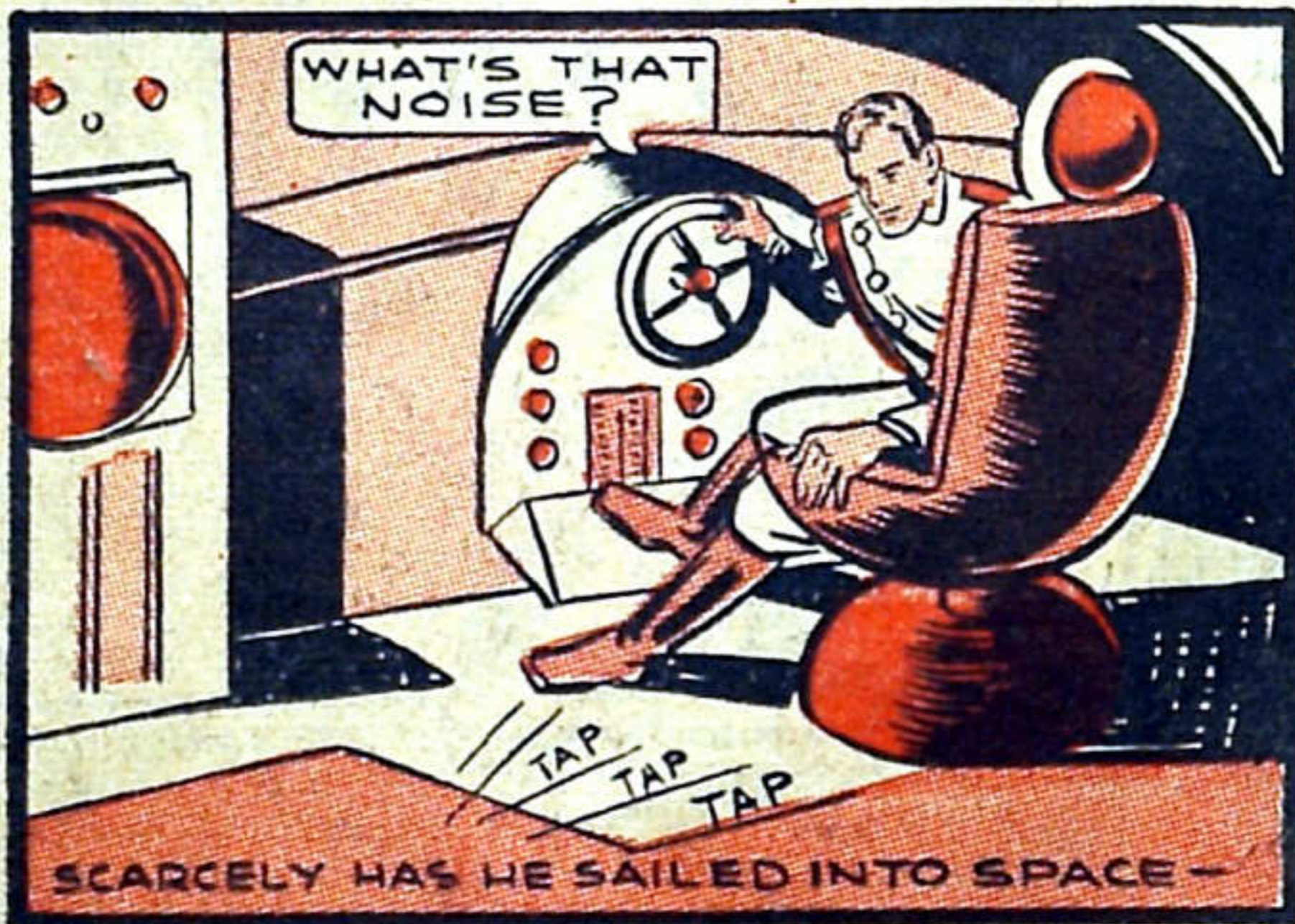
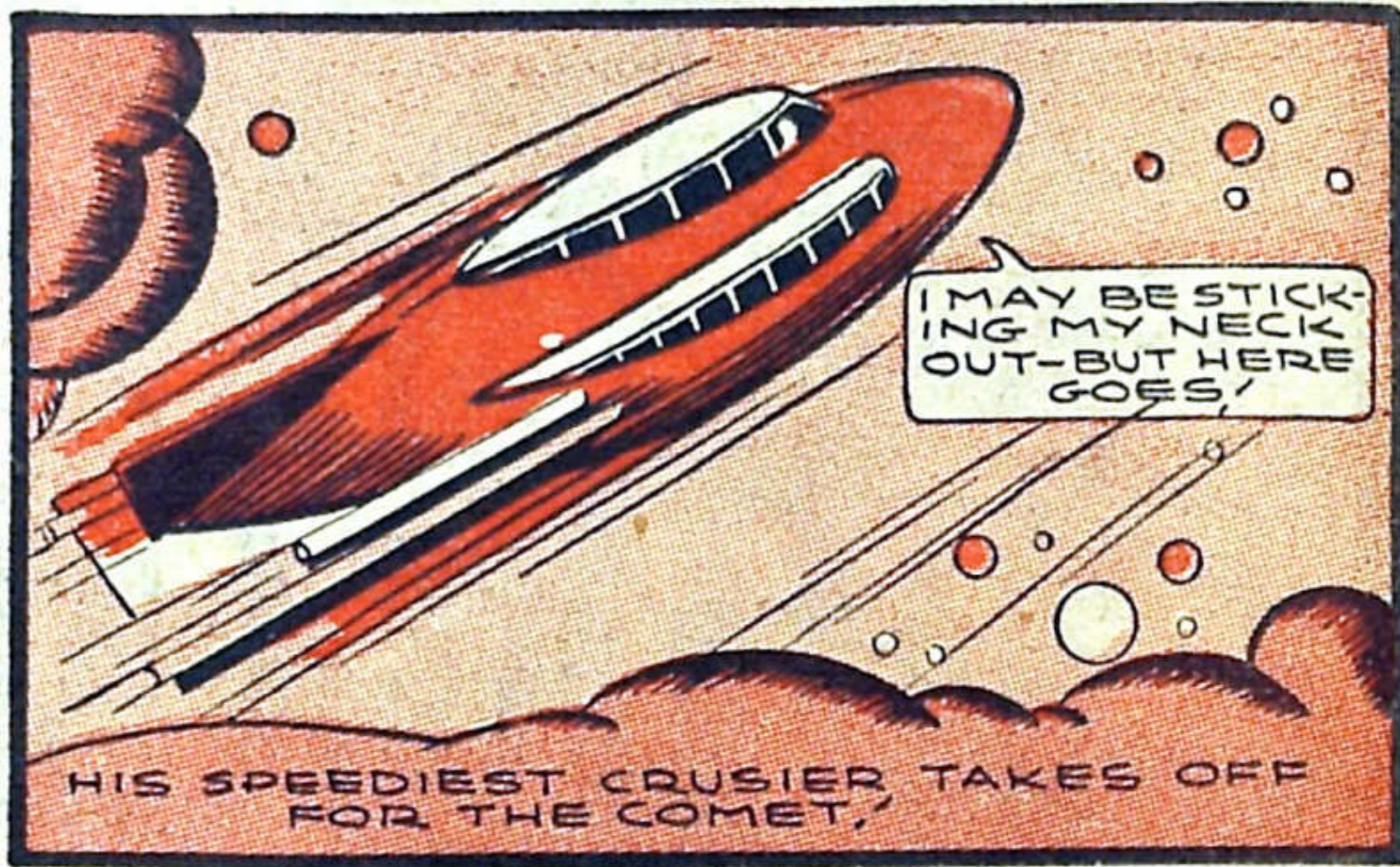
CAPTAIN KEEN HEARS ALARMING NEWS AT A GOVERNMENT OBSERVATORY.

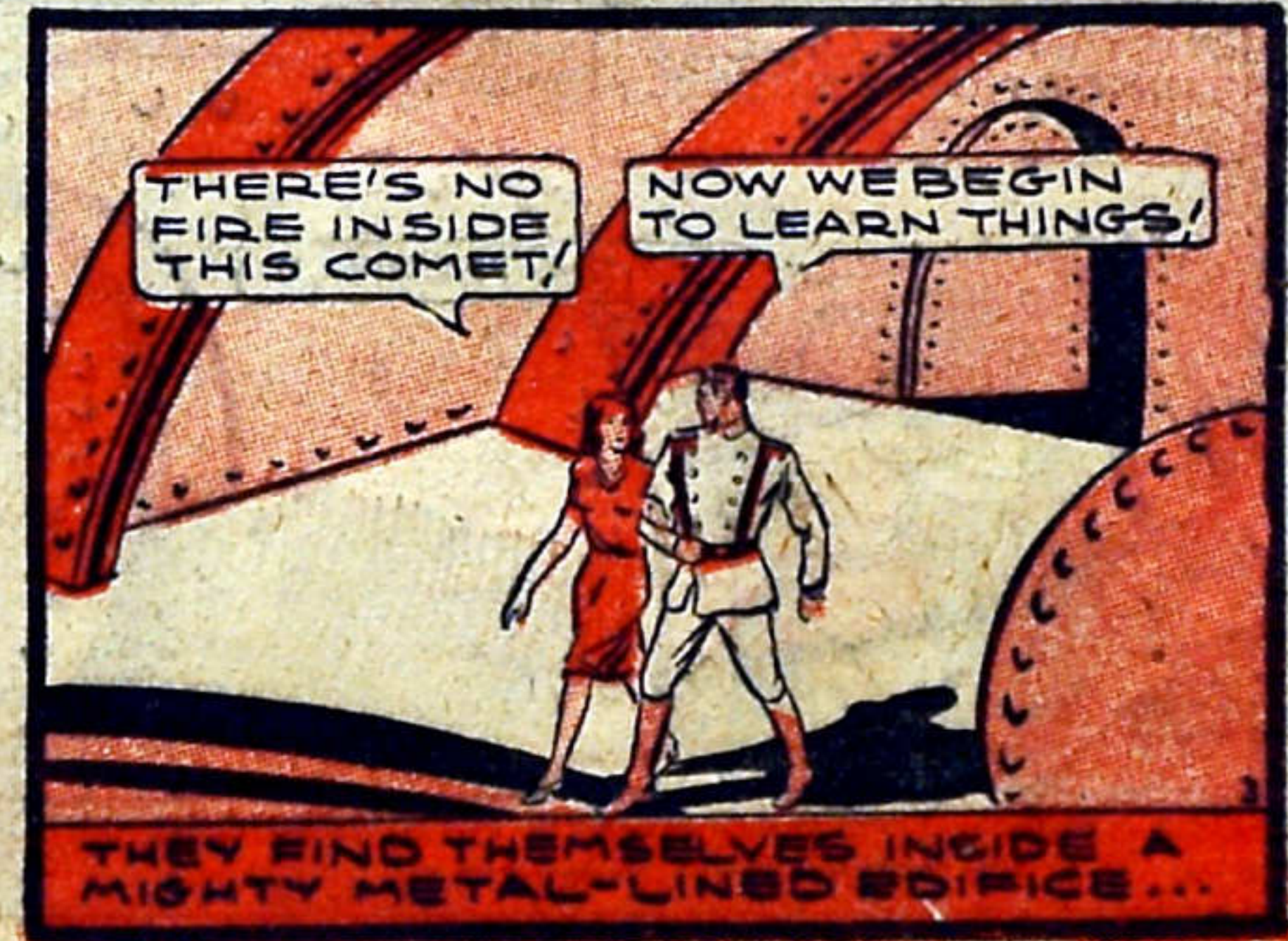
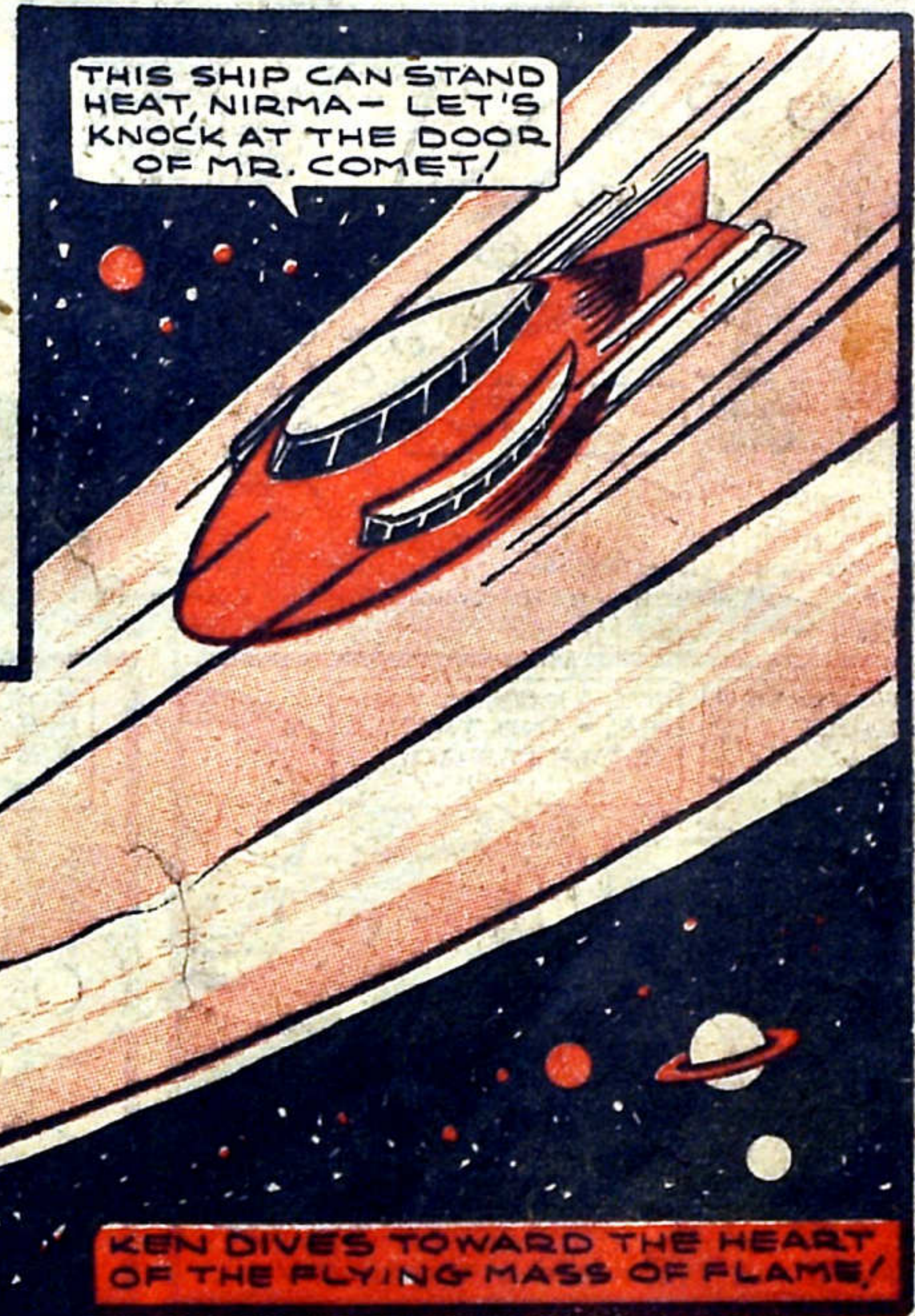
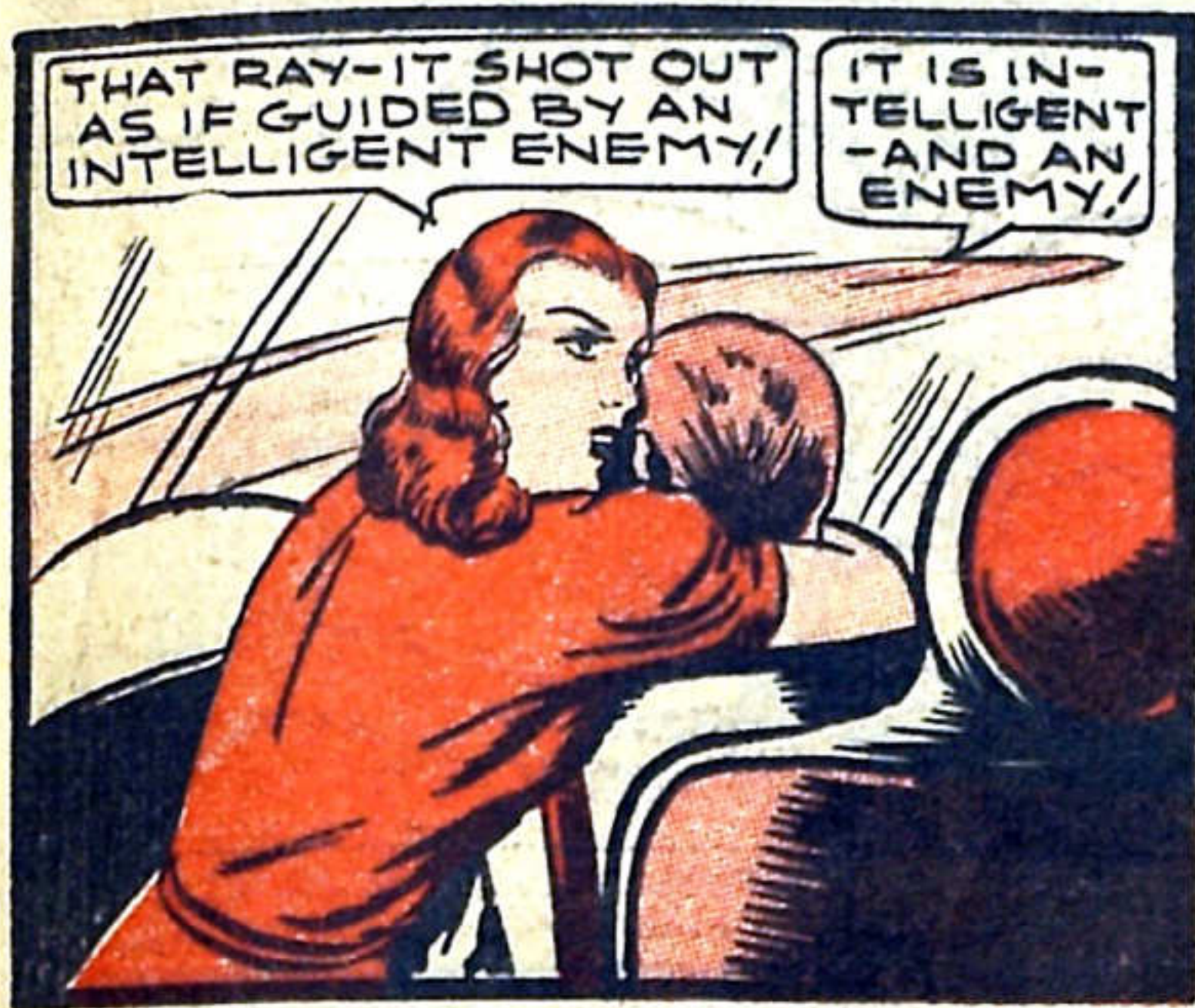


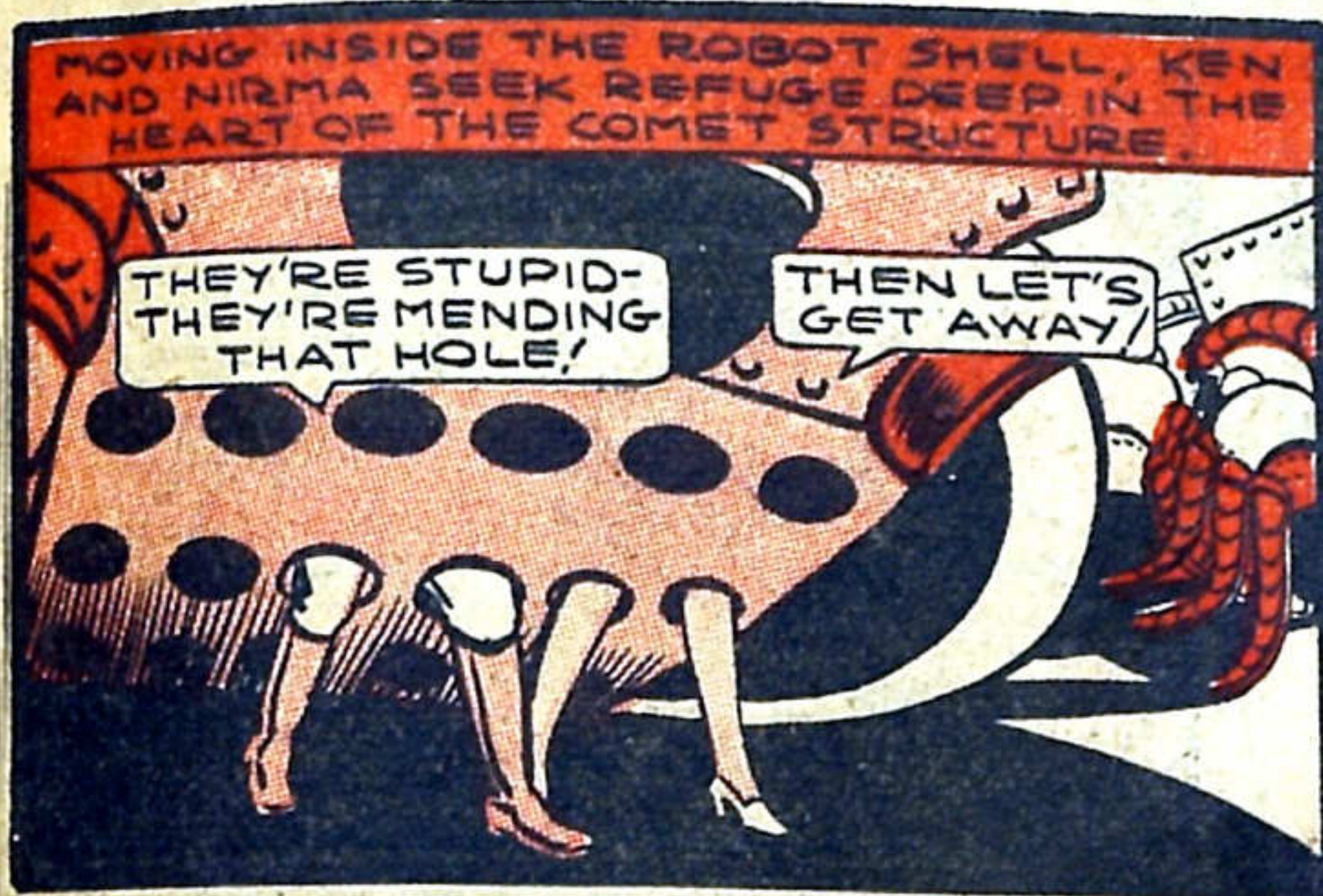
YES! A HUNDRED YEARS AGO THE COMET SWEEP BY, AND THE GREAT CITIES OF EARTH, MARS AND VENUS WERE STRANGELY ATTACKED!



IT WASN'T MERELY DISASTER - IT WAS AS THOUGH THE COMET WAS INTELLIGENT! STRANGE RAYS STRUCK THE CENTERS OF GOVERNMENT AND POWER.







MOVING INSIDE THE ROBOT SHELL, KIM AND NIRMA SEEK REFUGE DEEP IN THE HEART OF THE COMET STRUCTURE.

THEY'RE STUPID- THEY'RE MENDING THAT HOLE!

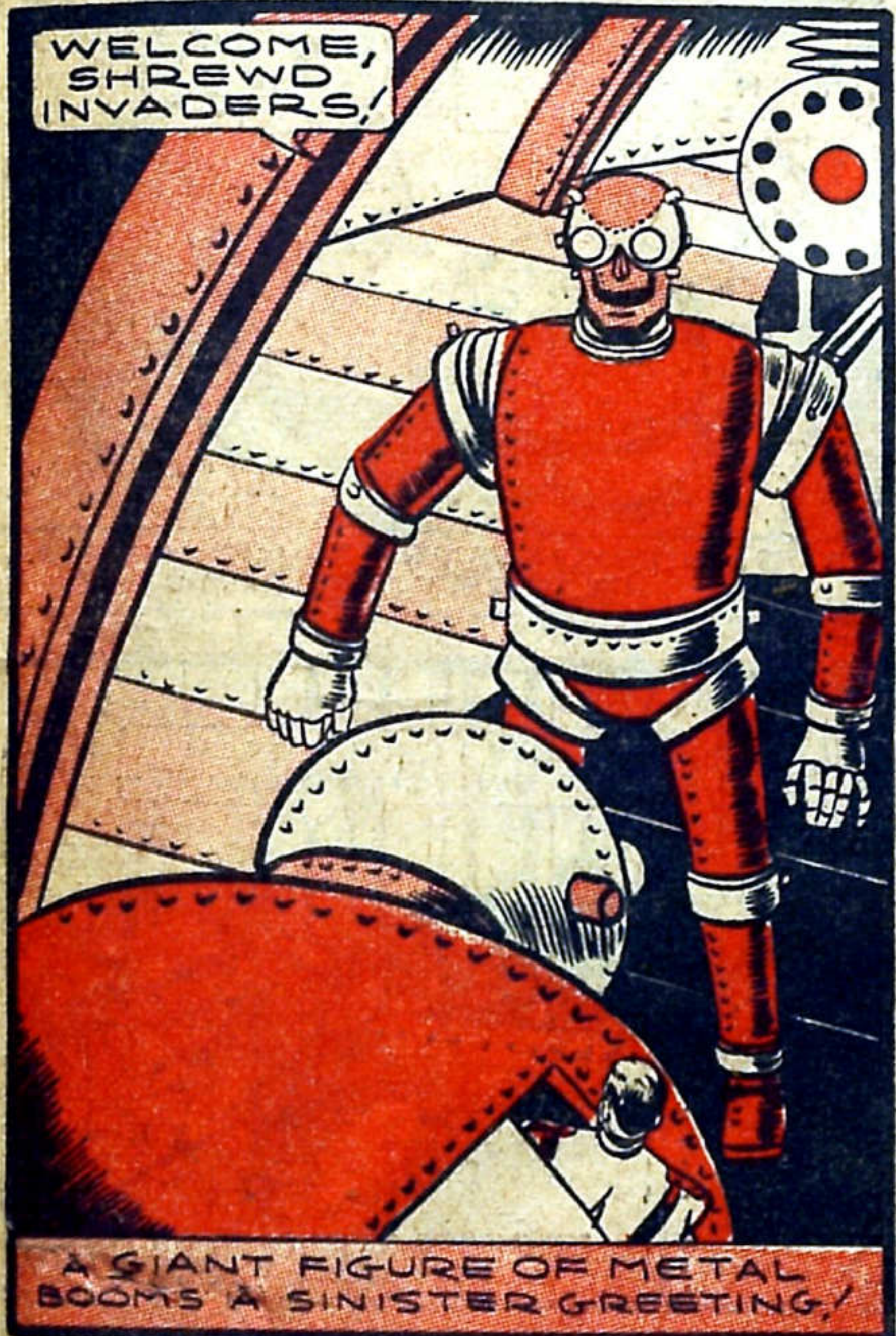
THEN LET'S GET AWAY!



LOOK! HERE'S A CENTRAL ROOM!

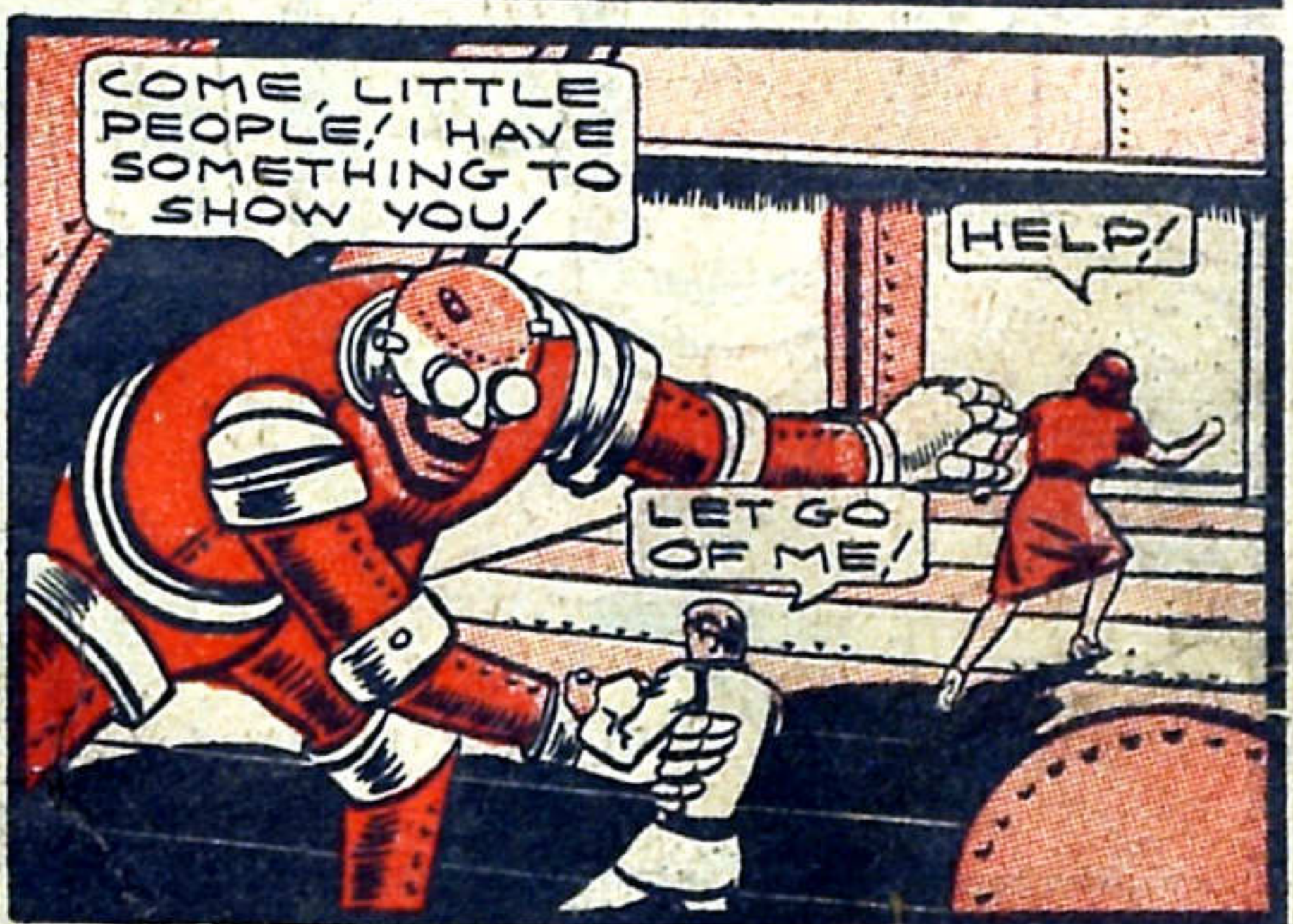
I HOPE WE WILL BE SAFE HERE!

CREEPING ALONG THE DARK CORRIDOR, THEY COME TO A LIGHTED CHAMBER AND-



WELCOME, SHREWD INVADERS!

A GIANT FIGURE OF METAL BOOMS A SINISTER GREETING!



COME, LITTLE PEOPLE! I HAVE SOMETHING TO SHOW YOU!

LET GO OF ME!

HELP!



MY STUPID SERVANTS OVERLOOKED YOU - BUT I'M GLAD YOU CAME! I CAN USE TWO HUMAN BEINGS!

THE METAL MONSTER CARRIES HIS CAPTIVES INTO THE LAIR!



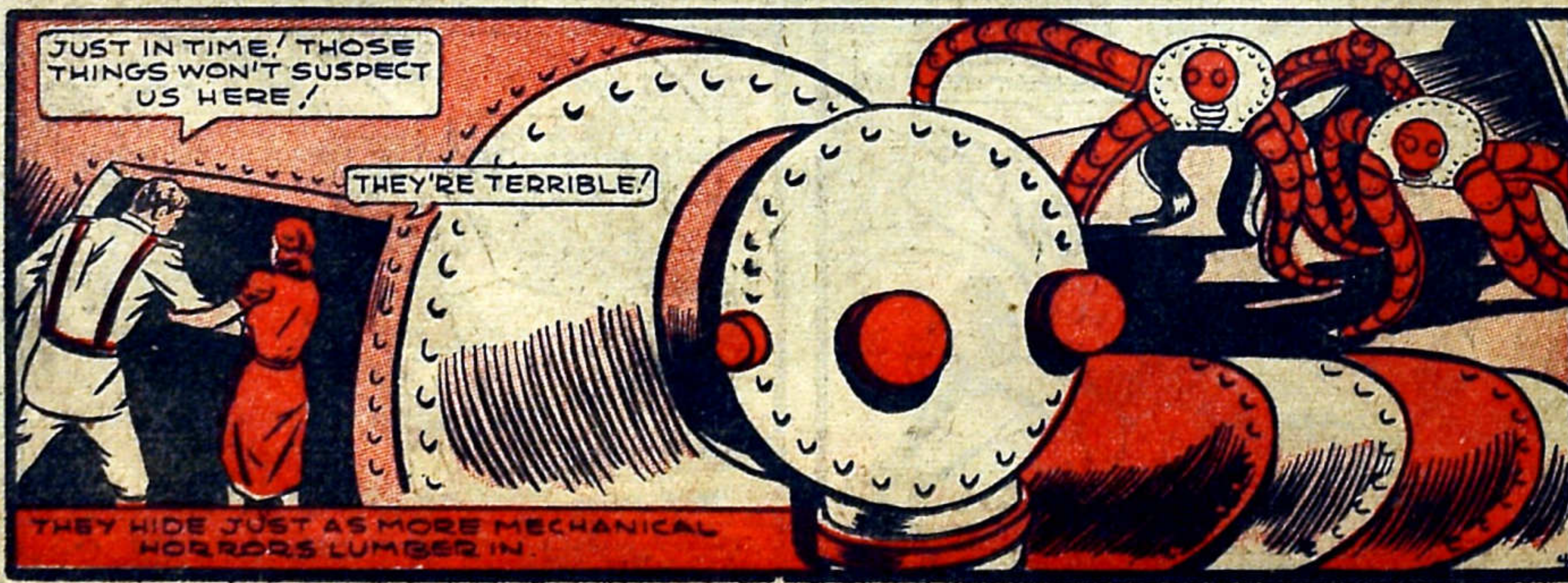
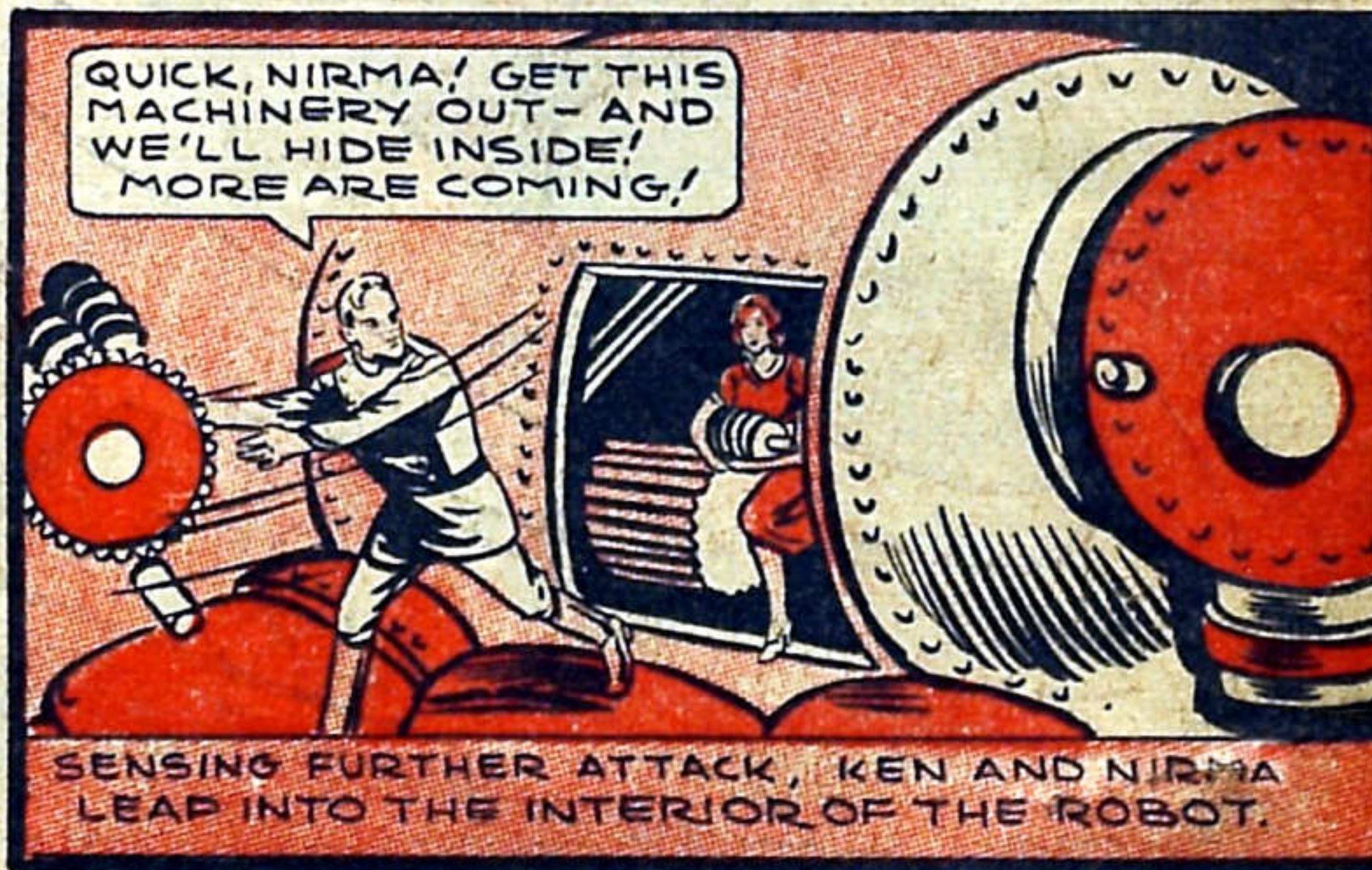
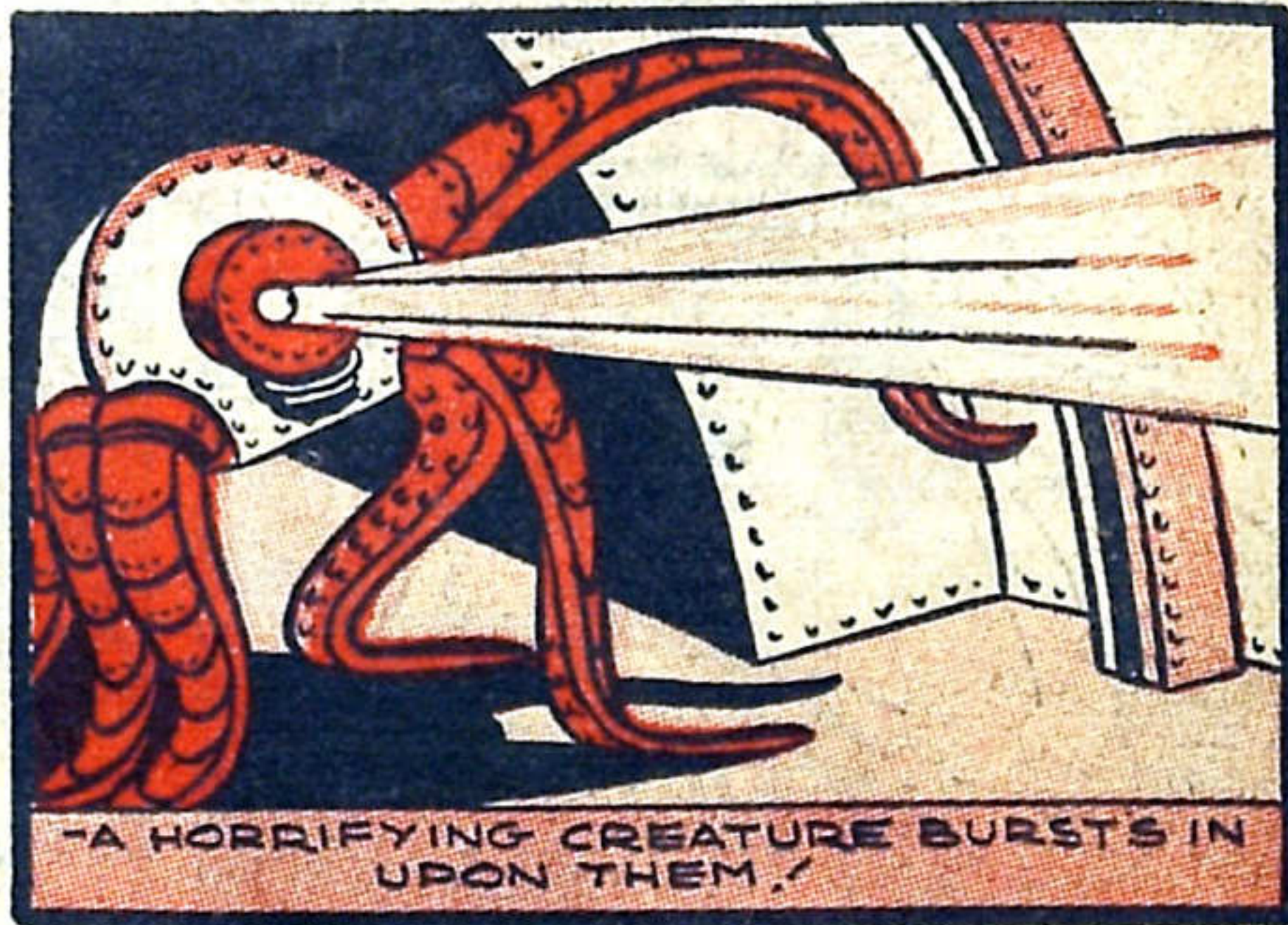
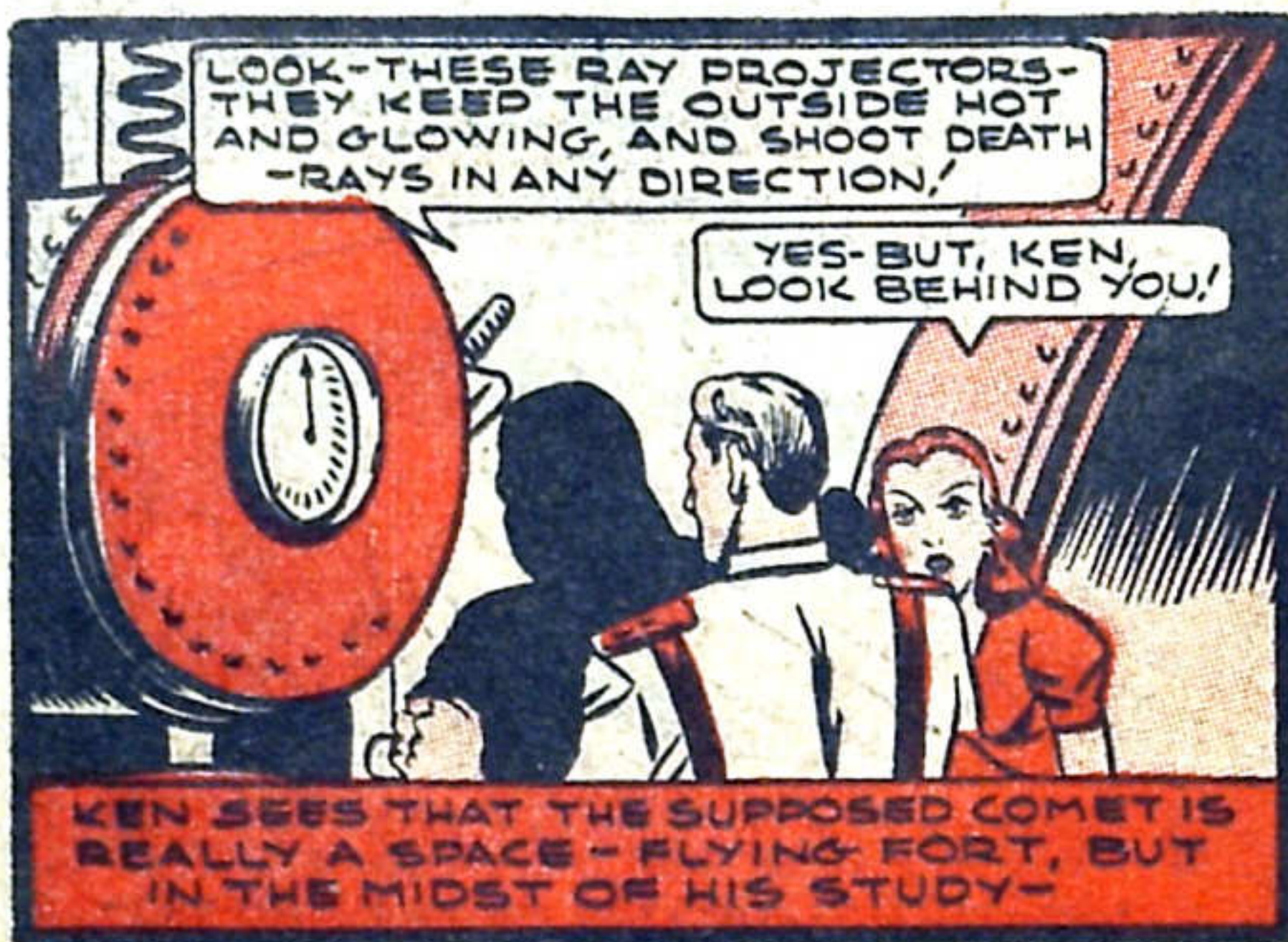
YOU SEEM TO HAVE US - BUT WHAT'S IT ALL ABOUT?

I HATE HUMAN BEINGS - I WAS ONCE ONE, BUT I TRANSFERRED MY BRAIN TO THIS METAL BODY, AND MADE THIS COMET AS BOTH HOME AND WEAPON!

THE CURIOUS CREATURE BEGINS ITS STORY...



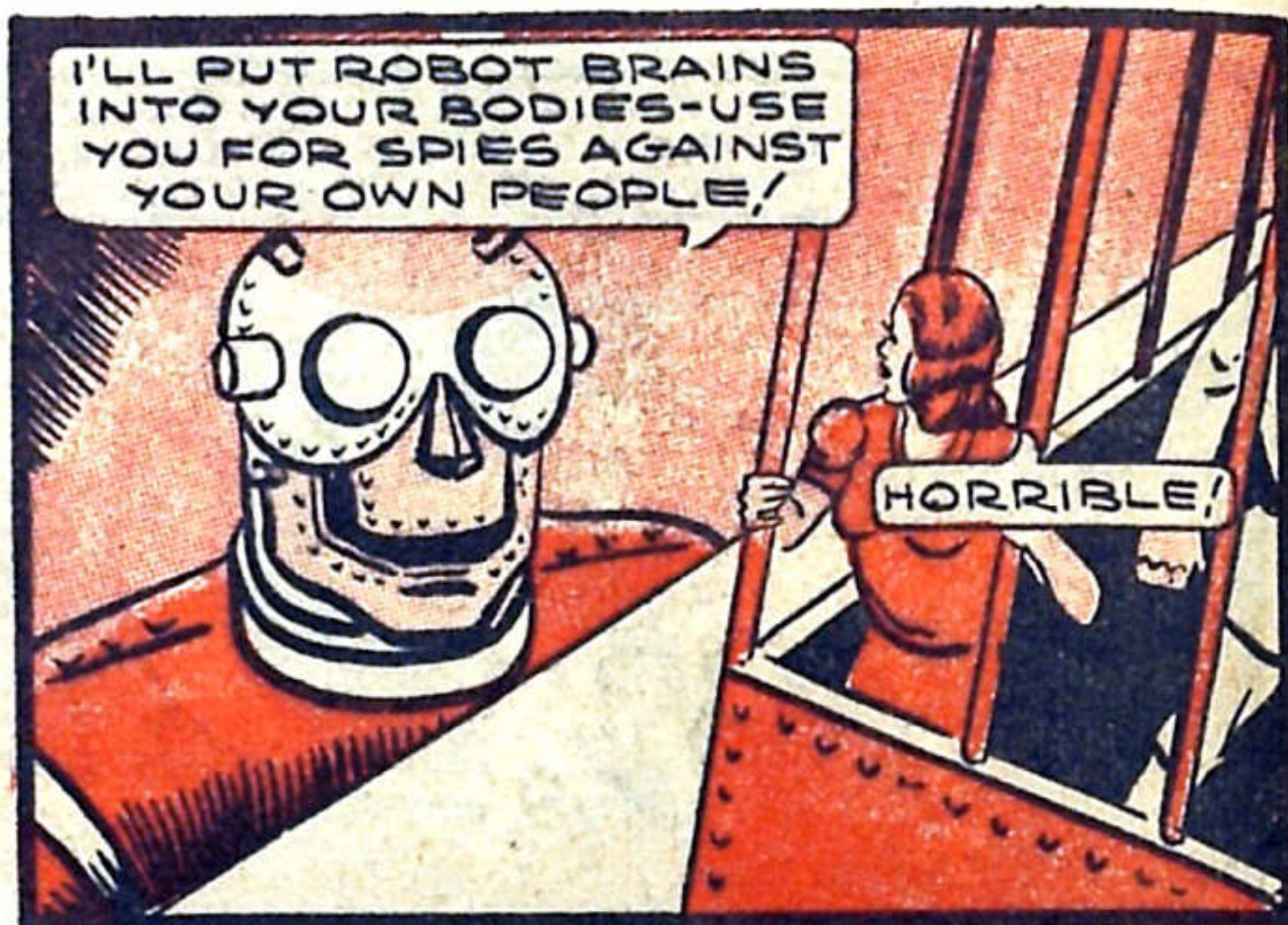
MY RAY-WEAPONS CAN BLAST PEOPLES AND CITIES AT ANY RANGE - MY OCTOPUS-ROBOTS OBBY MY SLIGHTEST THOUGHT!





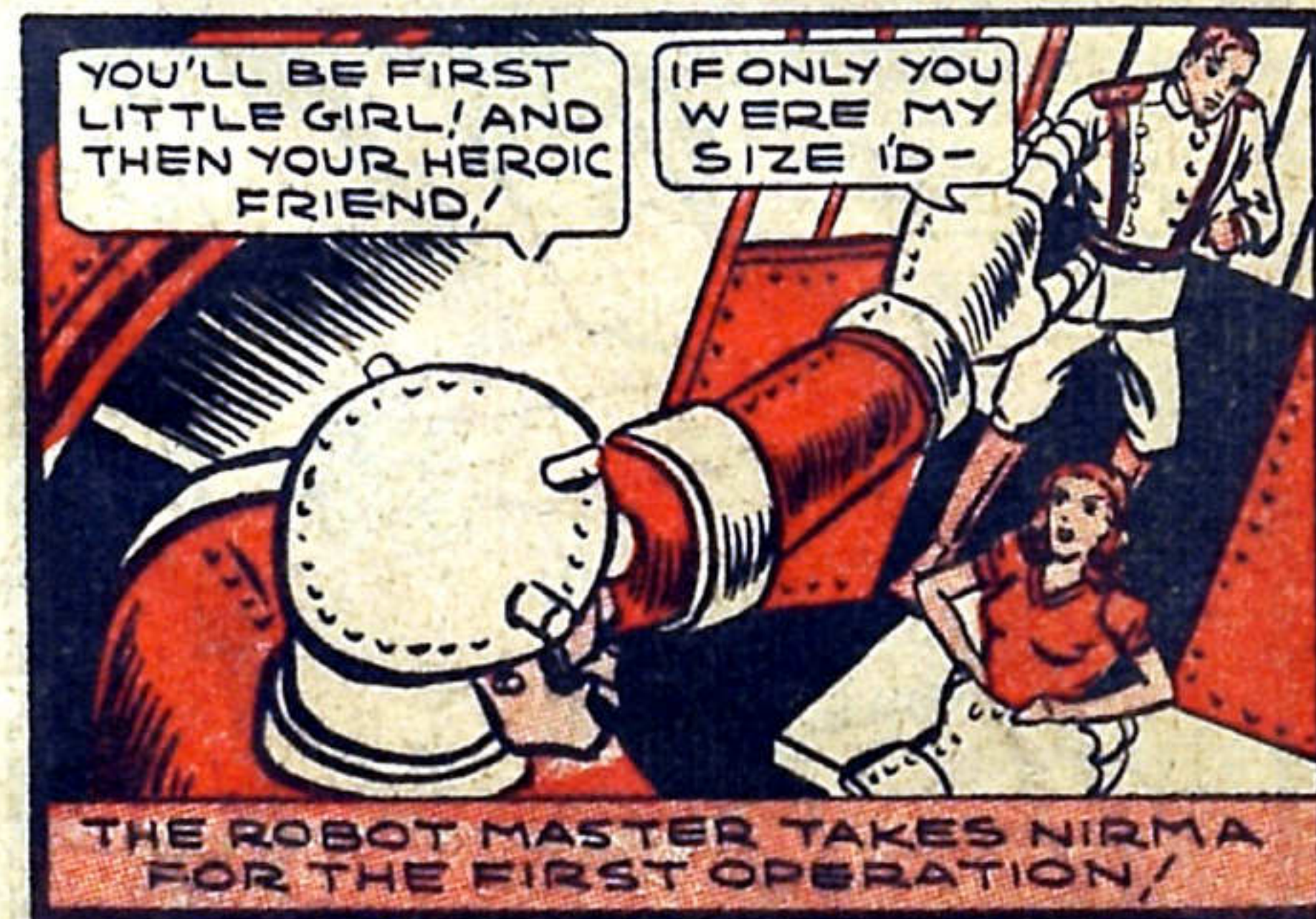
MY LAST TRIP DAMAGED ALL THE WORLD - THIS TRIP MAY FINISH THEM!

BUT WHERE DO WE COME IN?



I'LL PUT ROBOT BRAINS INTO YOUR BODIES-USE YOU FOR SPIES AGAINST YOUR OWN PEOPLE!

HORRIBLE!



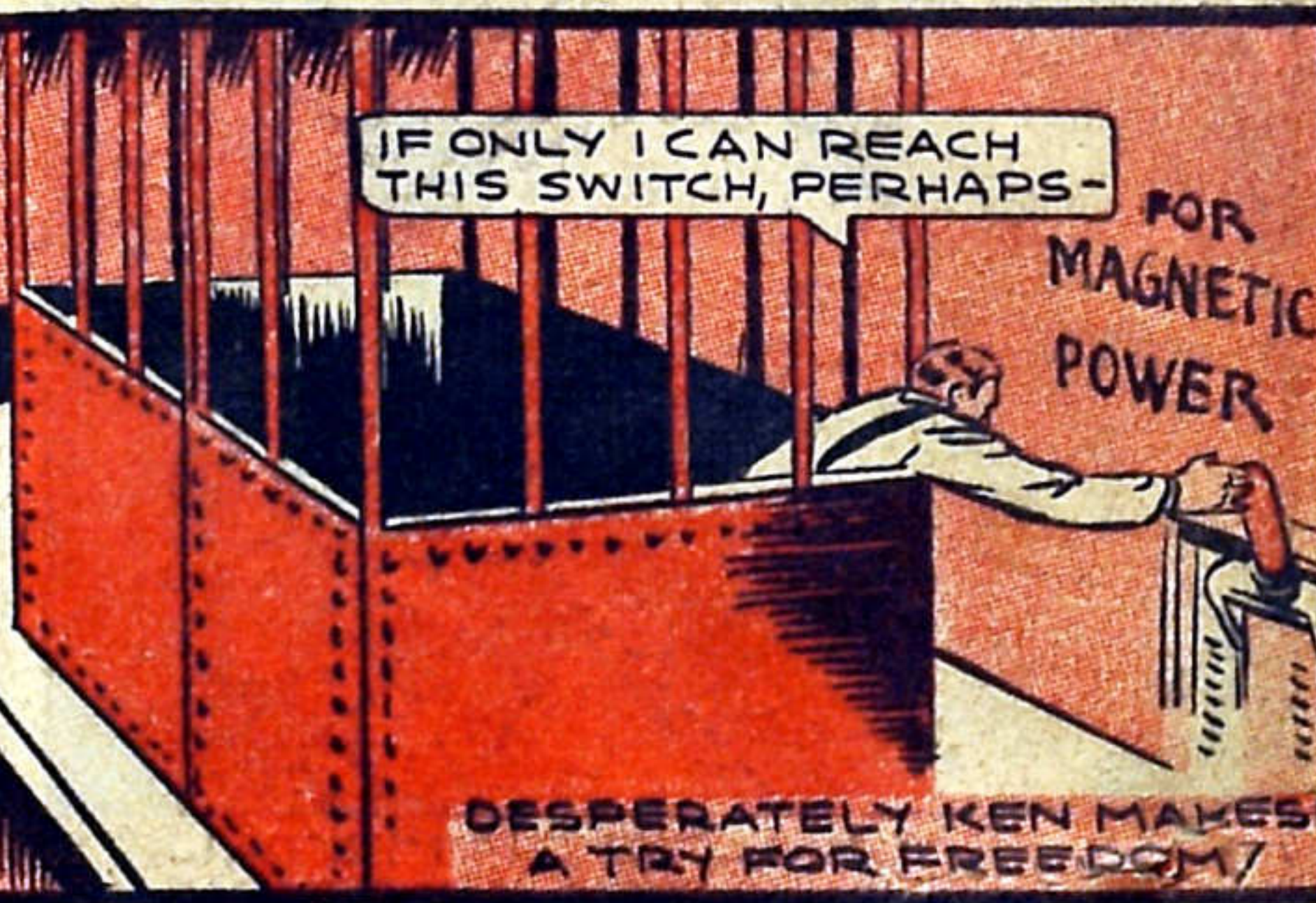
YOU'LL BE FIRST LITTLE GIRL! AND THEN YOUR HEROIC FRIEND!

IF ONLY YOU WERE MY SIZE I'D -

THE ROBOT MASTER TAKES NIRMA FOR THE FIRST OPERATION!



A SIMPLE OPERATION, MY DEAR!



IF ONLY I CAN REACH THIS SWITCH, PERHAPS -

FOR MAGNETIC POWER

DESPERATELY KEN MAKES A TRY FOR FREEDOM!



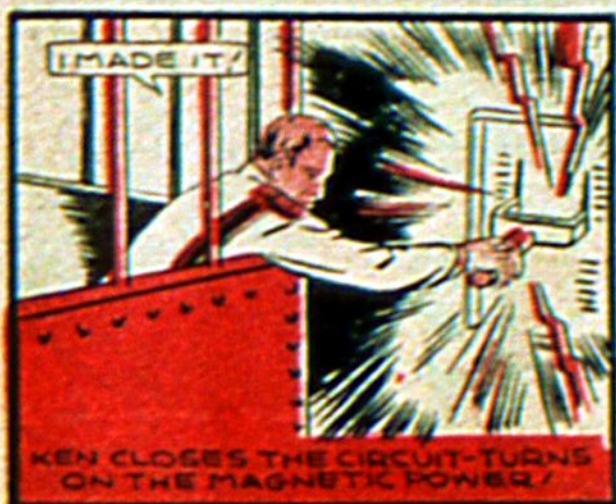
THIS WILL GO INTO YOUR SKULL -- MAKE YOU A ROBOT SLAVE!

I'D RATHER DIE!

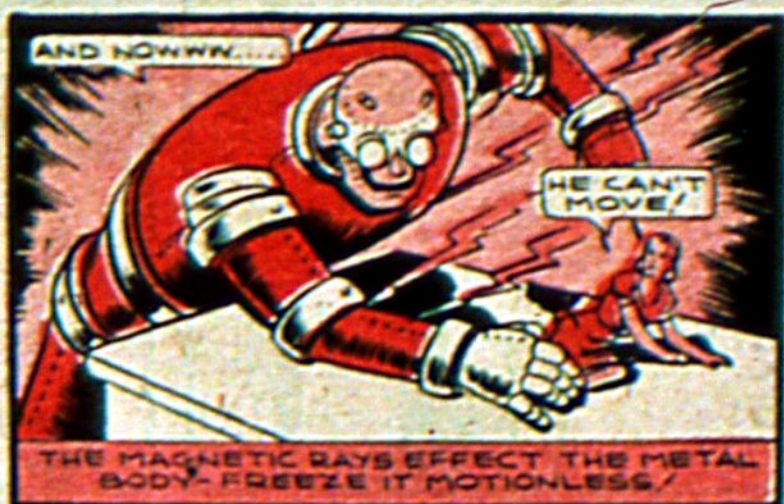


IT WILL HURT FOR ONLY A MOMENT!

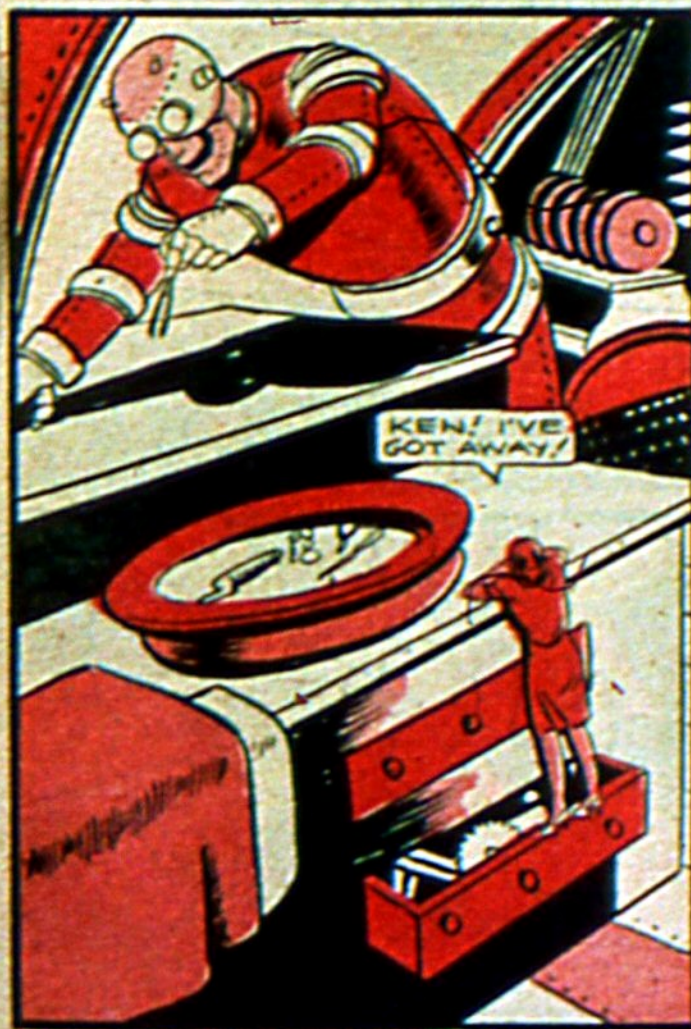
JUST AS THE METAL MONSTER POISES A SET OF PRONGS



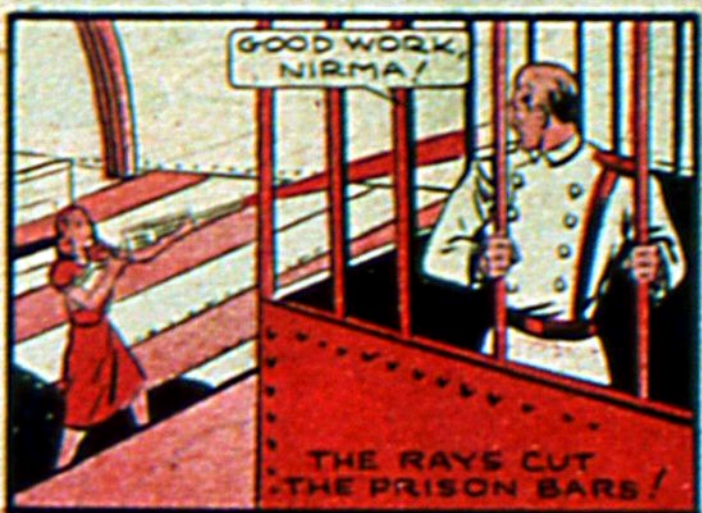
KEN CLOSES THE CIRCUIT-TURNS ON THE MAGNETIC POWER!



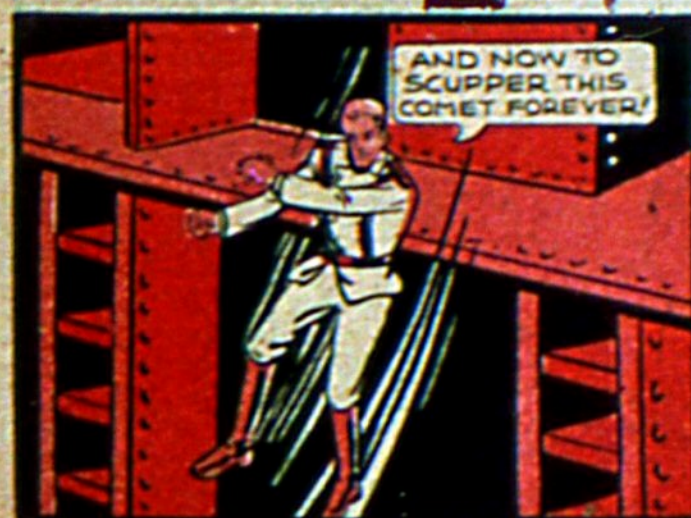
THE MAGNETIC RAYS EFFECT THE METAL BODY-FREEZE IT MOTIONLESS!

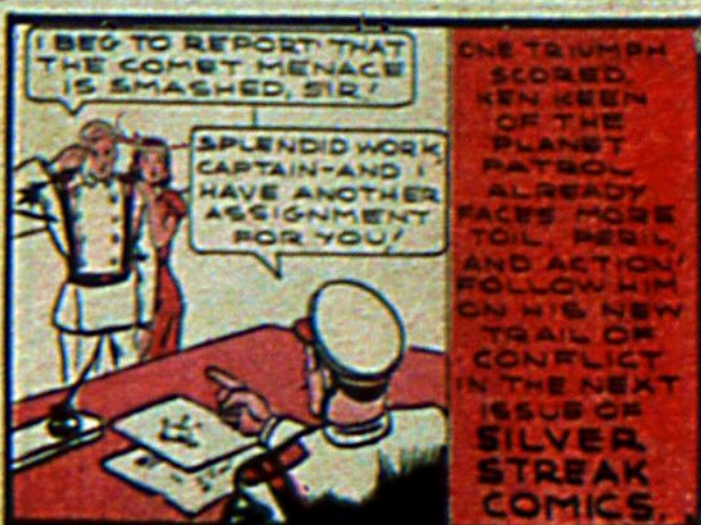
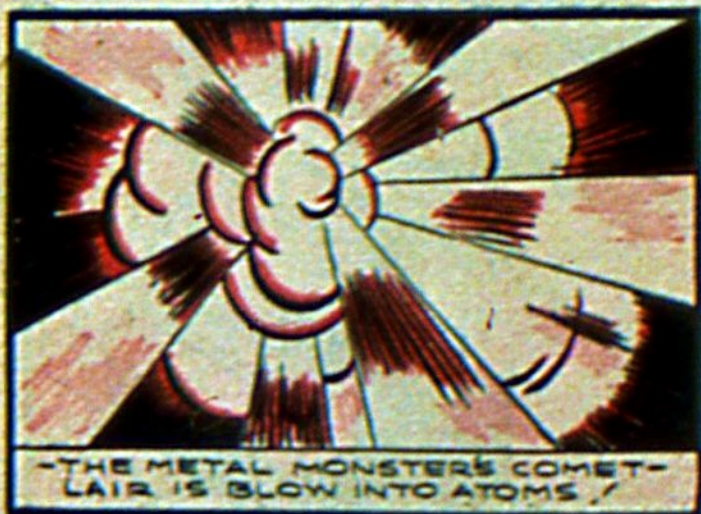


NIRMA PICKS UP THE RAY GUN KEN HAD DROPPED!



THE RAYS CUT THE PRISON BARS!

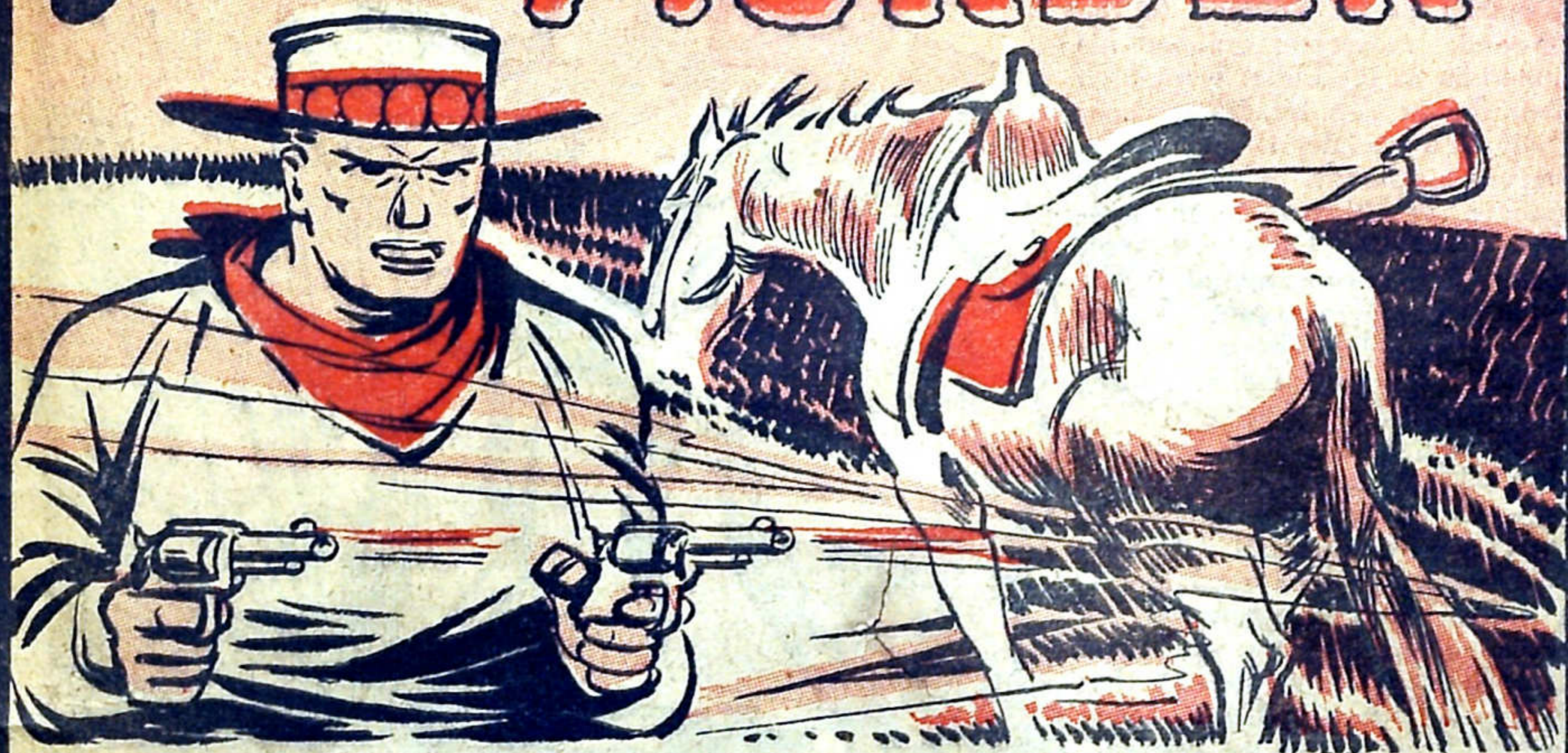




Range

BY
NEWTON ALFRED

MURDER



THROUGH the inky blackness of the night, the lone figure of Tex Martin loped leisurely along the trail that ended at the house of John Hayne, a wealthy cattle dealer. Suddenly Tex halted his mount as the sound of voices came over a small slope.

"You're not fooling me behind that mask, Bart Black," a voice broke through the still night. "I can't believe it—my own foreman stabbing me!"

"You'll never live to tell anyone, Hayne," came the ominous reply, followed by the crack of a six shooter.

Tex Martin tapped the side of his horse gently with his boot. He headed the racing animal over the slope. Two bullets whizzed by his ear as he reached the top. Tex whipped out his gun, but was too late. In a flash, he was surrounded by a group of masked riders who quickly relieved him of his guns. On the ground, he saw the motionless body of a man. A masked figure wrenched a small black bag from the dead man's hand.

"Good," Bart Black grinned, as he pointed to Tex and said, "we can blame the killing on this stranger."

"Sure," his men answered laughingly. "We seen him do it."

"Why, you lying bunch of coyotes!" Tex broke in. "You finished him off yourselves!"

Fingers tensed on six shooters at Tex's words. One of the outlaws suggested killing off the smart aleck stranger. Bart motioned for silence. "Quiet, men!" he commanded. "I've got a better idea. I'll ride him back to the ranch and get the sheriff, while you boys head for the canyon and wait for me."

As the masked riders galloped off into the night, Tex felt the muzzle of a gun dug into his side.

"Ride ahead — not too fast, stranger—or you're liable to get shot in the back," Bart commanded. Silently the two rode on in the darkness, until they arrived at a ranch at the end of the trail. Then, forcing Tex to dismount, Bart locked him in an old shack next to the bunkhouse.

When the sound of hoof beats died out, Tex felt his way to the

door. He threw himself at it a few times, but it was useless. Standing motionless for a few seconds, he was stirred by a scratching noise on the wooden door. "Good old Speedy," Tex cried. "Must have heard me banging!" Backing into a corner, he shouted: "Come on, Speedy!"

A loud crash followed and the horse's hind legs smashed through the door.

"Nice work, Pal!" Tex yelled, as he darted out the doorway and leaped into the saddle. Bounding in and out the thick woodland trail, the animal steadily climbed the slope ahead. Reaching the top, Tex dismounted and climbed a huge boulder. His searching eyes rested on a small flickering camp fire, near the bottom of the slope. From the top of the rock, Tex leaped down into his saddle and urged his mount on.

Half way down the slope, Tex dismounted and hid the animal in a thicket. Then, crawling through a maze of brush, he came out directly behind the four outlaws seated around the fire. Tex dropped his hands to his gun

belts, only to find them empty. The outlaws had taken them. Then, with lightning speed, he dived at the man ahead of him. In an instant, Tex came up with the two guns that protruded from the outlaw's holsters. A bullet whizzed by his ear.

"Here's my answer," Tex yelled, as his guns barked twice. A man opposite him clutched his stomach as he slumped to the ground. A second grabbed his shoulder as his bullet went high into the air. A third, his gun only half drawn, let it drop as he raised his hands. Covering the others, Tex turned to the disarmed outlaw. "Tie them to their horses," he commanded. The man did as he was told. When the others had been securely bound, Tex tied the remaining one himself.

Picking up the black bag that lay on the ground, Tex mounted Speedy. Leading the outlaws, he started down the trail. As they rode along, Tex said aloud: "Seems like Bart's going to pin the whole thing on you boys. Heard him tell the sheriff that Hayne's killers and the money were hiding out in the canyon."

"Yer lyin', stranger," one of the men exclaimed.

"What else could Bart say when he found me gone?" Tex asked slyly. "He had to pin it on someone."

"The dirty coyote — trying to save his own hide," the rider shouted back. "When Hayne recognized him, Bart plugged him!" * * * * *

Meanwhile — back at the ranch. Bart Black and the sheriff stood in the doorway of the old shack. "He's gone!" Bart yelled.

Before the sheriff could reply, Tex and his prisoners rode into view.

"There's your man," Black shouted as he pointed to Tex.

The sheriff dropped his hand to his gun. "Hold on," Tex said, flashing a shiny gold badge.

"A Ranger!" the sheriff exclaimed.

"I'm ordering you to arrest Bart Black for the murder of Hayne, sheriff," Tex said sternly.

"You're crazy," Bart broke in, "my friends here will tell you it's a lie!"

"We ain't no friends o' yours,



you lyin' skunk,' one of the outlaws snarled. "You plugged the old man, and we seen yuh!"

All eyes turned to Bart who, realizing the game was up, had whipped out his guns. "Stand back—and don't any one of you move," he commanded, as he mounted his horse. Bart reached over to grab the reins. Tex stiffened in his saddle and dropped his hand to his side. In a split second his six shooter barked. Bart's gun fell to the ground, but he spurred his horse and galloped off into the darkness. "Grab this!" the Ranger yelled to the sheriff, tossing him the black money bag. Speedy darted out after the escaping outlaw.

The darkened outline of Bart grew bigger as the Ranger's horse steadily gained ground. Seconds passed and the Ranger drew alongside Bart. Tex leaped at the escaping outlaw. His hands encircled Bart's waist as both men tumbled to the ground. Bart quickly brought his fist down to-

ward the Ranger's face only to have it brushed aside. Tex reeled over, at the same time dropped a hard right to Bart's chin. The outlaw sagged a little. The Ranger raised his hand to strike again. Bart looked up and shouted, "Stop it—I killed him! Get the sheriff, I'll talk!"

When Bart and his men were safely behind bars, the sheriff turned to the Ranger and asked: "What brought you out this way, Tex?"

Settling himself comfortably in a chair, the Ranger replied: "We got a letter from Hayne, saying that someone's been shooting at him every time he returns with the money from his cattle shipments. I rode out this way as soon as I heard about it. When I neared the Hayne ranch, I heard a shot and you know the rest of the story, sheriff."

"Yeah," remarked the sheriff laughingly, "the rest of the story's goin' to be a hangin' party for Bart Black!"

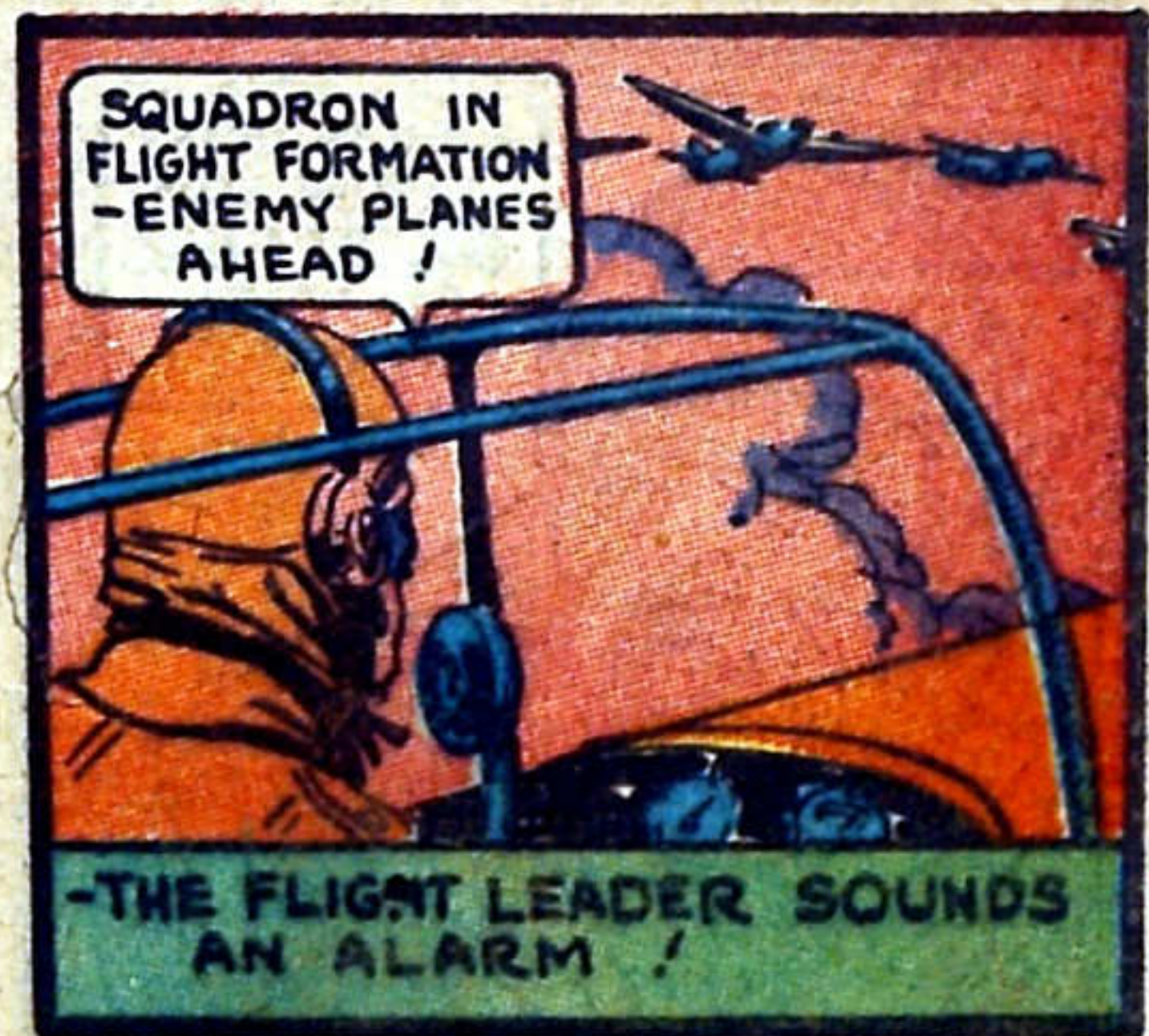
THE SKY WOLF



LOVER OF ADVENTURE, HATER OF OPPRESSION, THE SKY WOLF ZOOMS INTO ACTION ON THE WESTERN FRONT / MASKED TO HIDE HIS IDENTITY, THE FEARLESS FLYER CONDUCTS HIS OWN VICTORIOUS CAMPAIGN AGAINST THE ENEMIES OF THE ALLIES —



A SMALL PATROL RETURNS FROM A SCOUTING TRIP —



SQUADRON IN FLIGHT FORMATION — ENEMY PLANES AHEAD !

— THE FLIGHT LEADER SOUNDS AN ALARM !

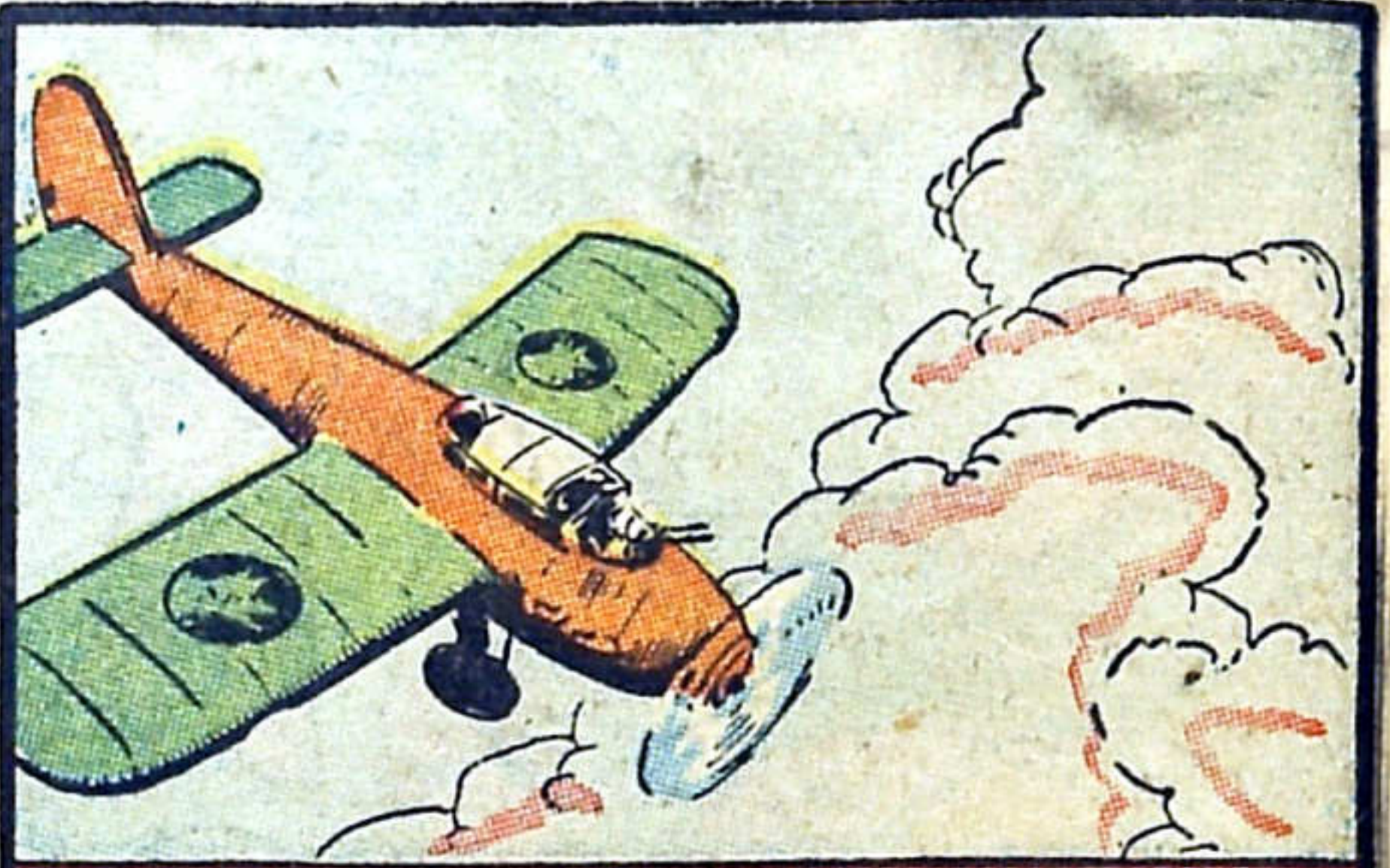


AN ENEMY SQUADRON SUDDENLY DARTS OUT OF THE SKIES ! THE FRENCH FIGHT GAMELY, THOUGH OUTNUMBERED.

THE FRENCH PATROL IS BEING
ATTACKED! I'VE GOT TO HURRY!



IN HIS HIDDEN AIRPORT, THE SKY WOLF LISTENS
IN ON HIS SUPER-SENSITIZED SOUND DETECTOR—



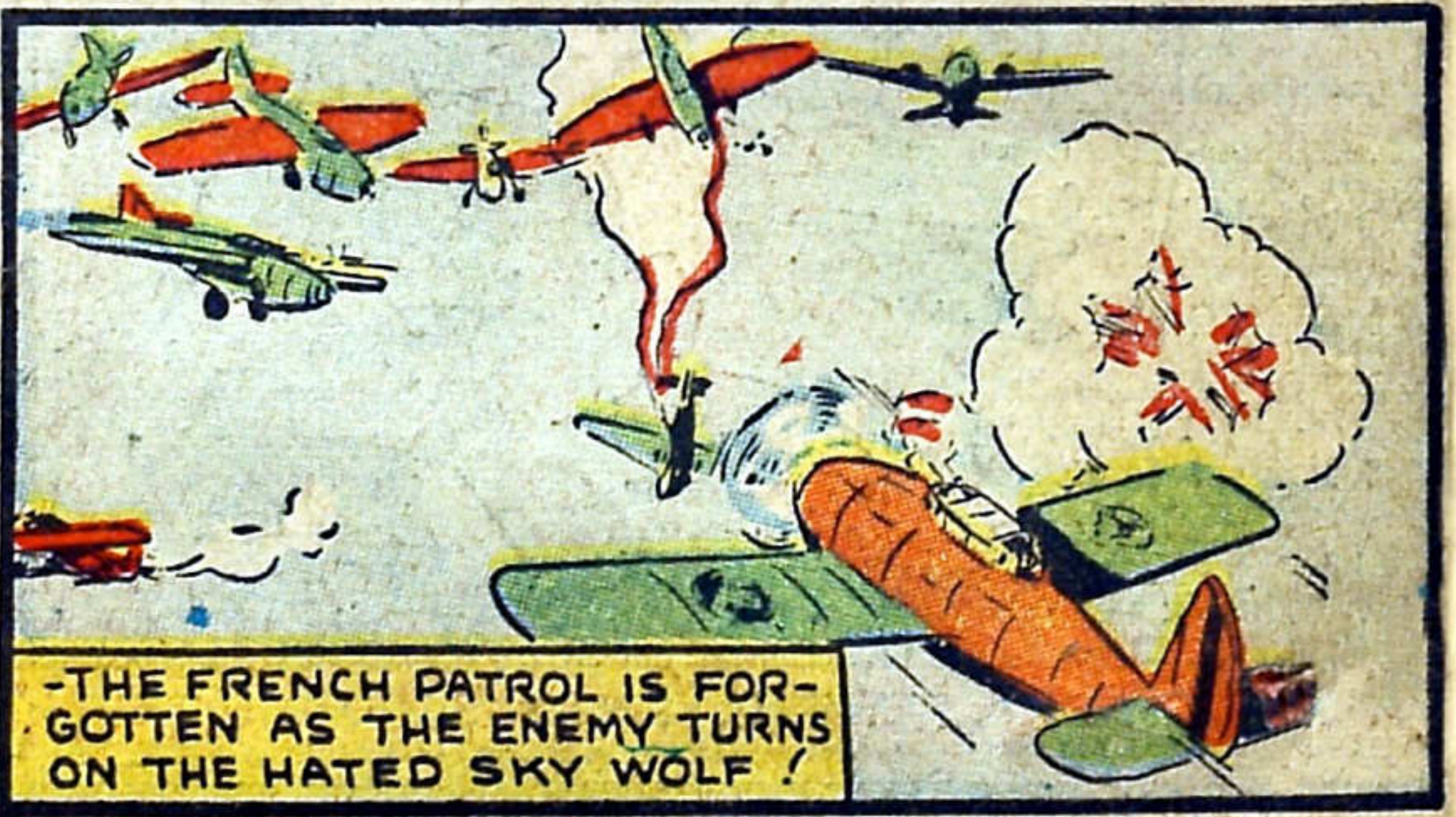
—AND IN HIS SPECIALLY-DESIGNED SILVER BULLET,
THE MASKED RAIDER RUSHES TO THE ALLIES' AID!



LIKE A BOLT OF LIGHTNING, THE SKY WOLF HURLS HIS DEADLY
FIRE INTO THE ENEMY, SENDING TWO SHIPS TO THE GROUND.



BARON KRAFT
SPEAKING—
DIRECT FIRE
ON THE
SKY WOLF!



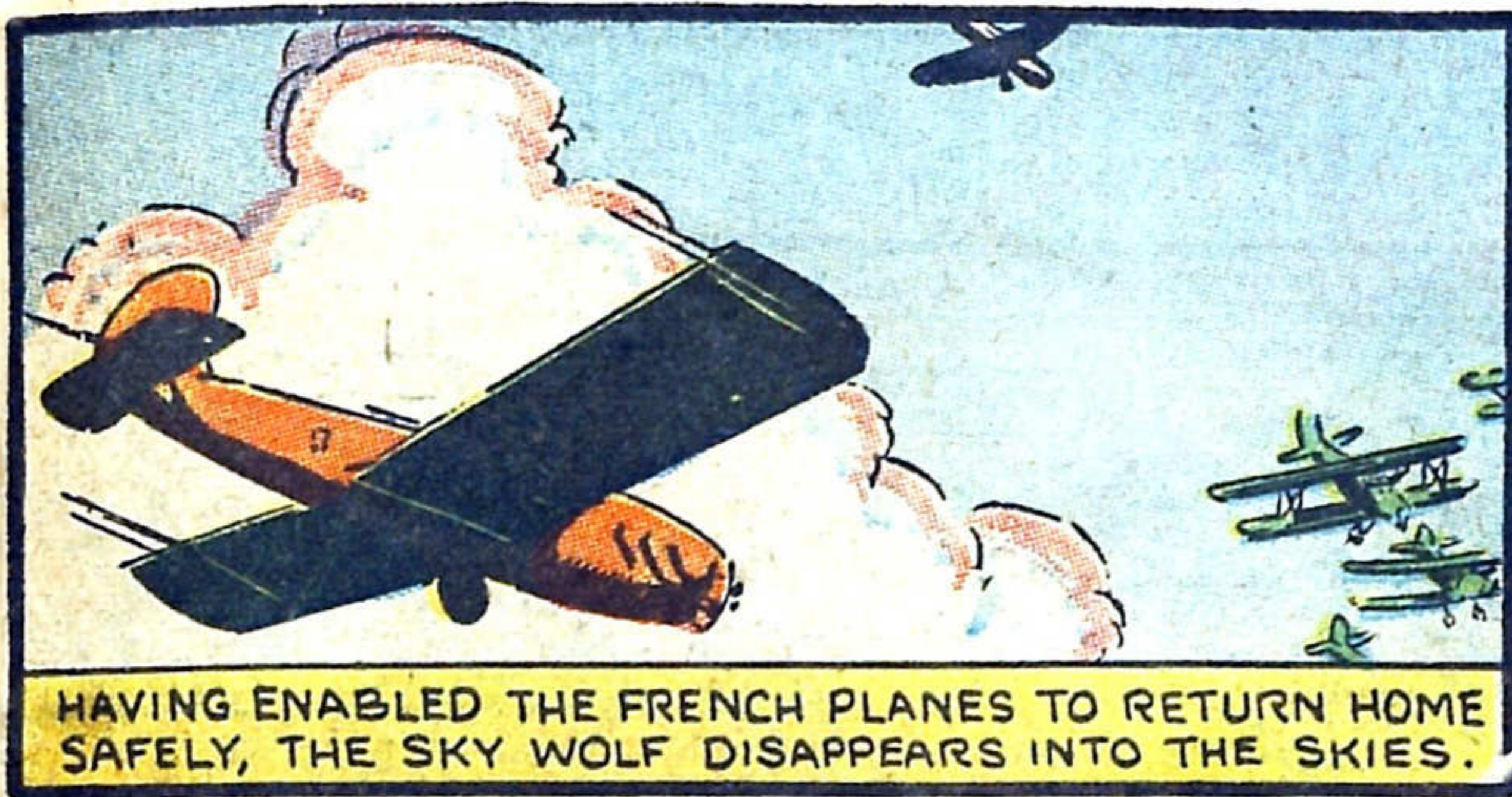
—THE FRENCH PATROL IS FOR-
GOTTEN AS THE ENEMY TURNS
ON THE HATED SKY WOLF!



BUT THE MASKED RAIDER ANSWERS THE CHALLENGE WITH
A STREAM OF HOT LEAD!



GOOD! THE FRENCH PLANES
ARE GETTING AWAY!



HAVING ENABLED THE FRENCH PLANES TO RETURN HOME SAFELY, THE SKY WOLF DISAPPEARS INTO THE SKIES.

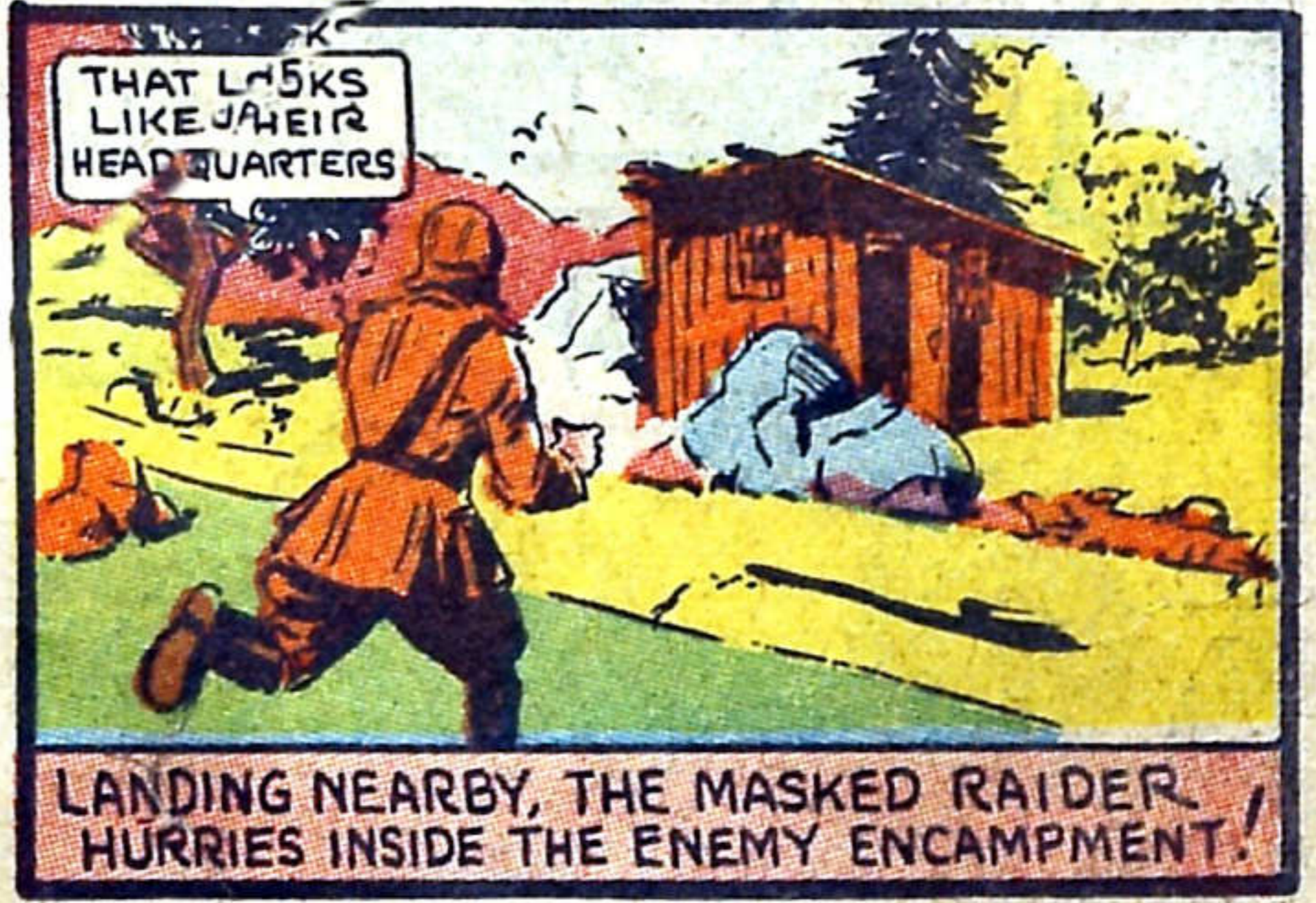


NOW TO SEE WHAT'S GOING ON BELOW!



ENEMY TROOPS! MUST BE PREPARING FOR SOMETHING!

THROUGH FIELD-GLASSES CONSTRUCTED BY HIMSELF, THE SKY WOLF IS ABLE TO SEE FOR MILES.



THAT LOOKS LIKE THEIR HEADQUARTERS

LANDING NEARBY, THE MASKED RAIDER HURRIES INSIDE THE ENEMY ENCAMPMENT!



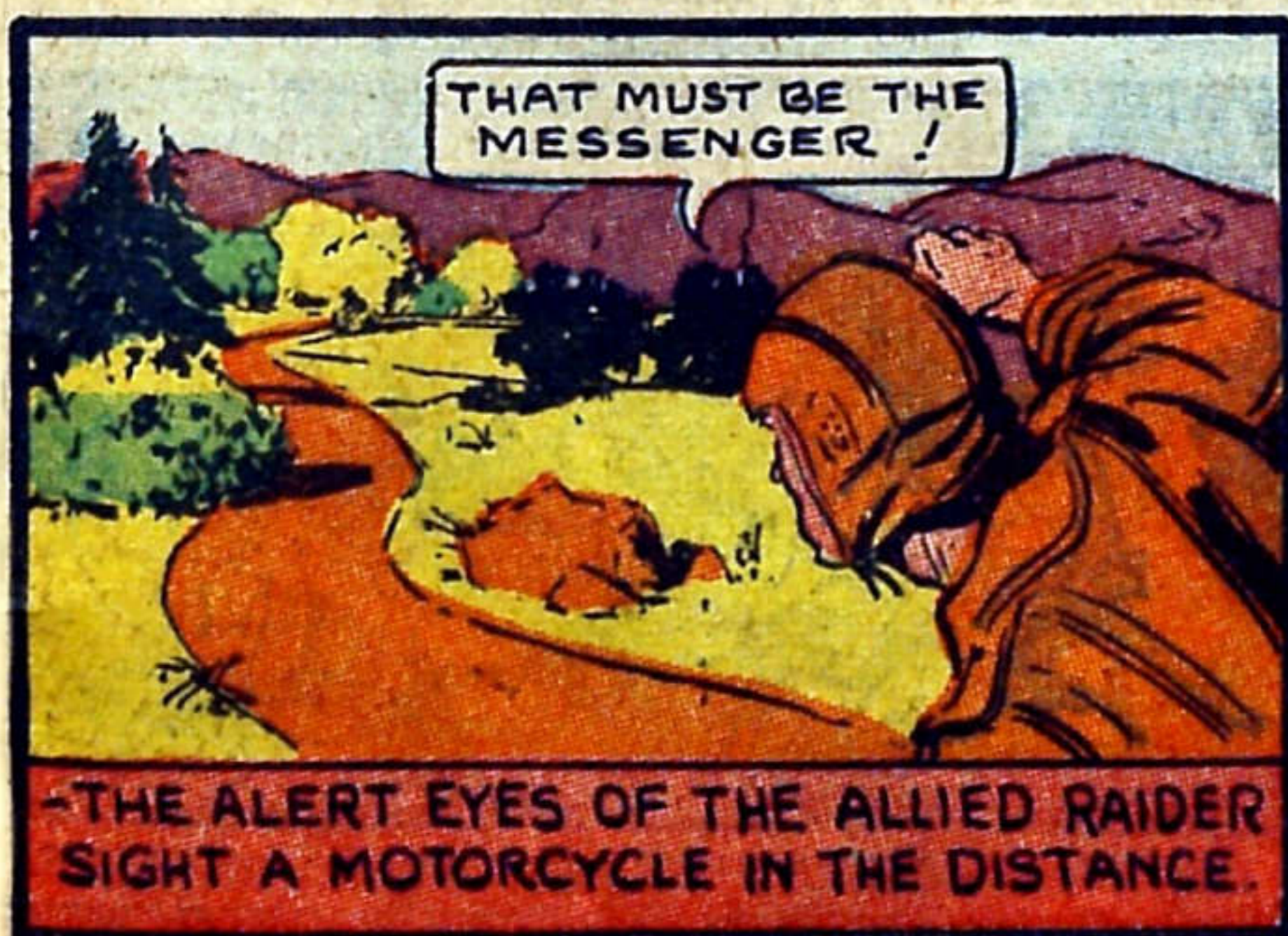
THE MESSENGER FROM THE KOMMANDANT HAS NOT YET COME?

HE WILL BE HERE SOON, HERR KAPITAIN

OUTSIDE OF THE SHACK, THE SKY WOLF OVERHEARS THE ENEMY OFFICERS —



VEN HE COMES, OUR ORDERS VILL BE TO ADVANCE. SEE THAT THE MEN ARE READY



THAT MUST BE THE MESSENGER!

-THE ALERT EYES OF THE ALLIED RAIDER SIGHT A MOTORCYCLE IN THE DISTANCE.



I'LL WAIT FOR HIM HERE!



ACH! VOT IS DIS?

YOU'LL FIND OUT!



YOU WON'T NEED THAT!

BOTH MEN BATTLE ON THE GROUND —



THAT ENDS YOU!

BUT THE MESSENGER IS NO MATCH FOR THE ACE



THIS IS WHAT I WANT!



H'M! 'DIVISIONS ADVANCE AT ONCE. PLANES WILL RECEIVE ORDERS LATER.'

HIS SUPERIOR KNOWLEDGE OF SECRET CODES ENABLES HIM TO TRANSLATE THE MESSAGE.



NOW TO SEND A MESSAGE!



SORRY, GENTLEMEN!

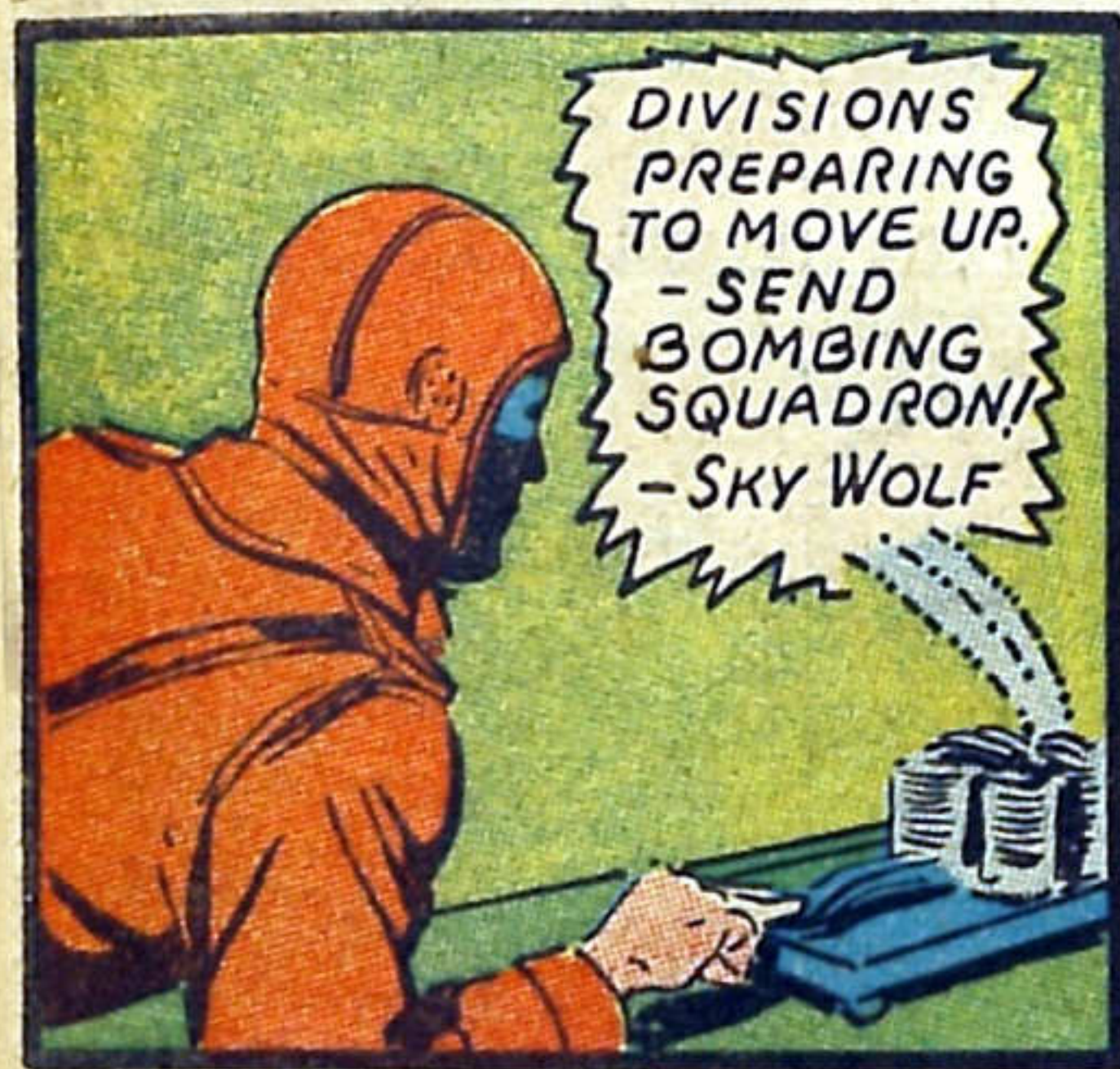
HIMMEL! A SPY!

THE SKY WOLF CRASHES INTO THE RADIO ROOM!



DON'T STOP ME!
I GOT WORK TO DO!

LIKE A RAGING FURY, THE MASKED ACE CRACKS DOWN ON THE RADIO-MEN, AND GAINS CONTROL OF THE RADIO STATION

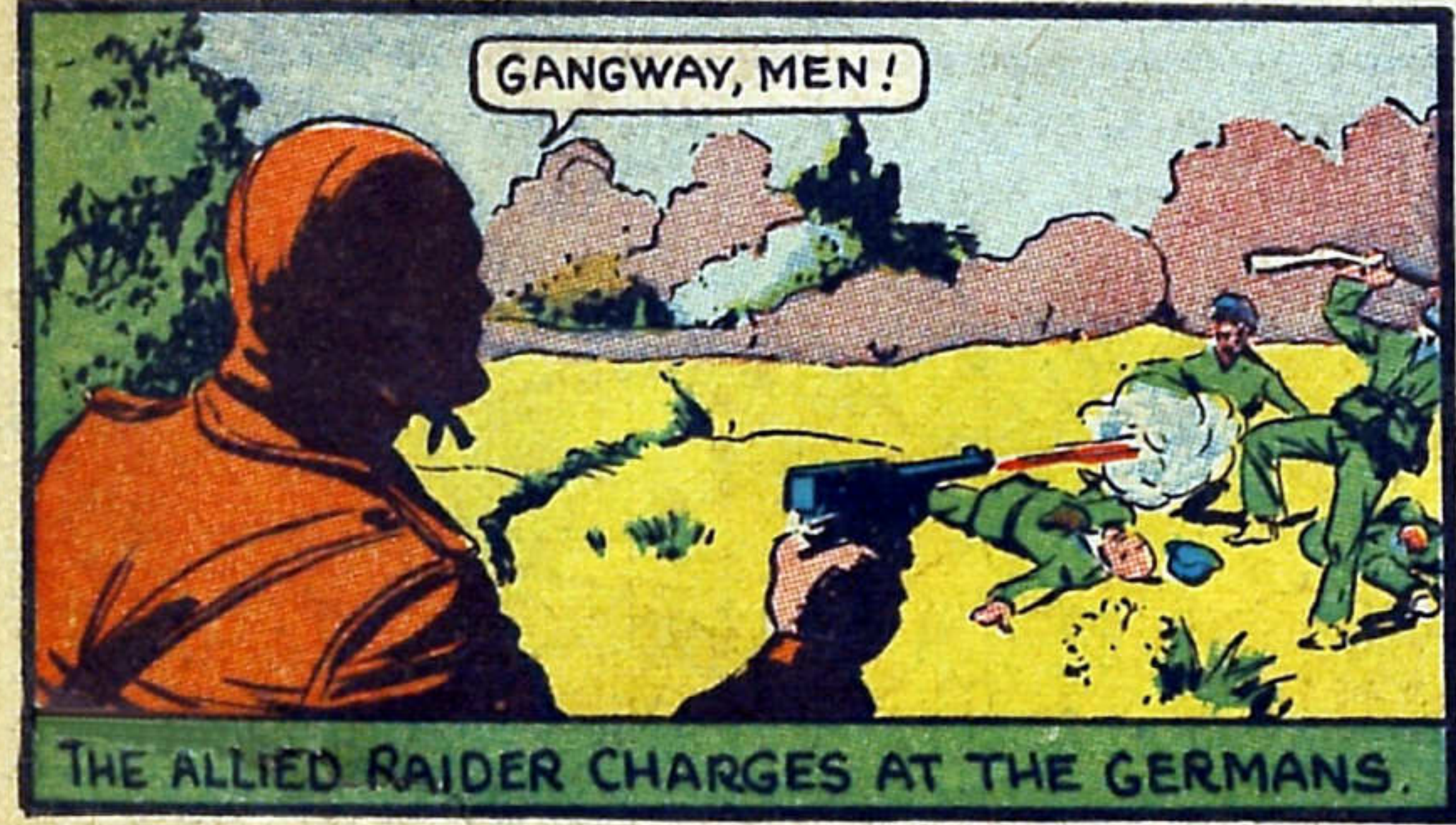


DIVISIONS
PREPARING
TO MOVE UP.
- SEND
BOMBING
SQUADRON!
- SKY WOLF



I'VE BEEN
DISCOVERED!

ABOUT TO LEAVE, THE SKY WOLF FINDS THE ENEMY AWARE OF HIS PRESENCE!



GANGWAY, MEN!

THE ALLIED RAIDER CHARGES AT THE GERMANS.



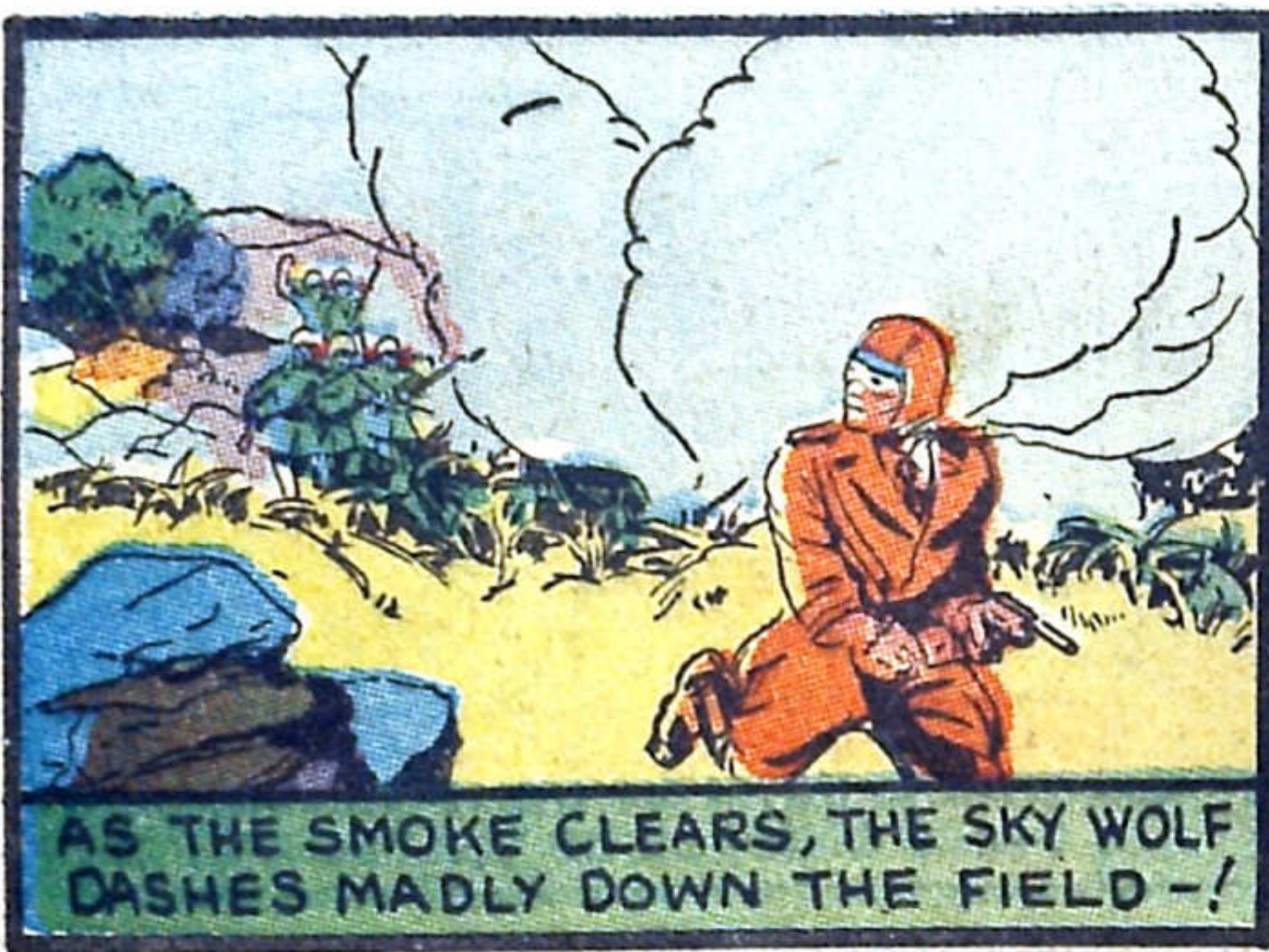
A HAND GRENADE!
I CAN USE IT!



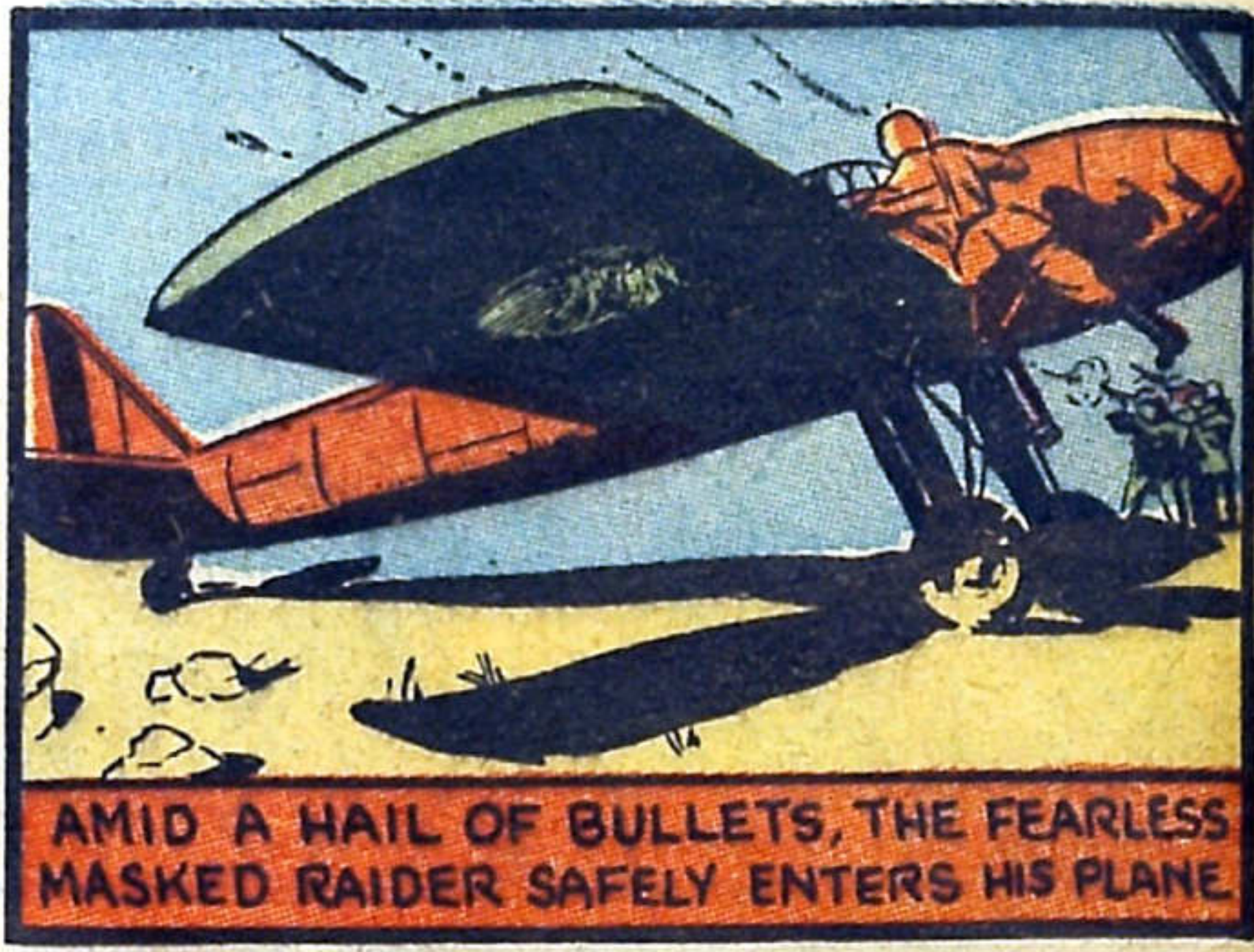
THIS'LL STOP 'EM



-THE GRENADE EXPLODES WITH TERRIFIC FORCE IN THE MIDST OF HIS ATTACKERS -!



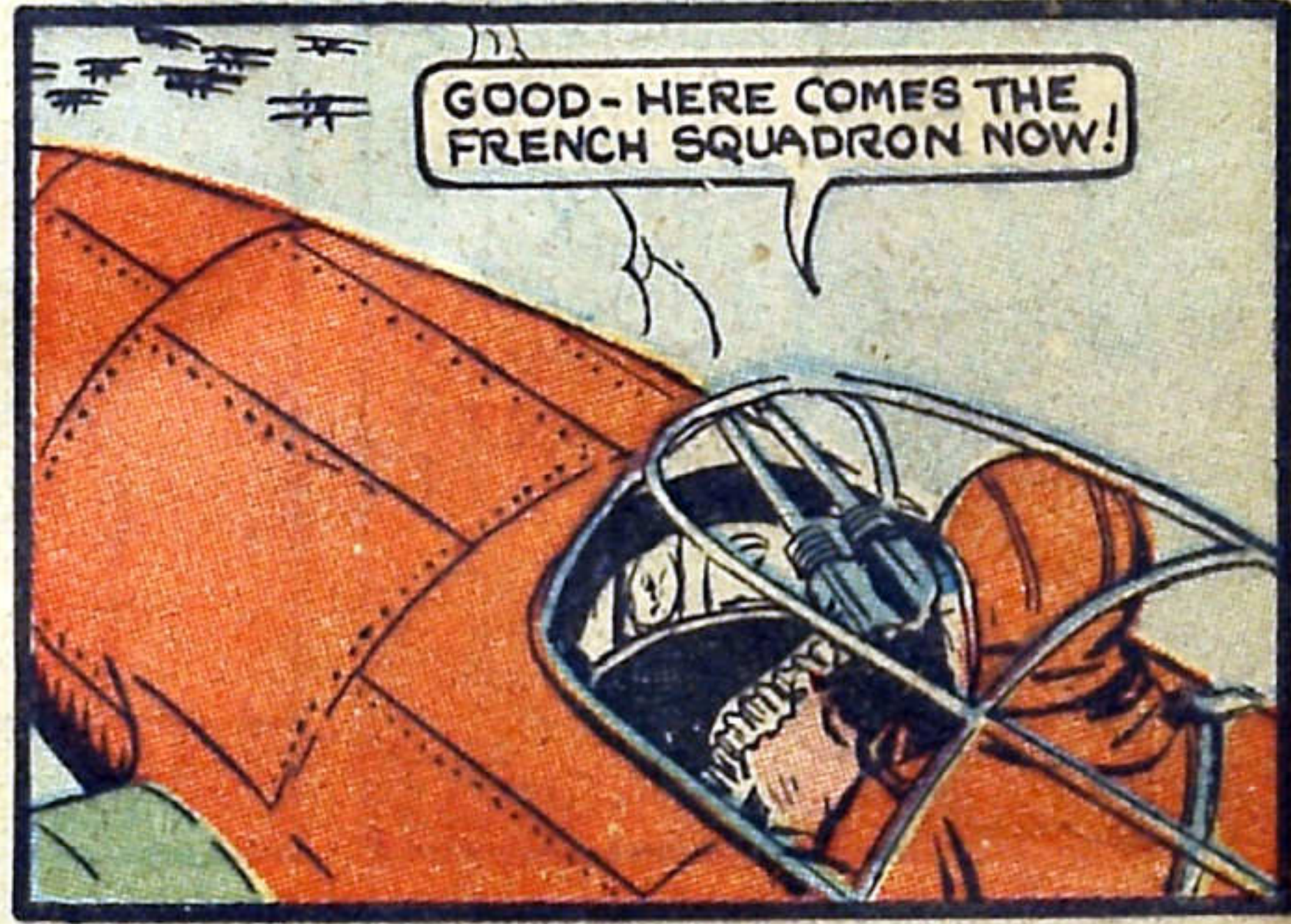
AS THE SMOKE CLEARS, THE SKY WOLF DASHES MADLY DOWN THE FIELD -!



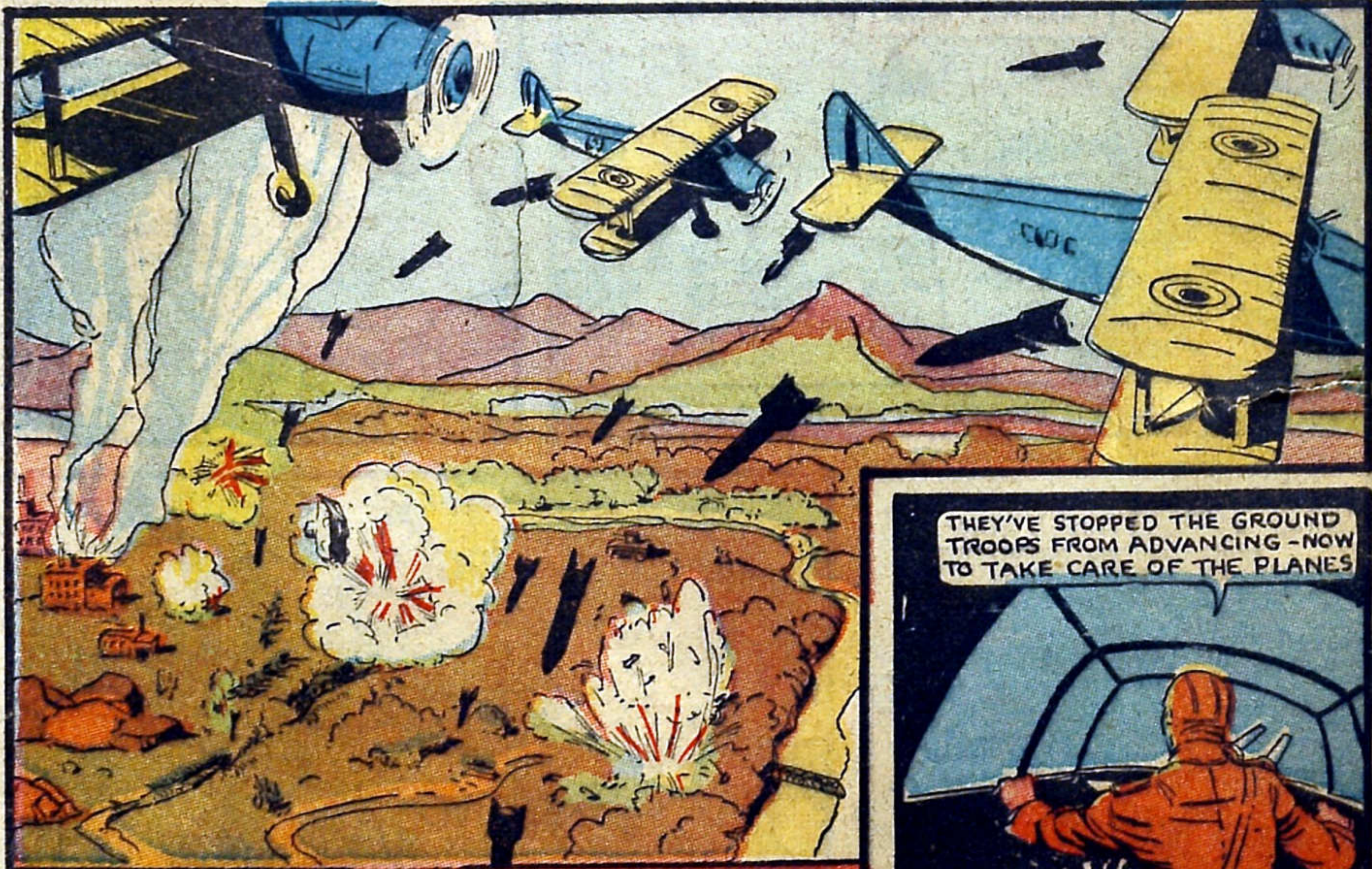
AMID A HAIL OF BULLETS, THE FEARLESS MASKED RAIDER SAFELY ENTERS HIS PLANE.



AND STREAKS INTO THE SKY!

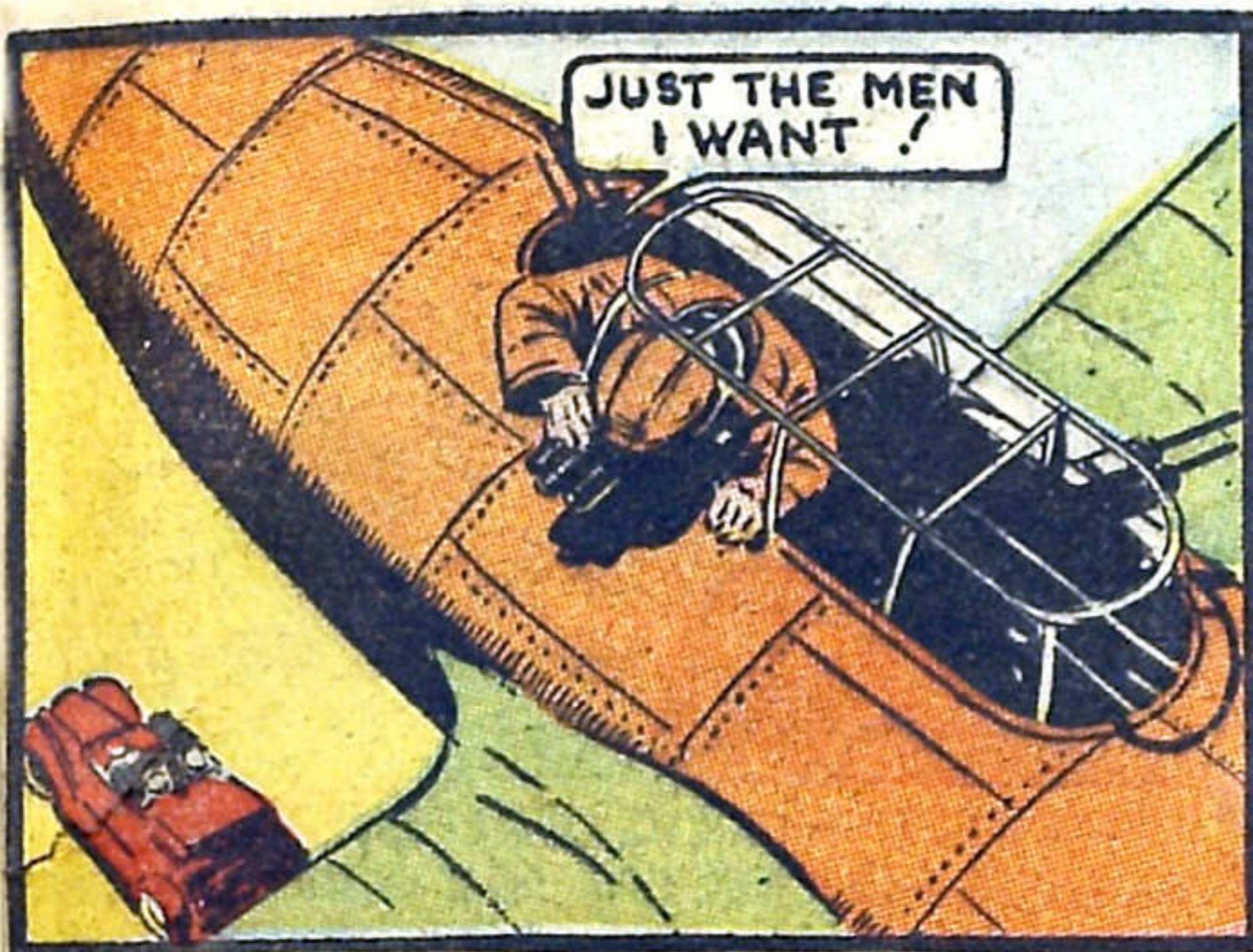


GOOD - HERE COMES THE FRENCH SQUADRON NOW!

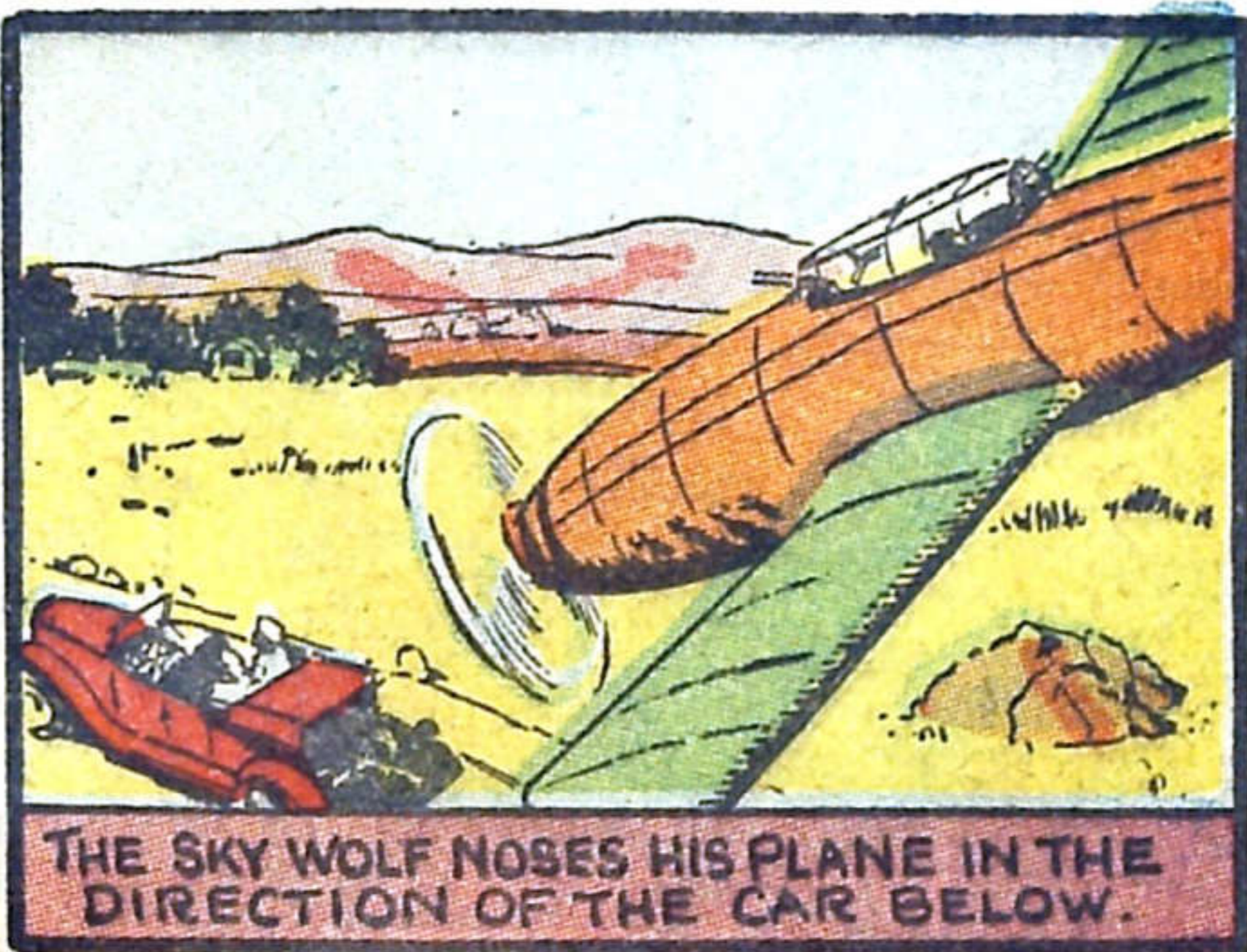


THEY'VE STOPPED THE GROUND TROOPS FROM ADVANCING - NOW TO TAKE CARE OF THE PLANES

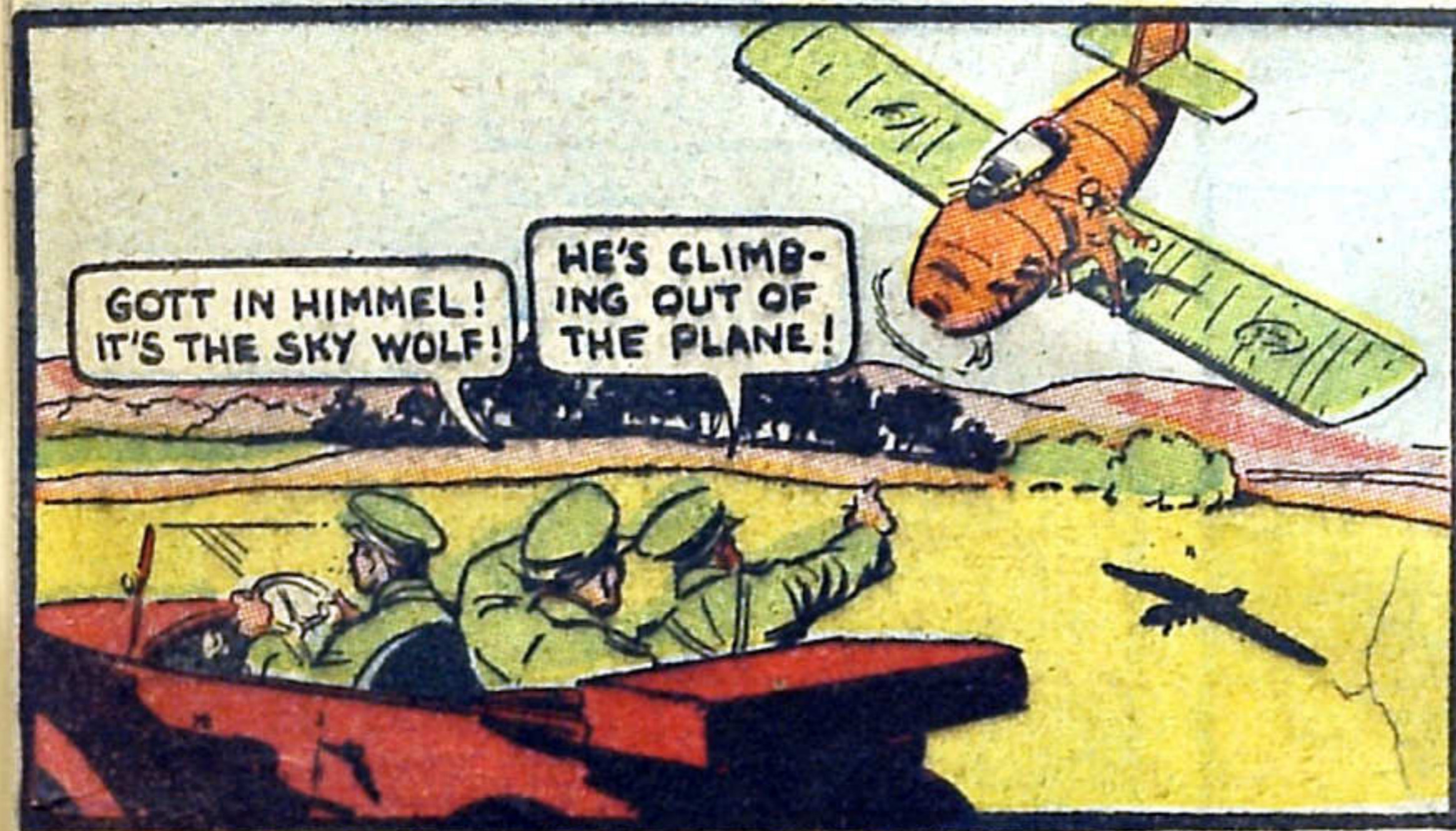
THE FRENCH AIR FLEET ARRIVES SENDING A HAIL OF DEATH AND DESTRUCTION ON THE ENEMY BELOW!



JUST THE MEN I WANT!



THE SKY WOLF NOSES HIS PLANE IN THE DIRECTION OF THE CAR BELOW.



GOTT IN HIMMEL!
IT'S THE SKY WOLF!

HE'S CLIMBING
OUT OF
THE PLANE!



HERE I COME

SPECIAL APPARATUS ENABLES HIS PLANE TO LAND ITSELF AS HE LEAPS ON THE OFFICERS



SORRY, BUT
THIS HAS TO
BE DONE!

PACKING DYNAMITE IN BOTH FISTS, THE SKY WOLF MAKES SHORT WORK OF THE TWO MEN.



THIS IS YOUR
FINISH!



YOU WON'T NEED THAT TOY!



I NEED YOU FOR SOMETHING ELSE!

DRAGGING ONE OF THE OFFICERS, THE MASKED ACE LEAPS FROM THE CAR AS IT GOES OVER A CLIFF



THE MYSTERIOUS SKY WOLF SAVED OUR SCOUTING PATROL, AND HELPED US STOP A HUGE ENEMY ADVANCE!

FRANCE OWES HIM MANY THANKS, MAJOR

BACK AT THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE FRENCH AIR FORCE —



A PLANE! IT'S OVER THE FIELD, MAJOR!

THE OFFICERS STARTLED BY THE DRONE OF A MOTOR OVERHEAD!



IT'S THE SKY WOLF

HE'S UP TO SOMETHING!



TO THE SURPRISE OF THE MEN BELOW THE BODY OF A MAN IS HURLED OUT OF THE PLANE



SEARCH HIM! WE MAY LEARN SOMETHING!

IT'S THE BODY OF AN ENEMY OFFICER



ENEMY ORDERS, SIR!

AN ATTACK ON OUR AMMUNITION DEPOT! ORDER THE PLANES UP AT ONCE

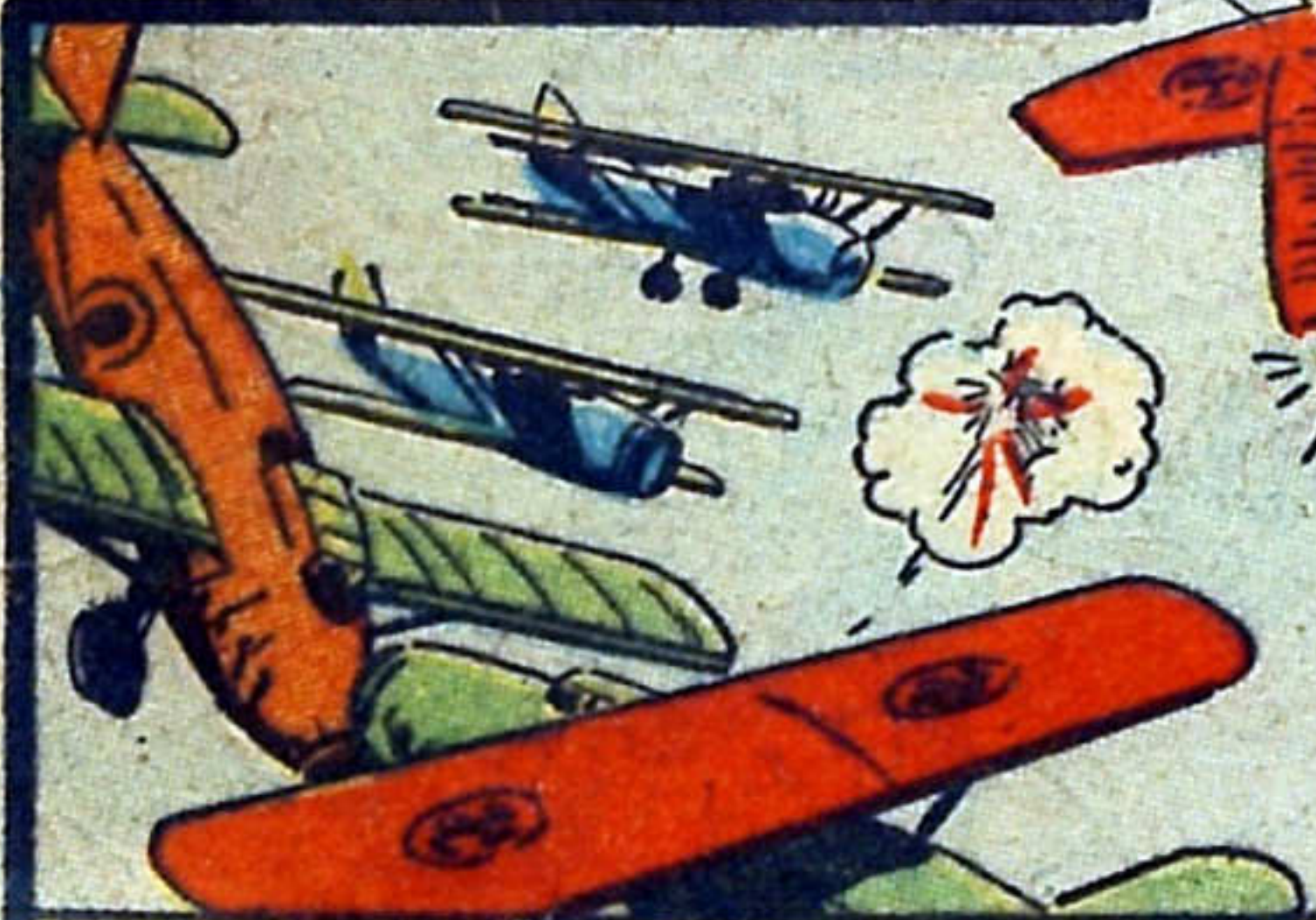


THE FRENCH AIR FORCE TAKES TO THE SKY, TO PREVENT THE RAID ON THEIR AMMUNITION DEPOT

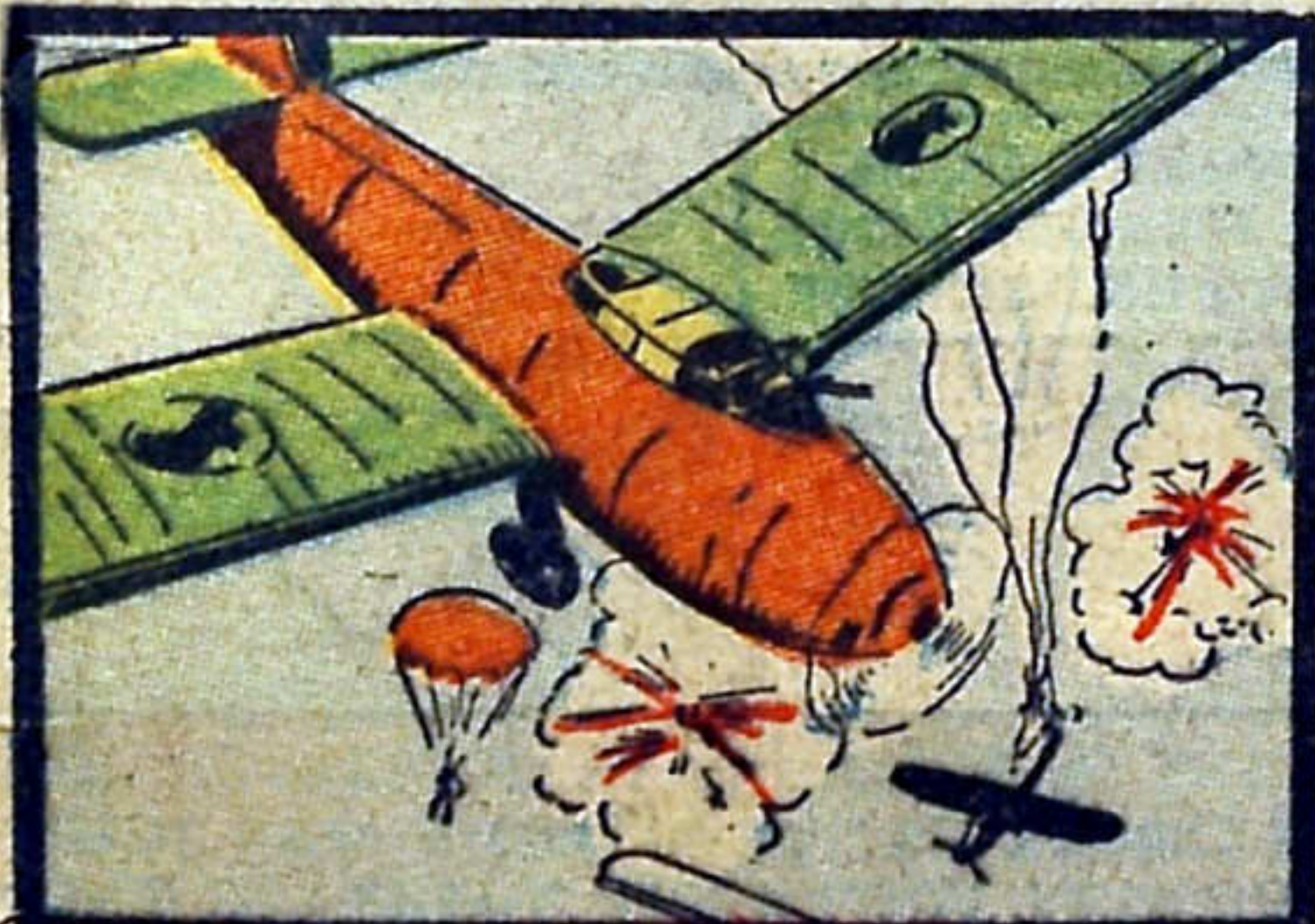
SQUADRON
-TAKE
FIGHTING
POSITIONS!
ENEMY
NEARING!



THE FLIGHT LEADER
SOUNDS THE ALARM!



IN A SPLIT SECOND THE AIR IS FILLED WITH SCREECHING MACHINE GUNS, THE DRONE OF STRAINED MOTORS AND THE GROANS OF DYING MEN ——— !

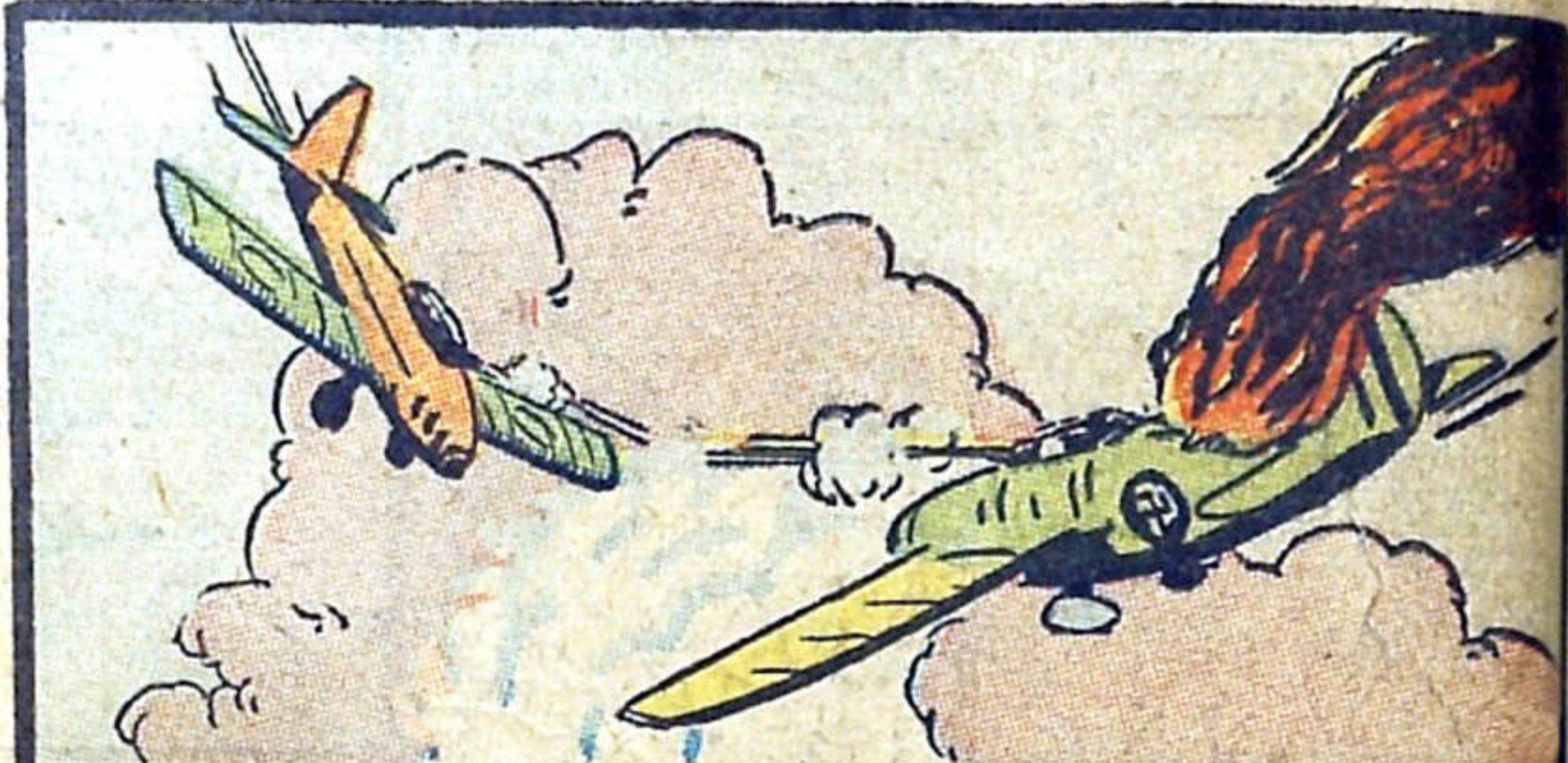


SUDDENLY, THE SILVER BULLET
APPEARS ———



-AND THE SKY WOLF SENDS HIS DEADLY
STREAM OF LEAD INTO THE ENEMY- !

THE SKY WOLF AGAIN! THIS TIME I VILL FINISH HIM!

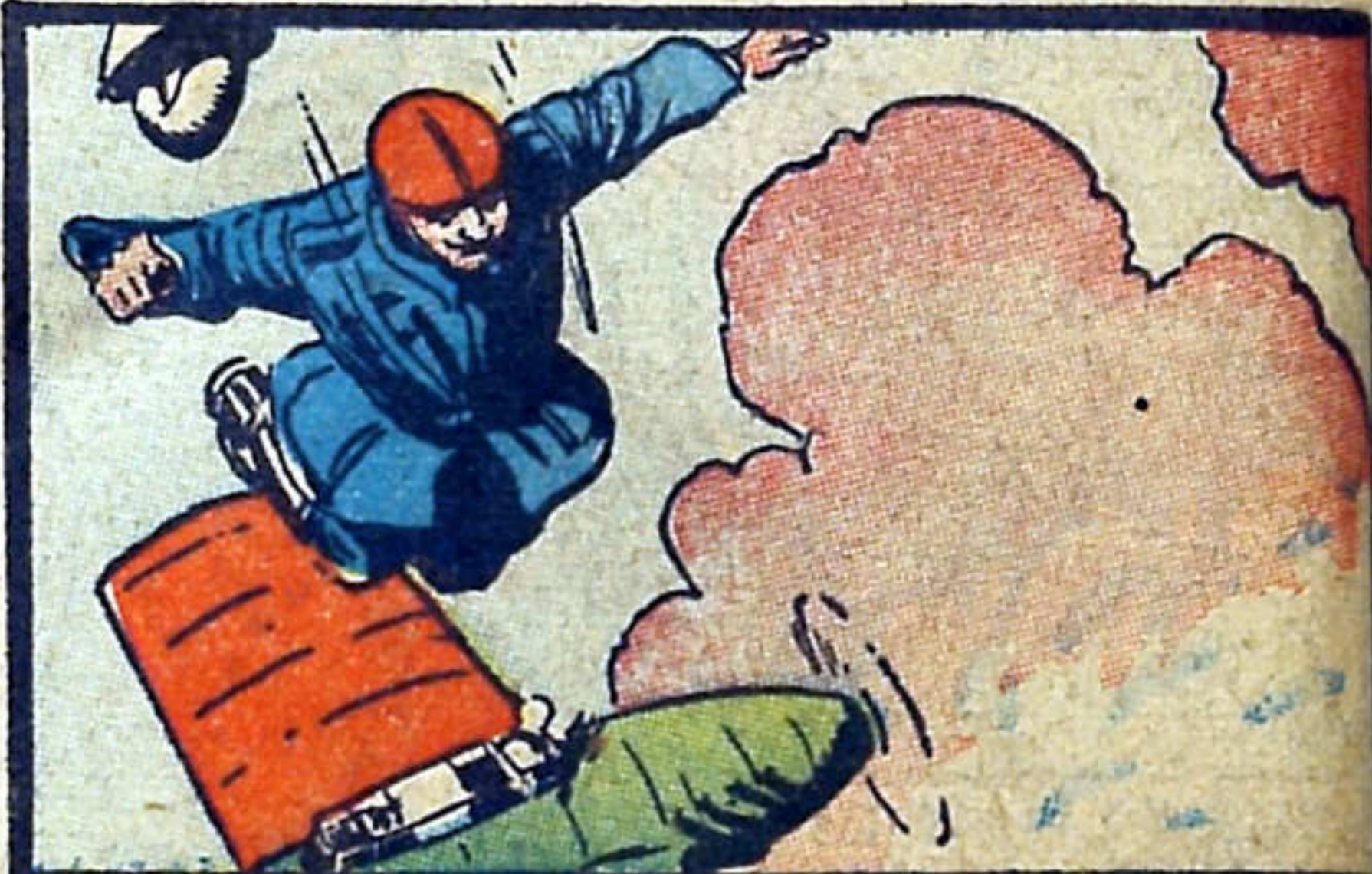


BARON KRAFT IS OUTFLOWN BY THE DEADLY SKY WOLF THE ALLIED ACE SCORES A DIRECT HIT IN THE FUSILAGE!

BARON KRAFT IS NOT FINISHED YET!



BUT THE BARON CLIMBS OUT OF HIS PLANE —



AND LEAPING FROM THE BURNING SHIP —

DIS IST DEIN ENDE



HE LANDS ON THE SKY WOLF'S PLANE!

NOT SO FAST, BARON!



HIGH ABOVE THE GROUND, THE TWO MEN FIGHT SAVAGELY ON!

THAT FIXES YOU!



BUT THE BARON IS NO MATCH FOR THE MASKED ACE, WHO SENDS HIM CRASHING INTO SPACE!

MY WORK'S DONE! THE FRENCH SCORE ANOTHER VICTORY



AND SO THE MASKED SKY WOLF DISAPPEARS INTO THE CLOUDS AS THE ALLIES SMASH THEIR WAY TO VICTORY. WATCH THE THRILLING AND SMASHING ADVENTURES OF THE SKY WOLF IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF *SILVER STREAK*!



C'mon - BOYS-GIRLS MEN-WOMEN PICK YOUR PRIZE

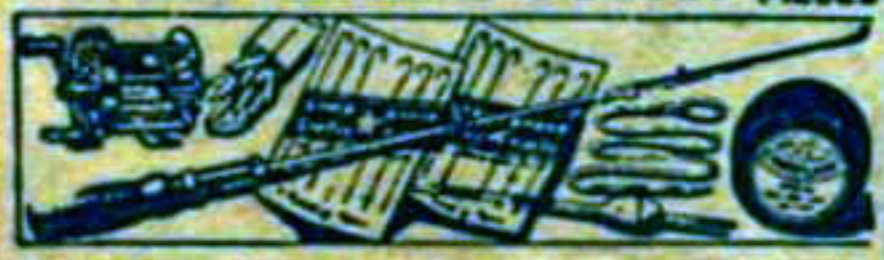
THESE PRIZES ARE GIVEN TO YOU—Just send for 24 packets of easy selling Garden Spot Seeds which you can easily and quickly sell to your friends and neighbors at 10c each. Return the \$2.40 collected and select your Prize in accordance to our offers. SEND NO MONEY—WE TRUST YOU.

22 Piece TABLEWARE SET



6 Knives, 6 Forks, 6 Teaspoons, Butter Knife, Sugar Shell. GIVEN for selling only one order.

Good Luck FISHING OUTFIT



Steel rod, reel, casting line, 12 snelled hooks, 12 lead sinker, cork float and stringer. Sell only one order.

Household CLOCK

Can be used anywhere. Richly finished in two tone effect. 30 hour movement. Dispose of only 1 order and Clock is yours. WRITE TODAY.



JUNIOR GUITAR GIVEN



Get this hand-ome instrument NOW. Here's How: Just send your name and address (SEND NO MONEY). WE TRUST YOU with 24 pkts. of Garden Seeds to sell at 10c ea. a pkt. When sold send \$2.40 collected and WE WILL SEND this mahogany finished guitar and Five Minute Instruction Book absolutely FREE. Send for seeds NOW.

Ladies' New Fashion WRIST WATCH GIVEN



More Than a Guaranteed Timekeeper. Sparking enameled ivory case. Guaranteed Movement. Yours for disposing of only two orders of Garden Spot Seeds. MAIL COUPON TODAY.

PRIZE TYPEWRITER GIVEN



\$10 for best and neatest letter written on this machine by July 1 1940. Simply dispose of only one order of Garden Spot Seeds at 10c a pkt. and Typewriter is yours.



See moon, stars and people miles away. Gives new pleasure. Always ready. Given for selling only one order. Send for seeds today.



Will Make you Proud of Your Bedroom. The crinkled stripes are neatly woven in contrasting shades. Size 80x90 inches. A beauty. Simply dispose of 1 order.

Midget Pocket RADIO GIVEN

for selling only two 24 packet orders of Garden Spot Seeds at 10c a pkt. Radio needs no batteries or electrical connections. Is complete and ready for use anywhere. SEND NO MONEY. WE TRUST YOU. Hurry! Just use this Coupon. Do not wait; do it NOW.

Write for Seeds to: Lancaster County Seed Co., Sta. 324 Paradise, Pa.

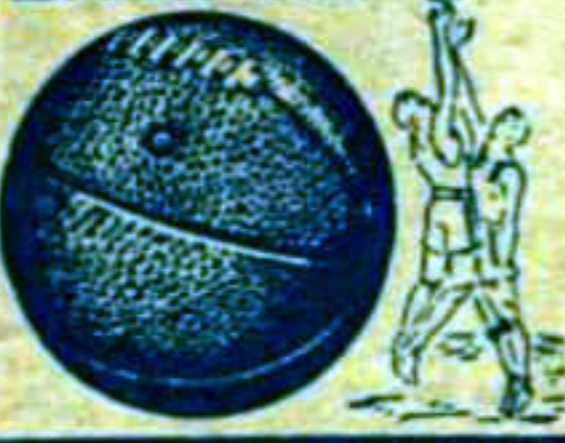
Real Live CANARY



What a pet! You will love it. Canary and Cage both given for selling only two orders. WRITE TODAY.

Latest Rubber Valve Type. Send No Money. Just name and address. Given for disposing of only 24 pkts. of Garden Spot Seeds at 10c a pkt. WRITE FOR SEEDS TODAY! Hurry! Be First.

SEND NO MONEY Just MAIL COUPON



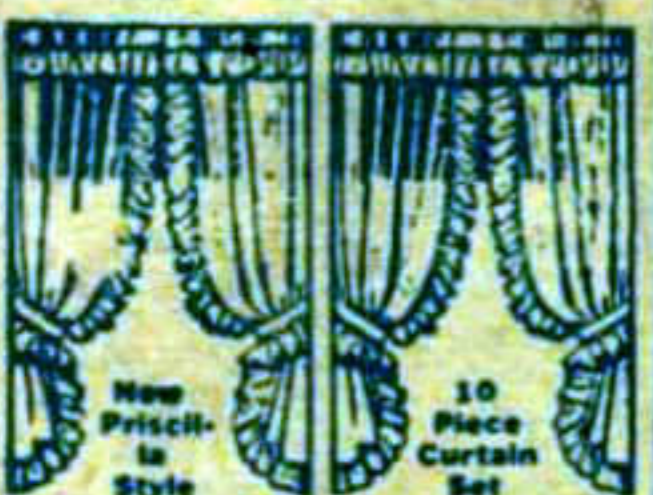
BASKETBALL GIVEN

Blue Bird Granite Cooking Set



Will Make You Proud of Your Kitchen. Convenient and sanitary kitchen utensils. Entire Set, given as one Premium, consists of four regular-sized pieces: 1 Mixing Bowl, 1 Pudding Pan, 1 Preserving Kettle, with handle, 1 Sauce Pan. Given for selling only 24 pkts. of Garden Spot Seeds at 10c a pkt. Write for seeds TODAY. Send No Money. We Trust You. Hurry! Be First.

10 Piece Priscilla Curtain Set



Curtain Set in refined white pattern, finished with 2 1/4 inch ruffles in colors. Each curtain is 20x90 inches. 2 pairs, 4 Curtains, 4 Tie-Backs & 2 Ruffled Valances, 10 pieces in all. All GIVEN to you as one premium for distributing only one order. Postpaid.

VIOLIN, BOW & INSTRUCTIONS GIVEN



Handsome finish, highly polished. Set of strings and bow included. Send no money. Given for selling only one order. MAIL THE COUPON TODAY. BE FIRST.

32 Piece Rose Petal DINNER SET GIVEN



Set GIVEN for selling 2 orders. Sent express collect.

Home BARBER Outfit



Here is a money-saver, you can trim childrens' or adults' hair yourself without sending them to the barber. Consists of one pair of guaranteed Hair Clippers same as barber uses for the latest style cuts; one pair Diamond Point Barber Shears & 1-inch Barber Comb. GIVEN for selling 1 order.

MAIL COUPON TODAY for

5 FREE PROMPTNESS PRIZES!

SENT RIGHT ALONG WITH YOUR REGULAR PREMIUM IF WE GET THIS COUPON IN THE NEXT 5 DAYS. SO HURRY! FILL OUT TODAY AND MAIL.

TRANSFER PICTURES
20 PICTURES ASSIGNED AND PROMPTLY ENJOYED

G-MEN BADGE
YOU ARE MEMBERSHIP OF THE G-MEN CLUB

SIMULATION WRIST WATCH
A DELIGHTFUL GIFT FOR YOU

MAIL COUPON TODAY.

SEND NO MONEY WE TRUST YOU

Our 33rd Year

Lancaster County Seed Co., Station 276 Paradise, Pa.

Please send me 24 packets (one order) of Garden Spot Seeds to sell at 10c ea. a pkt. for a fine Gift. I will sell and pay for seeds in 30 days. Also send right along with my Regular Premium the 5 FREE PROMPTNESS PRIZES SHOWN ABOVE.

Name _____
 Post Office _____
 State _____
 Street or R. F. D. _____ Box _____
 Print your last name plainly below

Save 8 cents by filling in, pasting and mailing this Coupon on a 1c Post Card TODAY

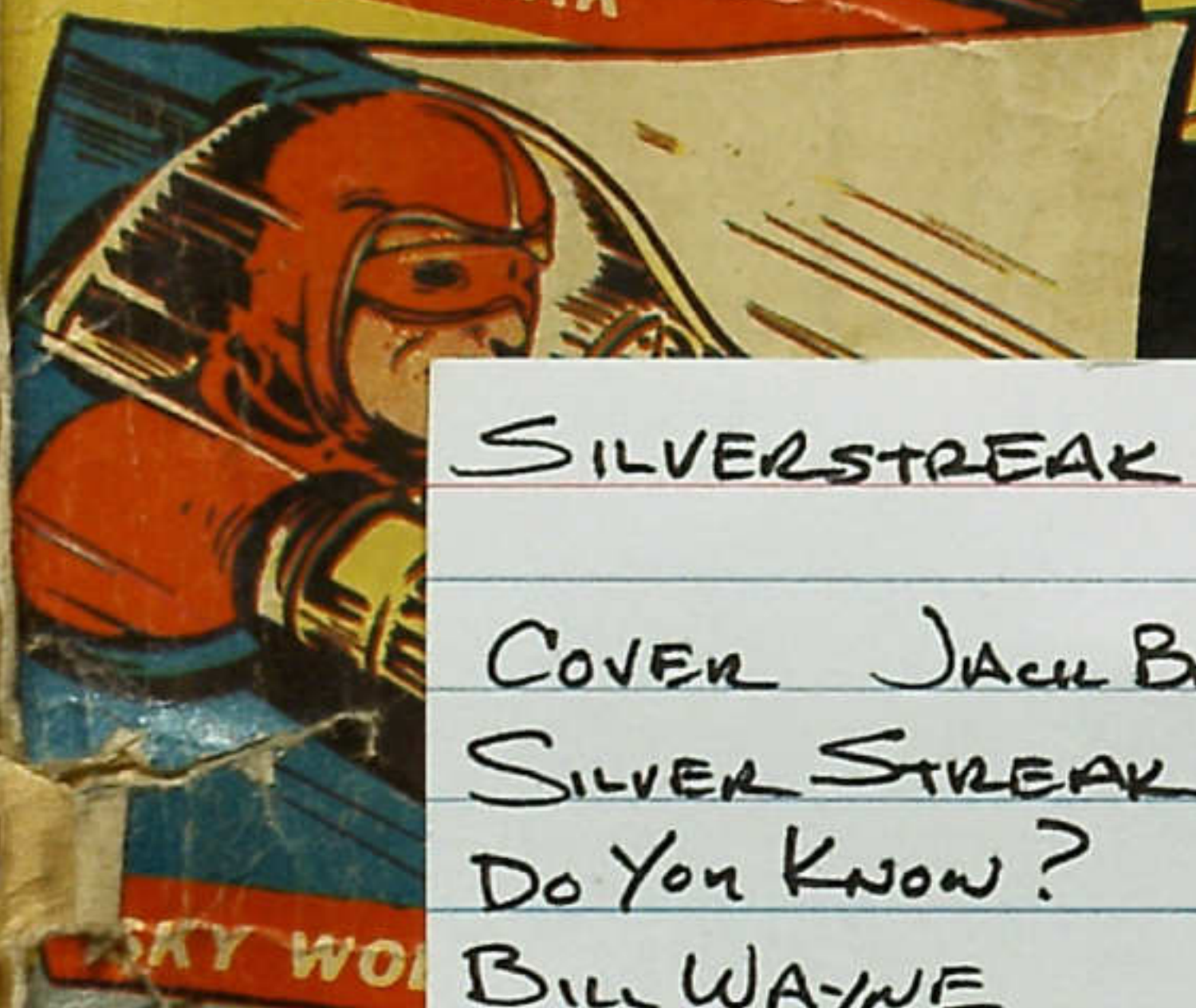
No. 4 — MAY

10c

SILVER STREAK COMICS



SILVER STREAK



SKY WOLF

SILVERSTREAK		4
MAY 1940		
COVER	JACK BUDDER*	
SILVER STREAK	JACK COLE	11
DO YOU KNOW?		1
BILL WAYNE		8
LANCE HALE		8
DICKIE DEAN		4
ACE POWERS	GUS RICCA	8
PLANET PATROL		8
RANGE MURDER	by NEWT ALFRED ^w ALFRED*	2
THE SKY WOLF		10

Binder

DICKIE DEAN

**DON'T MISS THIS EXCITING ISSUE!
IT'S PACKED WITH THRILLING FEATURES!**